Melodious Praise

By

L. E. EDMONDS and J. G. HENDERSON

LET the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs. Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.—Col. 3: 16.

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No. 1 TELL THE GOSPEL STORY.

ADA H. POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry of sal - va-tion, Car - ry tid-ings glad to ev - 'ry na - tion; Send the glorious light thro' all cre - a - tion,
2. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry, grand and thrill-ing, All the Saviour's ten-der love re - veal - ing, Till the world is with His praises peal - ing,
3. You can nev - er tell a sweet-er sto - ry, You can nev - er pic-ture grand-er glo - ry; O the world must know and heed the sto - ry,

Fine. CHORUS.

Tell the gos - pel sto - ry o'er a - gain. Tell..... the gos-pel
Tell the gospel sto-ry, we will

D. S.—*Tell the gos - pel sto - ry o'er a - gain.*

sto - - - ry, Tell..... the gos-pel sto - - -
sing and shout the story; Tell the blessed sto-ry, it is sweet and full of

D. S.

ry, Tell the gos-pel sto - ry, it is sweet and full of glory,
glo-ry, yes,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 2. Be a Light for Jesus.

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.

1. O, ye Christian soldiers, as you march a - long, Be a light for
2. Keep your lamps trimmed, burning so that all may see, Be a light for
3. Thousands grope in darkness that can nev-er see, Be a light for
4. Keep the light bright, shining all the world a-round, Be a light for
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Keep His banner hoisted all the whole day long,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Let the world see Je - sus and from sin be free,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Un - till we point them up to Mount Cal-va - ry,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; 'Till, released from darkness, all the Lord have found,
REFRAIN.
Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day. Be a light, be a
Bright, shining light,
light, Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day, Be a
bright, shining light
ev-'ry day,
light, be a light, Be a light for Je-sus ev'ry day.
Bright, shining light, be a shining light,

Morris and Sims, owners.

No. 3. He Hath Promised You.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. L. E. EDMONDS.

1. He hath promised you par-don and peace di - vine, If you'll on - ly
2. He hath promised sweet life to the faith-ful few, In the man - sion
3. He hath promised you rest from your la - bors here, Nev - er wea - ry
come trusting His word; All the dross of earth you should to-day re-sign, And in
just o - ver the sea; Oh! what bliss 'twill be praising our Saviour true, Dwelling
grow, bravely toil on; For the journey's short, glo-ri-ous tri-umph near, Yon-der
REFRAIN.
pen - i - tence turn to the Lord. He hath prom - - - ised
there with Him, sin - less and free. He hath promised, yes, He hath promised
lights a-gleam, her - ald the dawn. prom - ised you, yes,
you, If you will..... be true,
Jesus hath promised you, will receive Him and to His wonderful name be true,
will be to His
Peace and life thro' one joyful e-ter-nal day, and His precious word 'bideth for aye.

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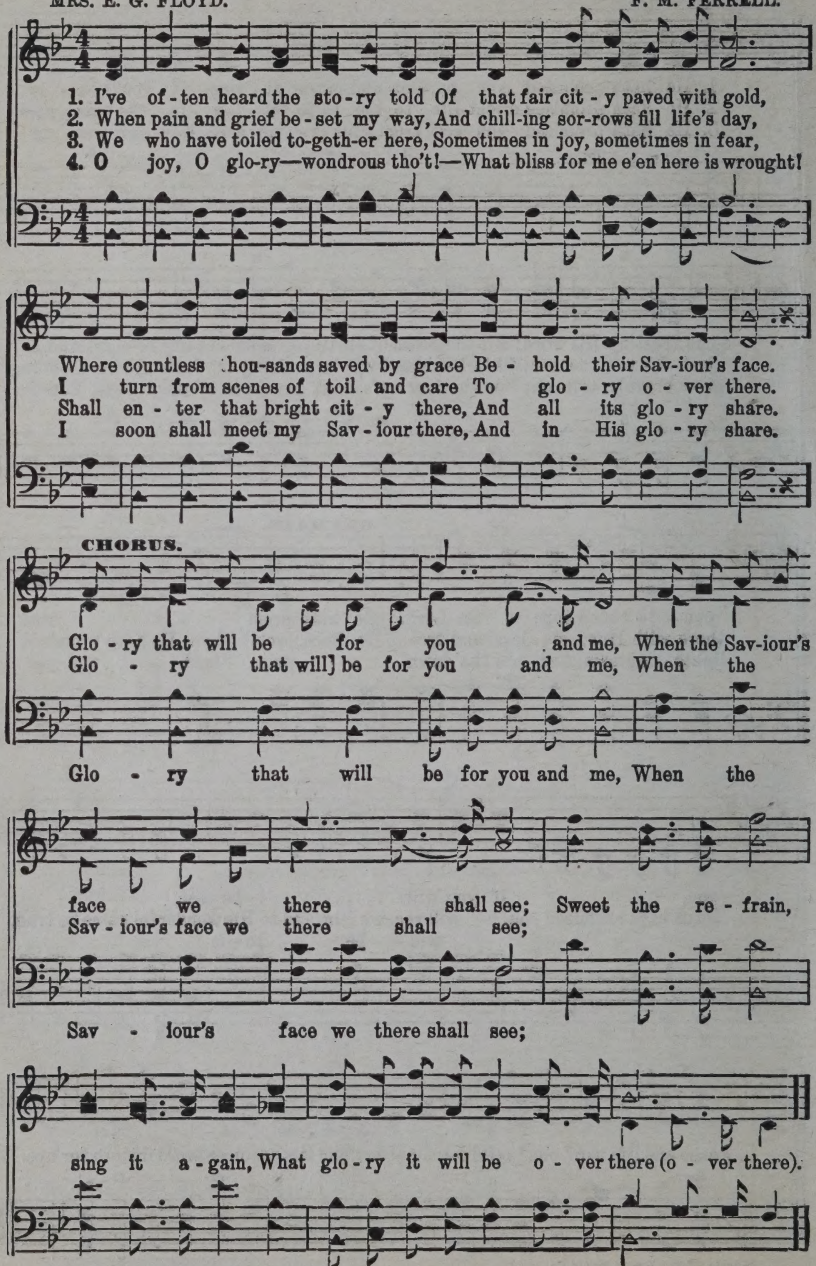
No. 4. Glory Over There.

(Dedicated to the Smith Co. Singing Convention.)

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. F. M. FERRELL.


1. I've of-ten heard the sto-ry told Of that fair cit-y paved with gold,
2. When pain and grief be-set my way, And chill-ing sor-rows fill life's day,
3. We who have toiled to-geth-er here, Sometimes in joy, sometimes in fear,
4. O joy, O glo-ry—wondrous tho't!—What bliss for me e'en here is wrought!
Where countless thou-sands saved by grace Be-hold their Sav-iour's face.
I turn from scenes of toil and care To glo-ry o-ver there.
Shall en-ter that bright cit-y there, And all its glo-ry share.
I soon shall meet my Sav-iour there, And in His glo-ry share.
CHORUS.
Glo-ry that will be for you and me, When the Sav-iour's
Glo-ry that will be for you and me, When the
Glo-ry that will be for you and me, When the
face we there shall see; Sweet the re-frain,
Sav-iour's face we there shall see;
Sav-iour's face we there shall see;
sing it a-gain, What glo-ry it will be o-ver there (o-ver there).

F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan, Texas., owner.

No. 5. Lead Me On.

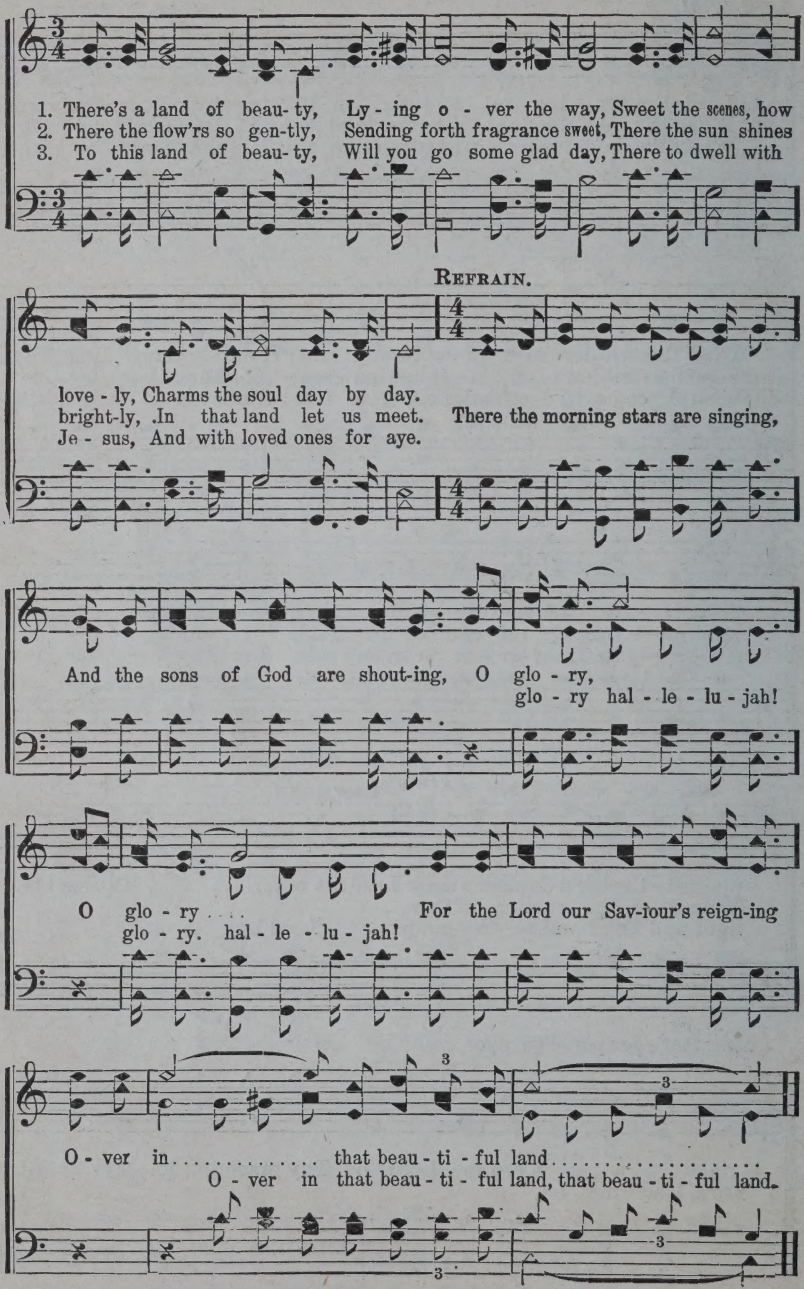
T. W. M. THOS. W. MITCHELL.

1. Lord, I'm try - ing to fol-low in the straight and nar-row way,
2. When the dark clouds of sor-row and temp-ta-tions round me roll,
3. When I've laid down life's burdens and this falt'ring tongue is still,
Thro' this wil-der - ness of doubt and sin; Humb-ly trust - ing Thy
Like the bil-lows on a trou-bled sea; Be Thou, Lord, ev - er
When I come to death's dark surging tide; Guide me o - ver the
D. S.—Till I reach that bright
prom-is - es to safe - ly guide me thro, From the dark E - gypt
near me— on - ly ref - uge of my soul, I am trust - ing in
riv - er— be Thou ev - er near my side, Let Thy love be my
cit - y with its shin - ing jas - per walls, And I rest in that
Fine.
REFRAIN.
plains to the bright Canaan's land. Lead me on,..... Oh, lead me
Thee, Lord, I'm trusting in Thee.
light and Thy hand be my guide. Lord lead me on,
home that's pre-pared there for me.
D. S.
on, Keep me, Lord, by Thy grace to fol - low Thee!
Lord, lead me on,

Thos. W. Mitchell, owner.

No. 6. Beautiful Land.

E. L. F. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.


1. There's a land of beau- ty, Ly- ing o - ver the way, Sweet the scenes, how
2. There the flow'rs so gen-tly, Sending forth fragrance sweet, There the sun shines
3. To this land of beau- ty, Will you go some glad day, There to dwell with
REFRAIN.
love - ly, Charms the soul day by day.
bright-ly, In that land let us meet.
Je - sus, And with loved ones for aye.
There the morning stars are singing,
And the sons of God are shout-ing, O glo - ry,
glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
O glo - ry . . . .
glo - ry. hal - le - lu - jah!
For the Lord our Sav-iour's reign-ing
O - ver in . . . . . that beau - ti - ful land . . . . . .
O - ver in that beau - ti - ful land, that beau - ti - ful land.

Property of E. L. Faircloth.

No. 7. I Love My Lord.

F. M. G. M. GRAHAM.

1. I love my Lord, He died for me, To save my soul and make me free;
2. And when the war on earth is o'er, I'll be with Him for ev - er - more;
3. O why should I turn back and die, When I have treasures in the sky?
4. My heavenly home abounds with joy, There nothing can our souls an - noy;
I'll serve Him with my might and main, And thus a crown in heav- en gain.
For all the fight- ing I have done, I'll count it small for pleasures won.
A fool - ish man I'd sure - ly be, To give my joy for mis - er - y.
I've set my heart to live up there, O hap - py home, so bright and fair.
CHORUS.
I love..... Him! I love Him! He died.....
I love Him! I love Him! My Sav-iour and Friend, He died for my sin,
for my sin,..... I'll serve..... Him, I'll
yes, He died for my sin, I'll serve Him, I'll serve Him with
serve Him, And vic - t'ry I'm sure to win.....
might and with main, to win.

F. M. Graham, owner.

No. 8. Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.

W. E. L. W. ELLIS LOCHRIDGE.

1. I love my Saviour, bless His name, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah, praise the Lord!
2. I'll sing His praises loud and long, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah, praise the Lord!
3. I'll tell to sinners all around, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah, praise the Lord!
He saved my soul from guilt and shame, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah, praise the Lord!
I'll sing the hal - le - lu-jah song, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah, praise the Lord!
What a dear Sav-iour I have found, Glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah, praise the Lord!
REFRAIN.
Hal - le - lu - jah, a - men, Glo - ry hal - le-
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
lu-jah, praise the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal - le - lu-jah, praise the Lord!
a - men, Glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah, praise the Lord!
praise the Lord, a - men.

W. E. Lochridge, owner.

No. 9. Traveling On.

T. J. L. THOMAS J. LANEY.

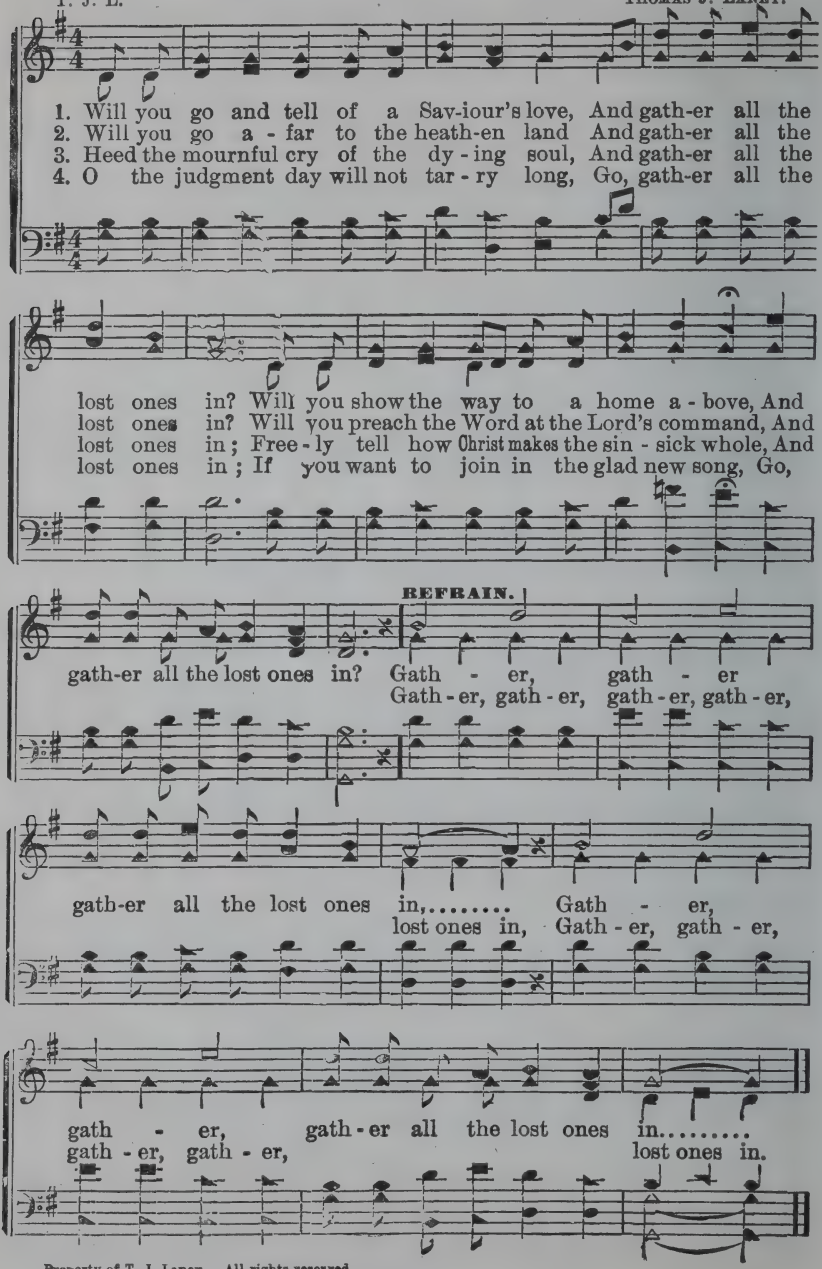
1. We are trav - ling on to - day In sal - va - tion's nar - row way;
2. Come, O come and join our band, To the hap - py glo - ry land,
3. Je - sus will our lead - er be, Till the pearl - y gates we see,
Trav-el-ing on, trav-el - ing on,
Trav-el - ing, trav-el-ing on, Traveling, traveling on,
To the land of joy and rest, Where we'll dwell among the blest,
To the home be-yond the tide, Where the ransomed throngs abide,
Soon we'll reach the gold - en shore, Where our tri - als will be o'er,
D. S.–As we jour - ney let us sing Prais - es to our Sav - iour, King.
Fine.
Trav-el-ing on, Trav-el - ing on,
Trav-el - ing, trav-el-ing on, we're trav-el - ing on,
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Trav-el - ing on, Trav-el - ing on,
we're trav-el-ing on, Trav-el - ing, trav-el-ing on;

T. J. Laney, owner, Anniston, Ala.

No. 10. Will You Gather All the Lost Ones In?

To my dear teachers, T. B. Mosley and A. C. Yeargan.

T. J. L. THOMAS J. LANEY.


1. Will you go and tell of a Sav-iour's love, And gath-er all the
2. Will you go a - far to the heath-en land And gath-er all the
3. Heed the mournful cry of the dy - ing soul, And gath-er all the
4. O the judgment day will not tar - ry long, Go, gath-er all the
lost ones in? Will you show the way to a home a - bove, And
lost ones in? Will you preach the Word at the Lord's command, And
lost ones in; Free - ly tell how Christ makes the sin - sick whole, And
lost ones in; If you want to join in the glad new song, Go,
REFRAIN.
gath-er all the lost ones in? Gath - er, gath - er
Gath - er, gath - er, gath - er, gath - er,
gath-er all the lost ones in,..... Gath - er,
lost ones in, Gath - er, gath - er,
gath - er, gath - er all the lost ones in.....
gath - er, gath - er, lost ones in.

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No. 11 Be In Our Midst.

"For where two or three are met together in my name, there I am in the midst of them."

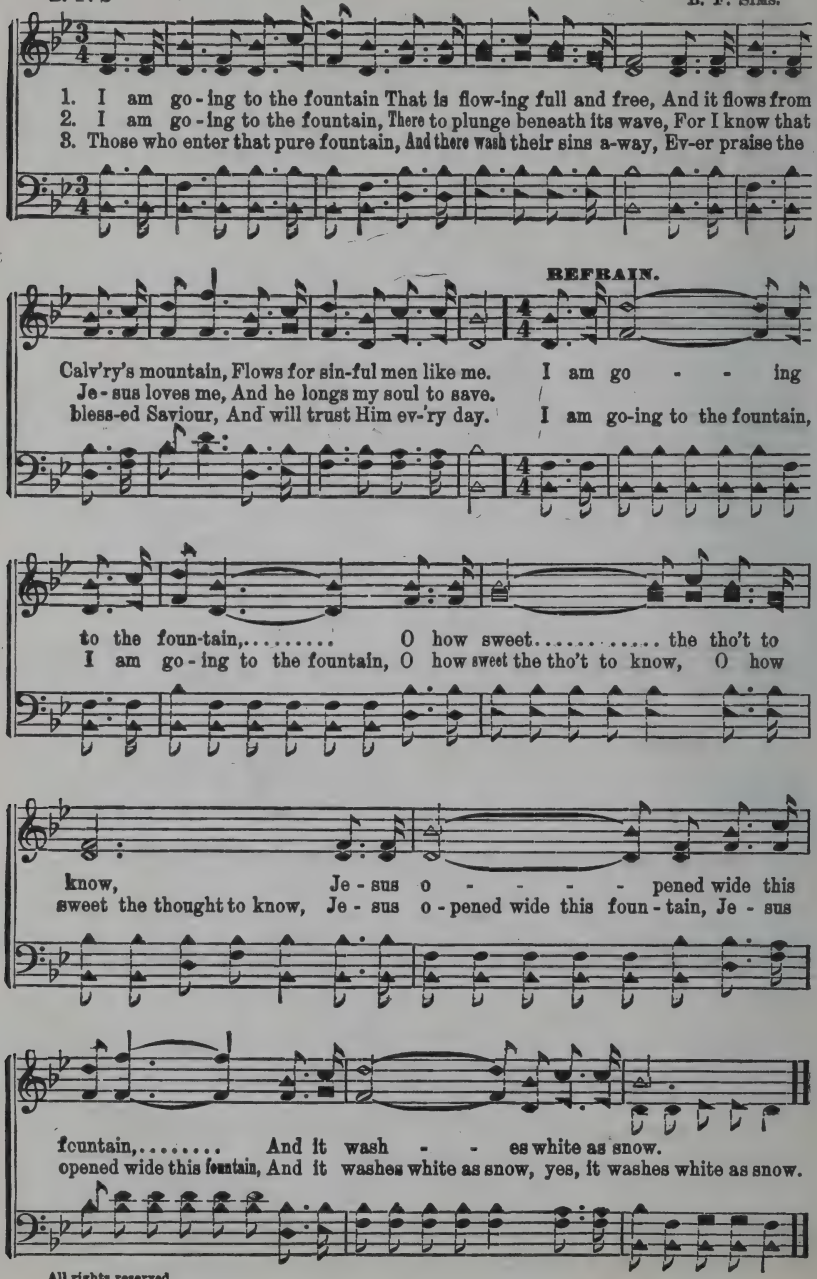
E. G. F. F. M. FERRELL.

1. Lord, at Thy al - tar we meet,.... Pilgrims on life's rugged way;
2. Trusting Thy word we have come,... Ask-ing rich blessings from Thee;
3. Knowing Thy word can-not fail,.... Claiming Thy prom-is - es sweet;
4. Here while we wait up - on Thee,... Pleading for mer-cy and love;
1. humbly meet,
Hum-bly we bow at Thy feet, ... Plead-ing Thy mer-cy to - day.
Hear us, O Lord, ere we roam..... Out on life's tur-bu - lent sea.
Trusting Thy pow'r to pre-vail,..... Lin-ger - ing long at Thy feet.
Beau-ty and glo - ry we see..... Shin-ing from heav-en a - bove.
at Thy feet,
CHORUS.
Hear us, dear Sav-iour to - day,..... Stand in our midst while we pray;
e'en to-day, while we pray;
Close by Thy side now we press,..... Hear us to own and to bless.....
now we press, own and bless,

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Texas.

No. 12 I Am Going To the Fountain.

B. F. S B. F. Sims.


1. I am go-ing to the fountain That is flow-ing full and free, And it flows from
2. I am go-ing to the fountain, There to plunge beneath its wave, For I know that
3. Those who enter that pure fountain, And there wash their sins a-way, Ev-er praise the
REFRAIN.
Calv'ry's mountain, Flows for sin-ful men like me. I am go - - ing
Je-sus loves me, And he longs my soul to save.
bless-ed Saviour, And will trust Him ev-'ry day. I am go-ing to the fountain,
to the foun-tain,..... O how sweet..... the tho't to
I am go-ing to the fountain, O how sweet the tho't to know, O how
know, Je-sus o - - - - pened wide this
sweet the thought to know, Je-sus o-pened wide this foun-tain, Je-sus
fountain,..... And it wash - - es white as snow.
opened wide this fountain, And it washes white as snow, yes, it washes white as snow.

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No. 13. Be a Shining Light.

J. G. H. J. G. HENDERSON.

1. Be a shin - ing light for the blessed Christ and Lord, Shining for Him
2. Keep your light a-glow, brightly shin-ing where you go, That the lost may
3. Be a shin - ing light that the millions here may see That the Lord of
ev - 'ry day, Till our work is done, and a crown of life is won, Keep your
not de - spair. Tell of Je - sus' love, how He's coming from above, To pre -
hosts commands. And when toils are o'er, o-ver on the gold-en shore, We shall
REFRAIN.
light brightly shining ev - 'ry day. Be a light,..... ..... a shin - ing
pare for the meeting in the air.
dwell in that bright e-ter-nal land. Be a light, a shin-ing light, for
light for the Saviour, Shine for Him each day,
Christ the blessed Saviour, Shining, shining, shining, shining, shining ev - 'ry day,
Till our work is done and a crown is won, Be a shin-ing light for Him.

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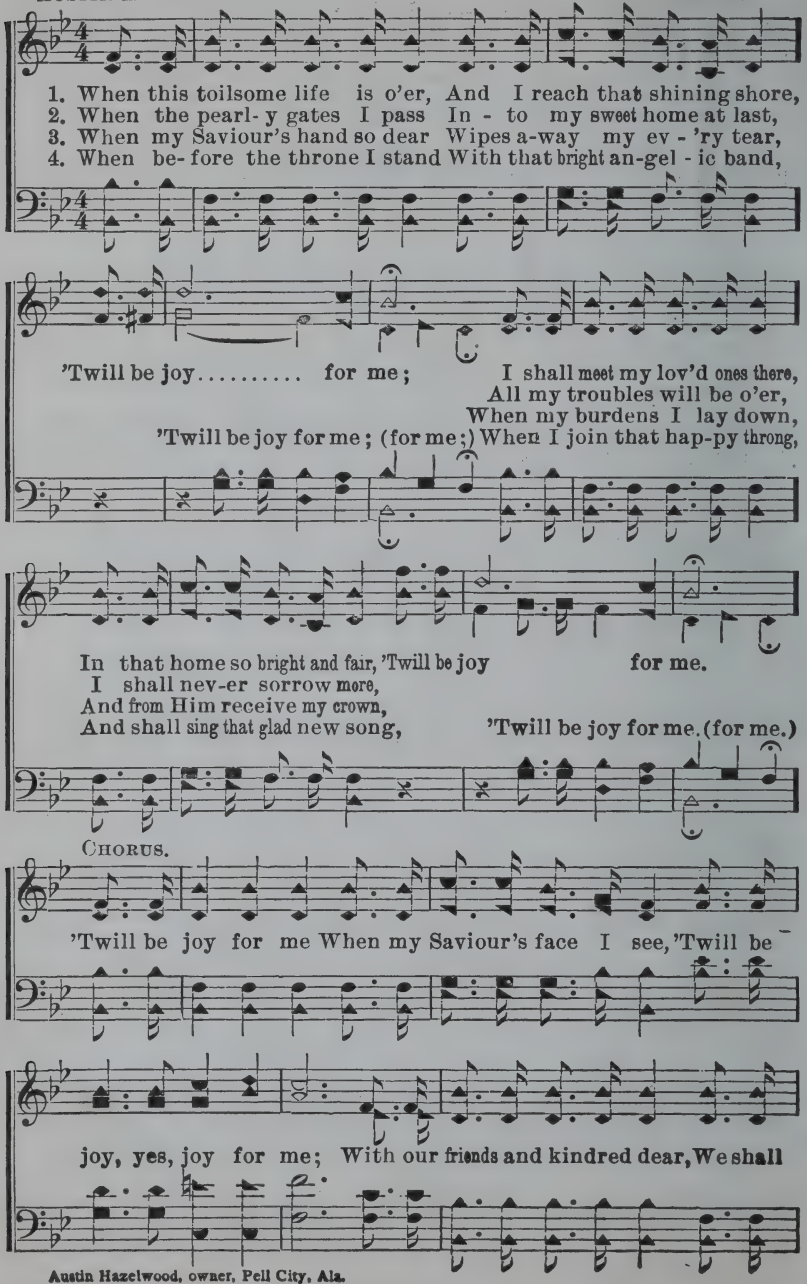
No. 14 'Twill be Joy for Me.

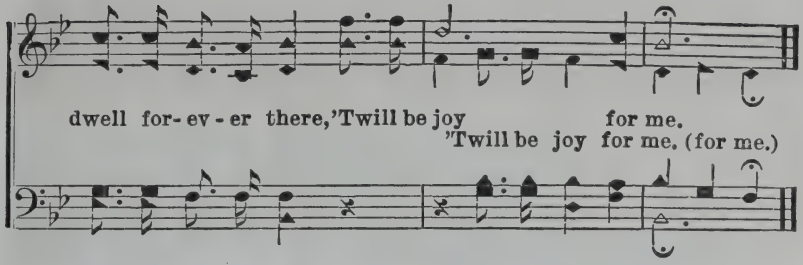
(Lovingly dedicated to my niece, Miss Gussie Aders.)

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.


1. When this toilsome life is o'er, And I reach that shining shore,
2. When the pearl- y gates I pass In - to my sweet home at last,
3. When my Saviour's hand so dear Wipes a-way my ev - 'ry tear,
4. When be- fore the throne I stand With that bright an-gel - ic band,
'Twill be joy..... for me;
I shall meet my lov'd ones there,
All my troubles will be o'er,
When my burdens I lay down,
'Twill be joy for me; (for me;) When I join that hap-py throng,
In that home so bright and fair, 'Twill be joy for me.
I shall nev-er sorrow more,
And from Him receive my crown,
And shall sing that glad new song, 'Twill be joy for me. (for me.)
CHORUS.
'Twill be joy for me When my Saviour's face I see, 'Twill be
joy, yes, joy for me; With our friends and kindred dear, We shall

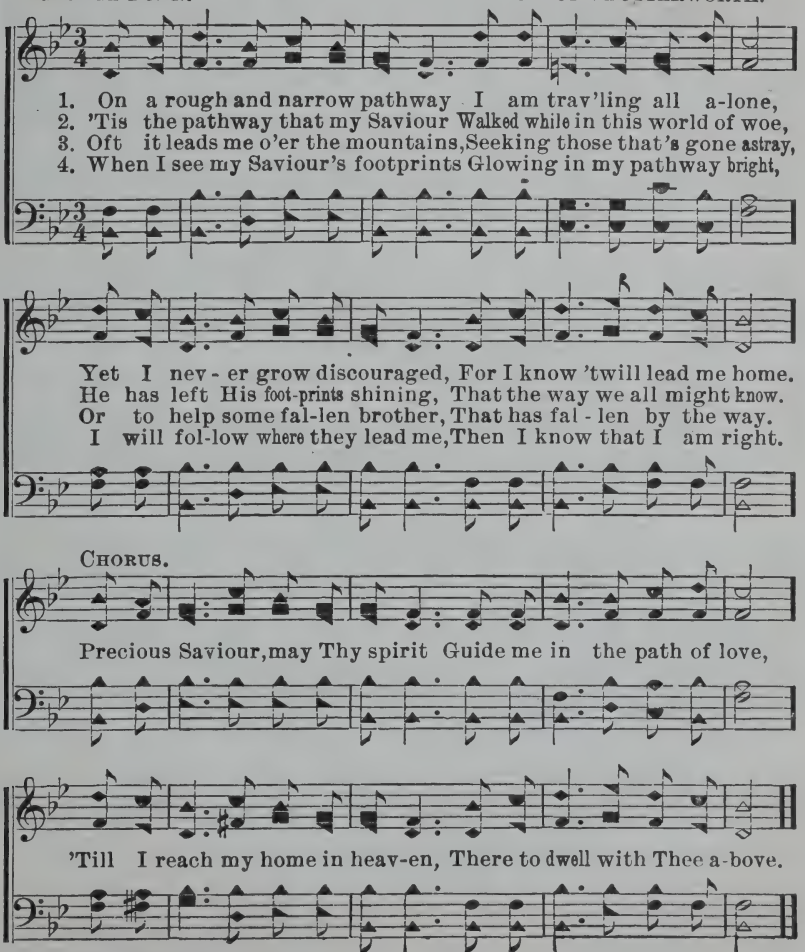
Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

'Twill be Joy for Me. Concluded.



No. 15 Foot-Prints of Jesus.

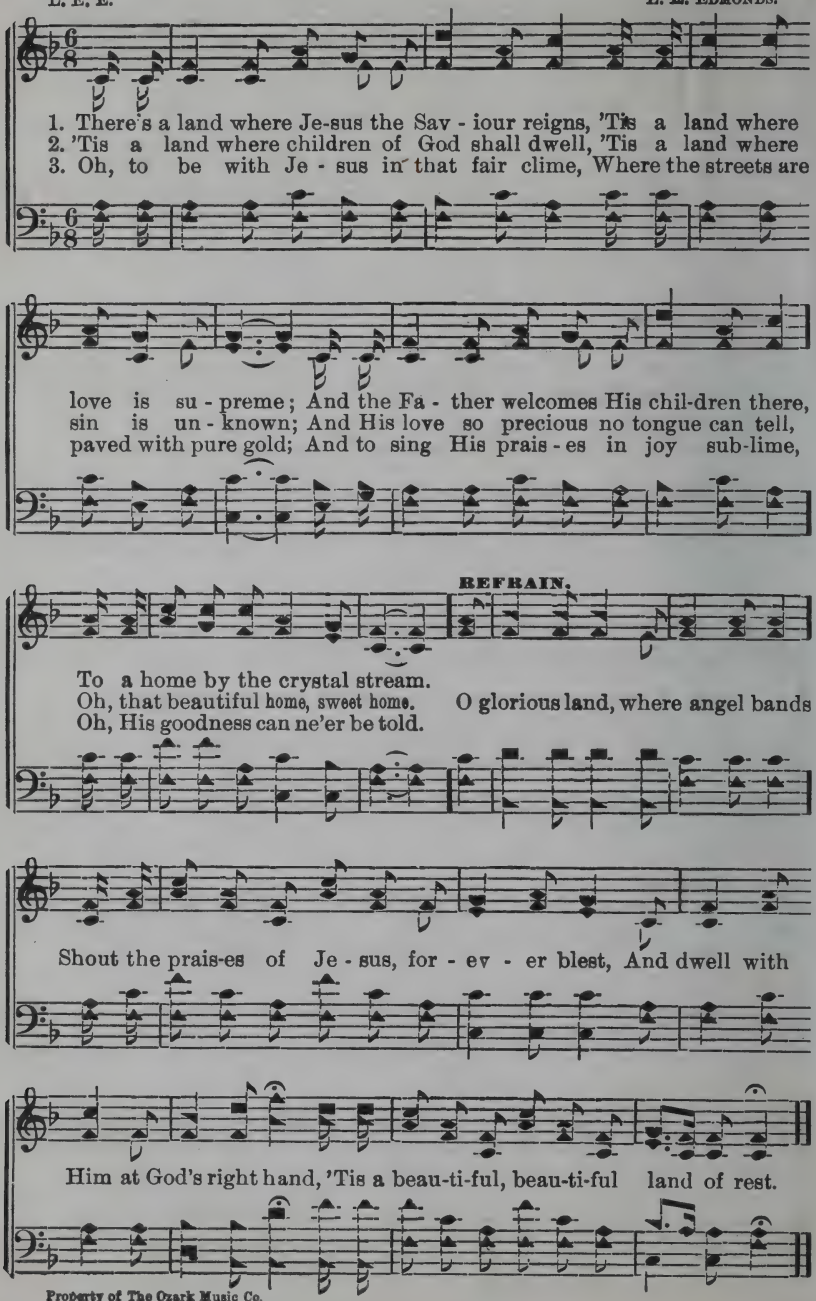
GEORGE DUNN. CLAUDE BUTTERWORTH.


1. On a rough and narrow pathway I am trav'ling all a-lone,
2. 'Tis the pathway that my Saviour Walked while in this world of woe,
3. Oft it leads me o'er the mountains, Seeking those that's gone astray,
4. When I see my Saviour's footprints Glowing in my pathway bright,
Yet I nev-er grow discouraged, For I know 'twill lead me home.
He has left His foot-prints shining, That the way we all might know.
Or to help some fal-len brother, That has fal-len by the way.
I will fol-low where they lead me, Then I know that I am right.
CHORUS.
Precious Saviour, may Thy spirit Guide me in the path of love,
'Till I reach my home in heav-en, There to dwell with Thee a-bove.

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

No. 16. Beautiful Land of Rest.

L. E. E. L. E. EDMONDS.


1. There's a land where Je-sus the Sav - iour reigns, 'Tis a land where
2. 'Tis a land where children of God shall dwell, 'Tis a land where
3. Oh, to be with Je - sus in that fair clime, Where the streets are
love is su - preme; And the Fa - ther welcomes His chil-dren there,
sin is un - known; And His love so precious no tongue can tell,
paved with pure gold; And to sing His prais - es in joy sub-lime,
REFRAIN.
To a home by the crystal stream.
Oh, that beautiful home, sweet home.
Oh, His goodness can ne'er be told.
O glorious land, where angel bands
Shout the prais-es of Je - sus, for - ev - er blest, And dwell with
Him at God's right hand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful land of rest.

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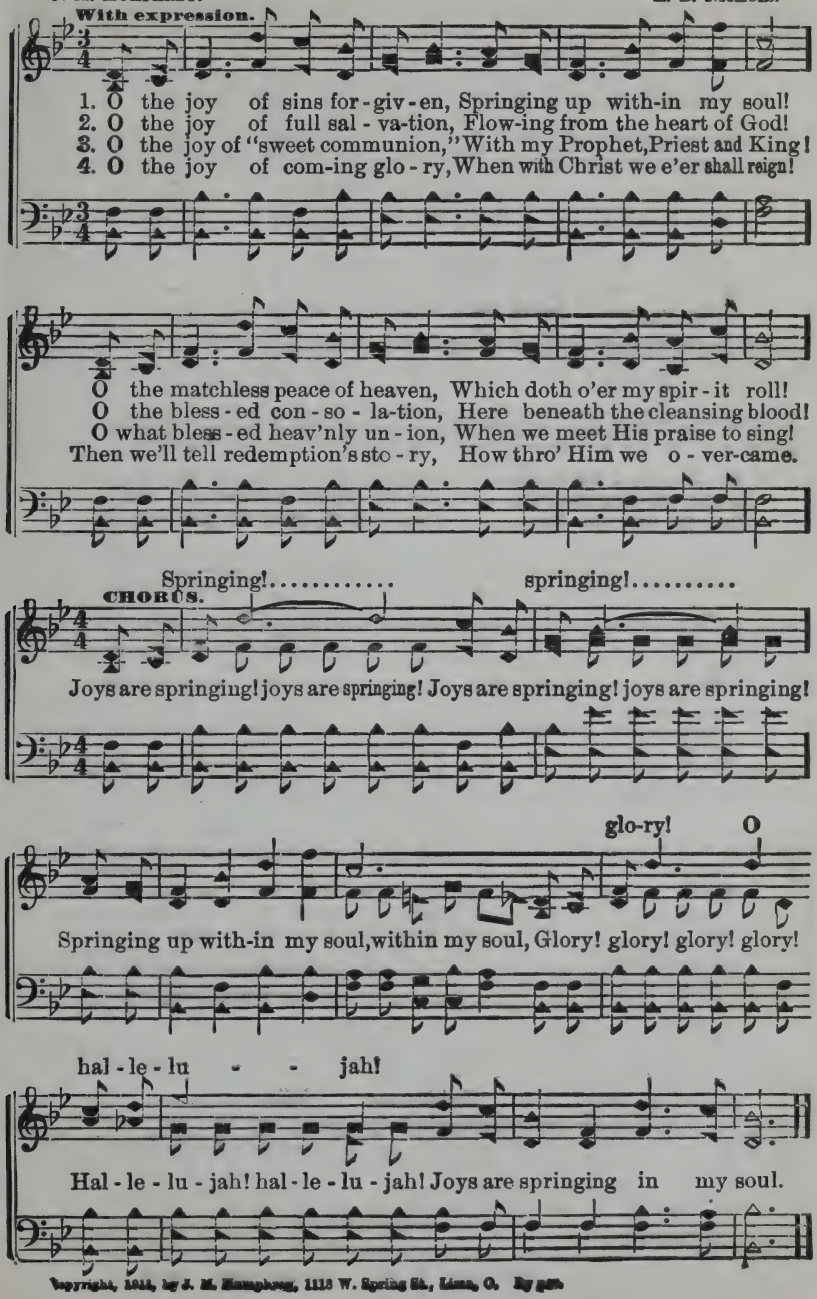
No. 17. Joys Are Springing.

J. M. HUMPHREY. E. B. NICHOLS.


With expression.
1. O the joy of sins for-giv-en, Springing up with-in my soul!
2. O the joy of full sal-va-tion, Flow-ing from the heart of God!
3. O the joy of "sweet communion," With my Prophet, Priest and King!
4. O the joy of com-ing glo-ry, When with Christ we e'er shall reign!
O the matchless peace of heaven, Which doth o'er my spir-it roll!
O the bless-ed con-so-la-tion, Here beneath the cleansing blood!
O what bless-ed heav'nly un-ion, When we meet His praise to sing!
Then we'll tell redemption's sto-ry, How thro' Him we o-ver-came.
CHORUS.
Springing!..... springing!.....
Joys are springing! joys are springing! Joys are springing! joys are springing!
glo-ry! O
Springing up with-in my soul, within my soul, Glory! glory! glory! glory!
hal-le-lu - - jah!
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Joys are springing in my soul.

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No. 18 Christ's Natal Day.

REV. W. A. HARRIS. T. B. MOSLEY.

I. Mer - ri - ly ring the Christmas bells,..... O - ver hills and o - ver
2. Hap-pi - ly now each oth - er greet,..... Glad-some songs the heart re-
3. Heav-en-ly hosts join in the song,..... With sweetest notes their joy pro-
dells,..... On this hap - py joy - ous morn,..... Christ the
peat,..... Hail the day that gave Him birth,..... Lord of
long,..... Grace and truth the Child a - dorn,..... Who this
in - fant Child was born,..... Cheer-i - ly let the mu - sic ring,.....
heav'n and King of earth,..... Joy - ful - ly tell the sons of men,.....
tes - tal day was born,..... Frankincense, myrrh and gold we bring,.....
Sing - ing praises to the King,..... An - gels chant the sweet re-
Je - sus came to save from sin,..... Love di-vine and grace a-
Trib - ute to the cra - dled King,..... Bow - ing down to wor-ship
frain,..... Peace on earth good will to men.....
bound,..... Where the Child of want is found.....
Him,..... Who was born at Beth - le - hem.....
CHORUS.
Mer-ri - ly ring the Christ - mas bells,..... O - ver
Merrily the Christmas bells are ringing loud and clear,
Ring the mer - ry Christ - mas bells,

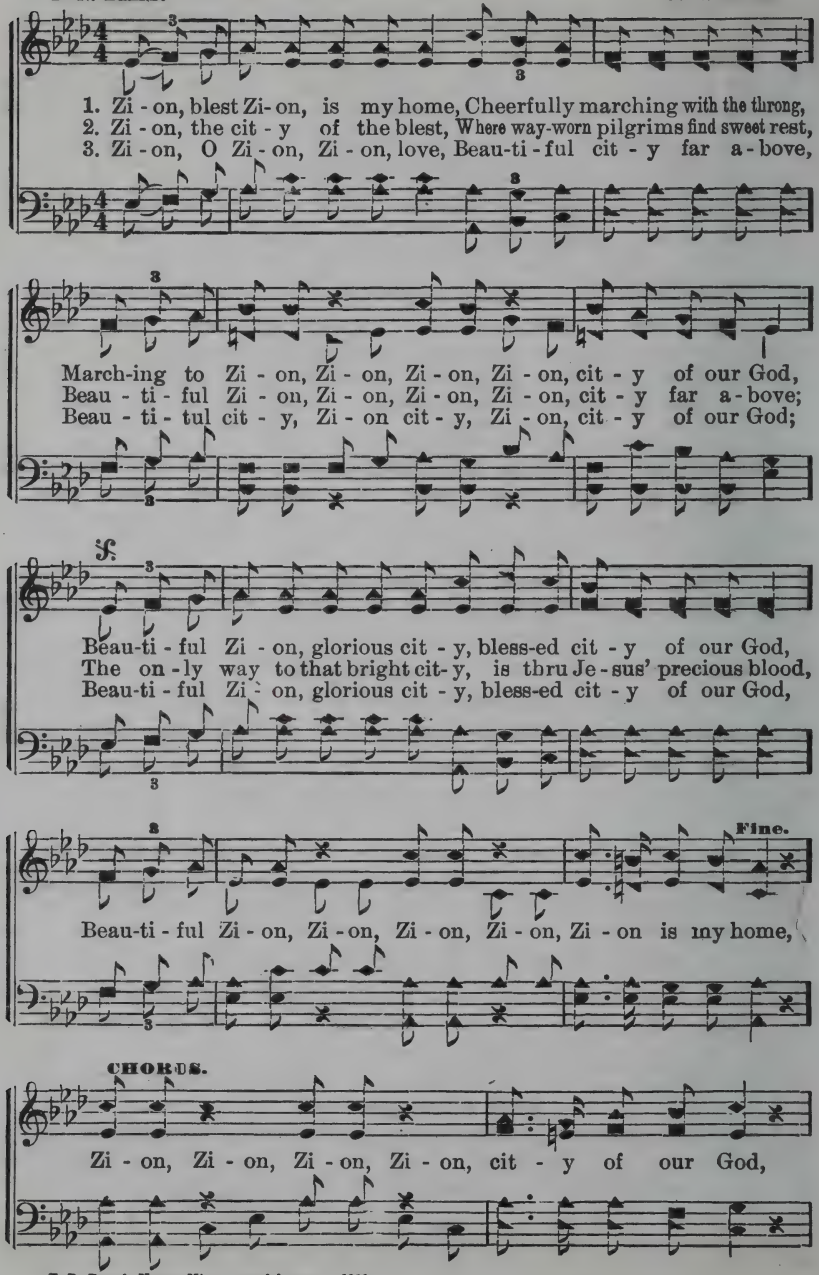
M. F. Morris, owner, Brooksville, Ala. All rights reserved.

Christ's Natal Day. Concluded,

hills and o - ver dells,..... On this hap - py,
O - ver hills and o - ver dells their music grandly swells, On this happy,
O - ver hills and o - ver dells, On this
joy - ous morn,..... Christ the in - fant Child was
joy-ous morn, the infant Child was born, Christ our Lord and Saviour in a
hap - py, joy - ous morn, Christ the in - fant
born;,..... Cheerily let the mu - sic ring,..... Singing
manger there was born, Cheer-i-ly and merrily let sweetest music ring;
Child was born, Cheer - i - ly the mu - sic rings;
prais - es to our King,..... An - gels chant the sweet re-
Singing praises unto Christ our Lord and Saviour King, Angels chant in songs of gladness
Sing - ing prais - es to our King, An - gels chant the
frain,..... Peace on earth, good will to men.....
Chant the sweet refrain, Peace on earth, sweet peace on earth, good will, good will to men.
sweet re - frain, Peace on earth good will to men.

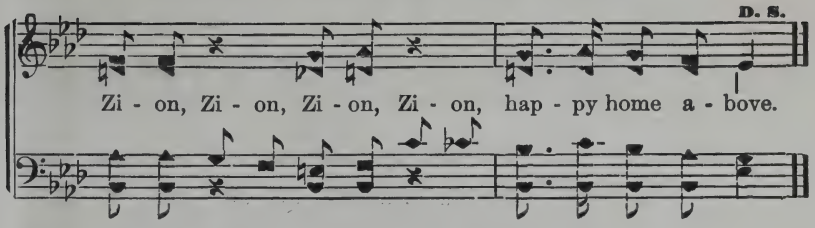
No. 19. Zion is My Home.

D. N. BEARD. T. R. BEARD.


1. Zi - on, blest Zi- on, is my home, Cheerfully marching with the throng,
2. Zi - on, the cit - y of the blest, Where way-worn pilgrims find sweet rest,
3. Zi - on, O Zi - on, Zi - on, love, Beau-ti - ful cit - y far a - bove,
March-ing to Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God,
Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y far a - bove;
Beau - ti - tul cit - y, Zi - on cit - y, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
f.
Beau-ti - ful Zi - on, glorious cit - y, bless-ed cit - y of our God,
The on - ly way to that bright cit- y, is thru Je - sus' precious blood,
Beau-ti - ful Zi - on, glorious cit - y, bless-ed cit - y of our God,
Fine.
Beau-ti - ful Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on is my home,
CHORUS.
Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God,

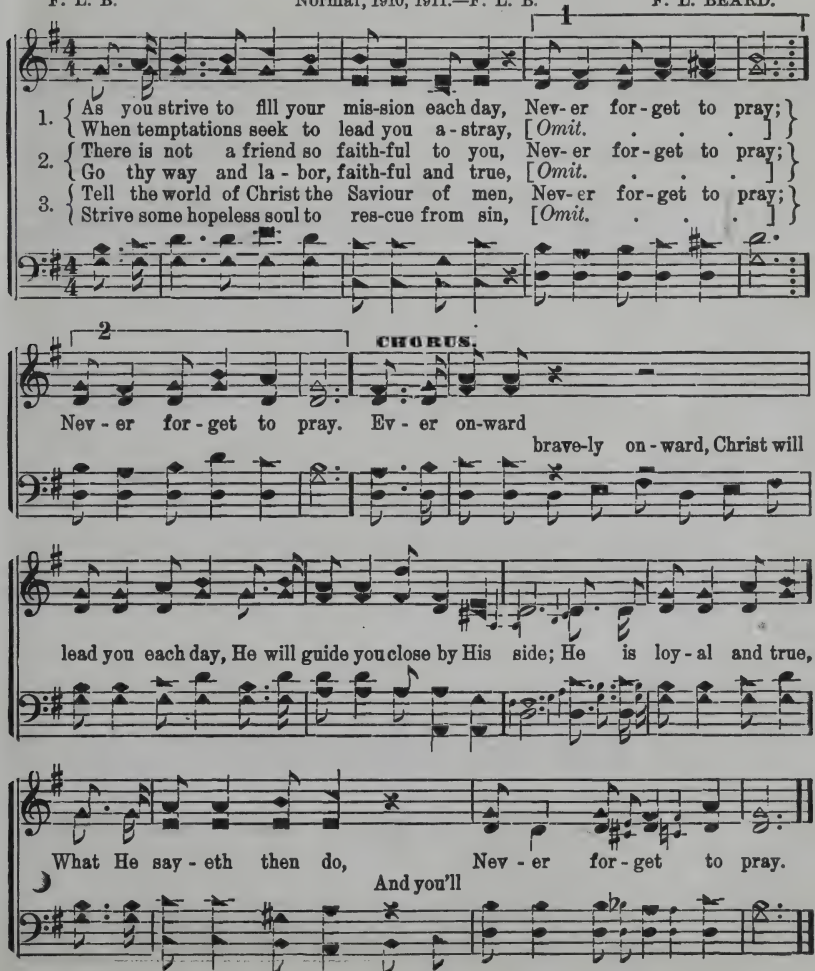
T. R. Beard, Nome, Miss. Used by per. 1911.

Zion is My Home. Concluded.



No. 20. Never Forget to Pray.

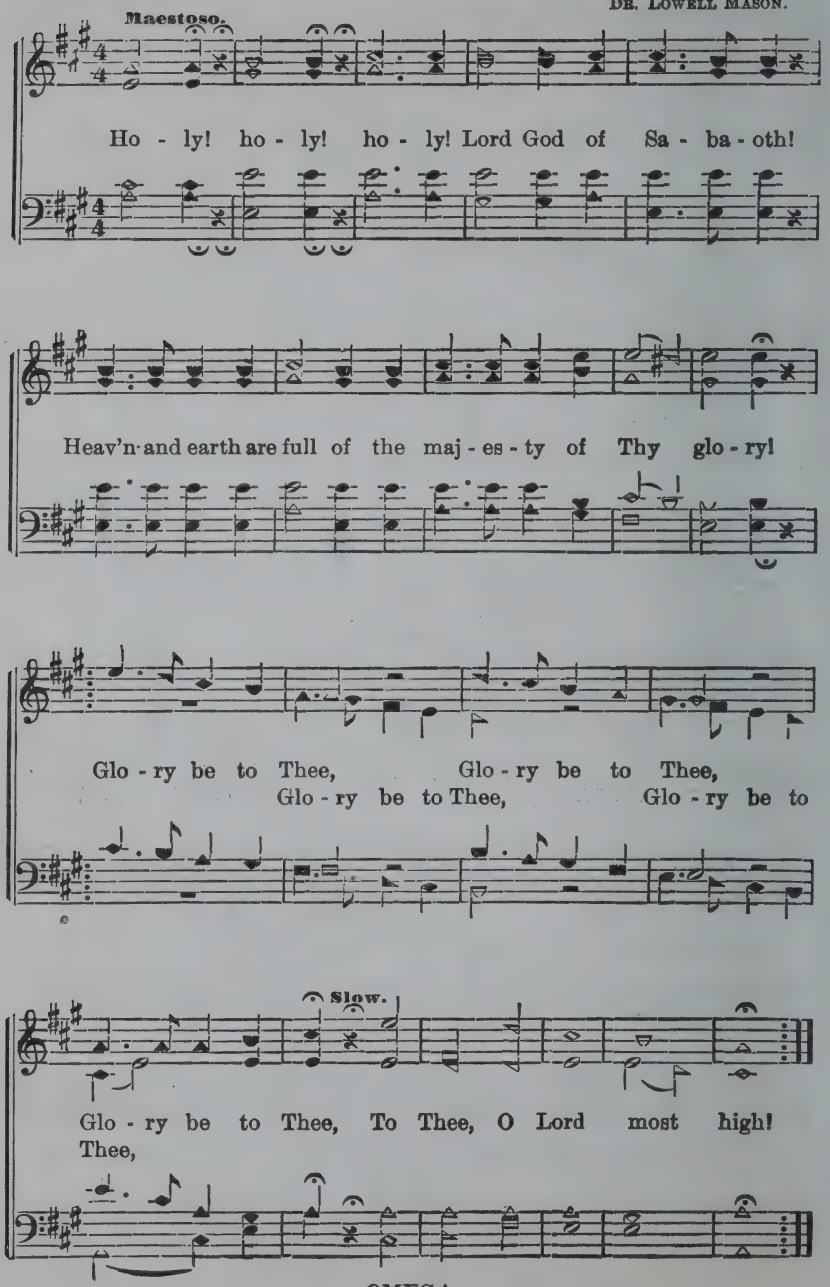
Dedicated to the graduating class of Beard's Normal Musical Institute, Tylertown
F. L. B. Normal, 1910, 1911.—F. L. B. F. L. BEARD.


1
1. As you strive to fill your mis-sion each day, Nev-er for-get to pray;
When temptations seek to lead you a-stray, [Omit. . . .]
2. There is not a friend so faith-ful to you, Nev-er for-get to pray;
Go thy way and la-bor, faith-ful and true, [Omit. . . .]
3. Tell the world of Christ the Saviour of men, Nev-er for-get to pray;
Strive some hopeless soul to res-cue from sin, [Omit. . . .]
2
CHORUS.
Nev - er for - get to pray. Ev - er on-ward
brave-ly on - ward, Christ will
lead you each day, He will guide you close by His side; He is loy - al and true,
What He say - eth then do, Nev - er for - get to pray.
And you'll

F. L. Beard, Tylertown, Miss. Used by per. 1911.

No. 21 Holy! Lord God Of Sabaoth.

DR. LOWELL MASON.


Maestoso.
Ho - ly! ho - ly! ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba - oth!
Heav'n and earth are full of the maj - es - ty of Thy glo - ry!
Glo - ry be to Thee, Glo - ry be to Thee,
Glo - ry be to Thee, Glo - ry be to
Slow.
Glo - ry be to Thee, To Thee, O Lord most high!
Thee,

OMEGA.

No. 22 We Will Walk in the Light.

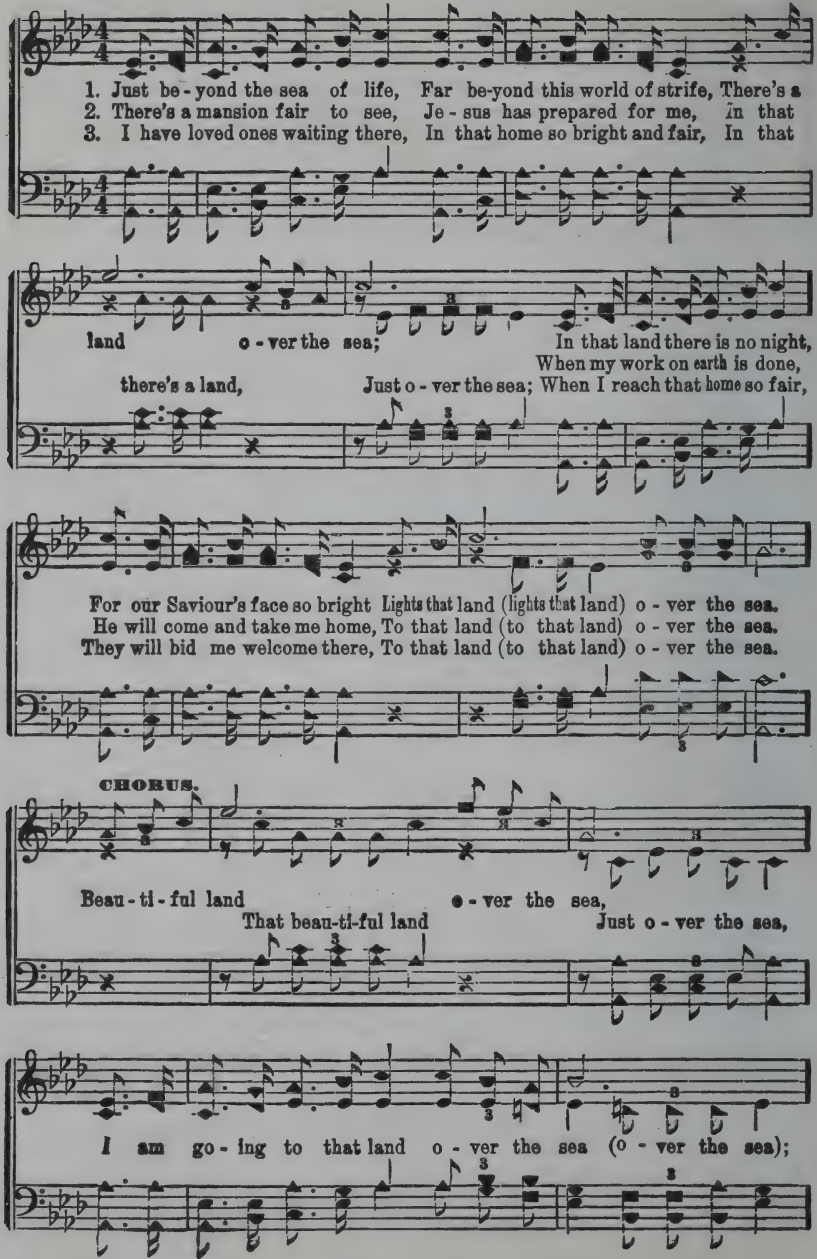
Chorus by T. J. L. THOMAS J. LANEY.

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame;
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord!
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest!
A light to shine up - on the road, That leads me to the Lamb.
Where is the soul - re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and His word.
But now I find an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove it from my breast.
CHORUS.
We will walk..... in the light,..... We will walk in the light,
beau - ti - ful light,
walk in the light of God, We will walk..... in the beau-ti - ful light,
in the light,
light,..... We will walk in the light of God.
beau-ti - ful light, beau - ti - ful light.

Austin Haselwood and Thomas J. Laney, owners, Fort City, Ala.

Beautiful Land Over the Sea.

GEO. DUNN. WM. M. GOODE.


1. Just be - yond the sea of life, Far be-yond this world of strife, There's a
2. There's a mansion fair to see, Je - sus has prepared for me, In that
3. I have loved ones waiting there, In that home so bright and fair, In that
land o - ver the sea; In that land there is no night,
When my work on earth is done,
there's a land, Just o - ver the sea; When I reach that home so fair,
For our Saviour's face so bright Lights that land (lights that land) o - ver the sea.
He will come and take me home, To that land (to that land) o - ver the sea.
They will bid me welcome there, To that land (to that land) o - ver the sea.
CHORUS.
Beau - ti - ful land o - ver the sea,
That beau-ti-ful land Just o - ver the sea,
I am go - ing to that land o - ver the sea (o - ver the sea);

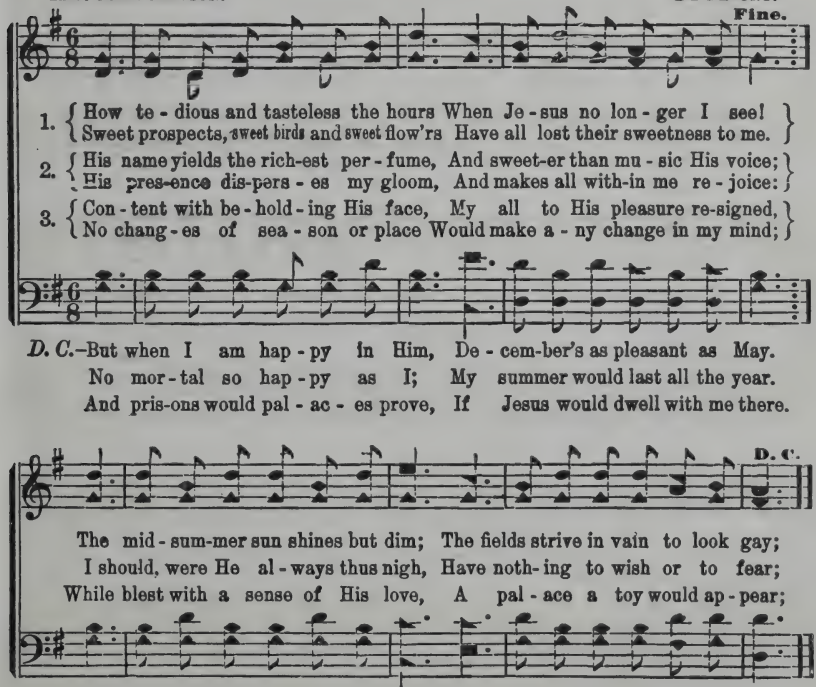
Wm. M. Goode, owner.

Beautiful Land Over the Sea. Concluded.

24

Greenfields.

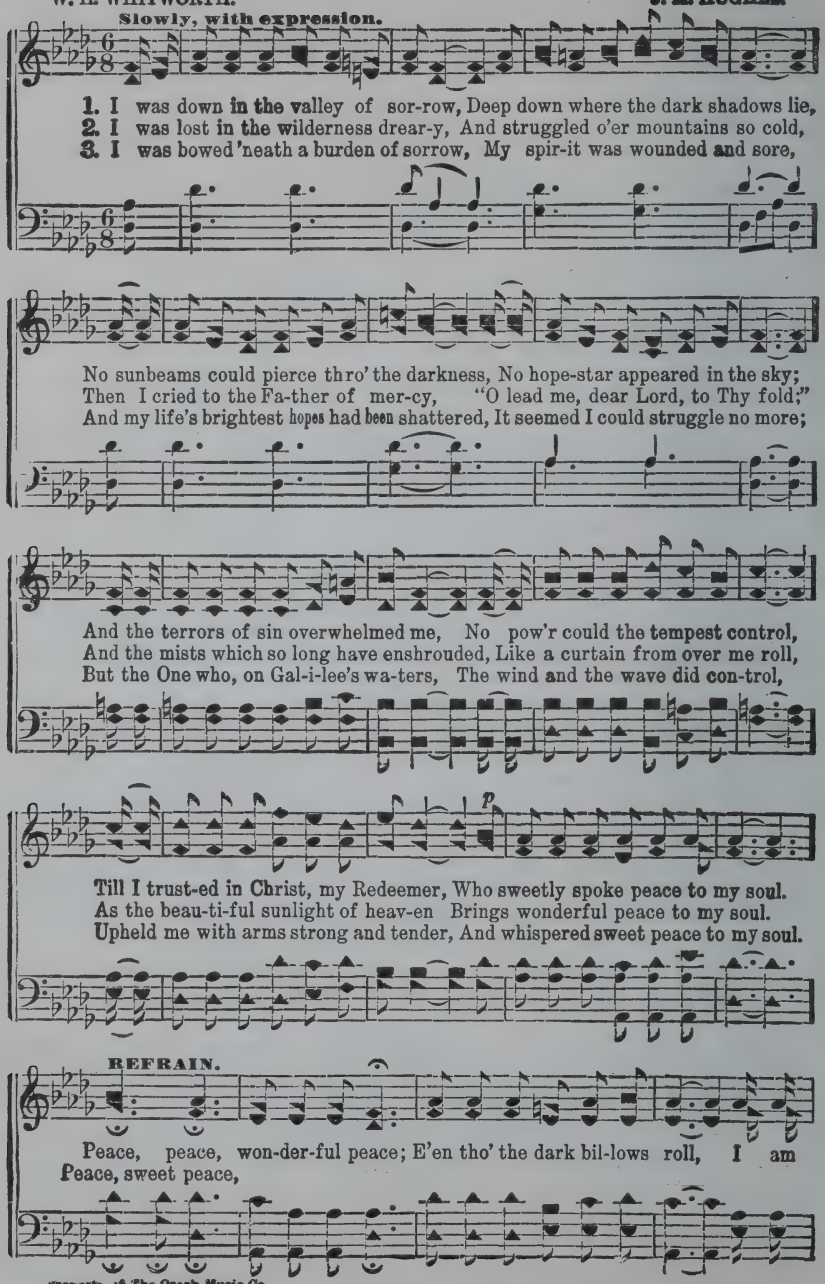
REV. JOHN NEWTON. DE FLEURY.


Fine.
1. How te - dious and tasteless the hours When Je - sus no lon - ger I see!
Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flow'rs Have all lost their sweetness to me.
2. His name yields the rich-est per - fume, And sweet-er than mu - sic His voice;
His pres-ence dis-pers - es my gloom, And makes all with-in me re - joice:
3. Con - tent with be - hold - ing His face, My all to His pleasure re-signed,
No chang - es of sea - son or place Would make a - ny change in my mind;
D. C.–But when I am hap - py in Him, De - cem-ber's as pleasant as May.
No mor - tal so hap - py as I; My summer would last all the year.
And pris-ons would pal - ac - es prove, If Jesus would dwell with me there.
D. C.
The mid - sum-mer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He al - ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal - ace a toy would ap - pear;

No. 25 Sweetest Peace.

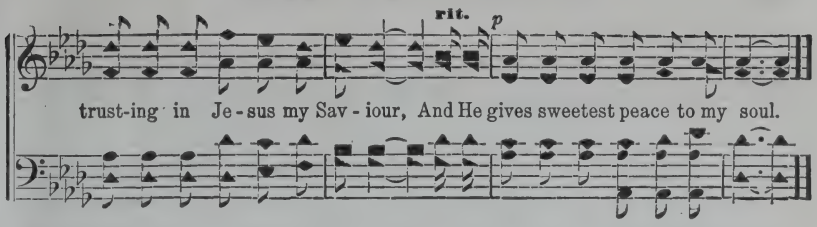
W. H. WHITWORTH. J. M. HUGHES.

Slowly, with expression.


1. I was down in the valley of sor-row, Deep down where the dark shadows lie,
2. I was lost in the wilderness drear-y, And struggled o'er mountains so cold,
3. I was bowed 'neath a burden of sorrow, My spir-it was wounded and sore,
No sunbeams could pierce thro' the darkness, No hope-star appeared in the sky;
Then I cried to the Fa-ther of mer-cy, "O lead me, dear Lord, to Thy fold;"
And my life's brightest hopes had been shattered, It seemed I could struggle no more;
And the terrors of sin overwhelmed me, No pow'r could the tempest control,
And the mists which so long have enshrouded, Like a curtain from over me roll,
But the One who, on Gal-i-lee's wa-ters, The wind and the wave did con-trol,
p
Till I trust-ed in Christ, my Redeemer, Who sweetly spoke peace to my soul.
As the beau-ti-ful sunlight of heav-en Brings wonderful peace to my soul.
Upheld me with arms strong and tender, And whispered sweet peace to my soul.
REFRAIN.
Peace, peace, won-der-ful peace; E'en tho' the dark bil-lows roll, I am
Peace, sweet peace,

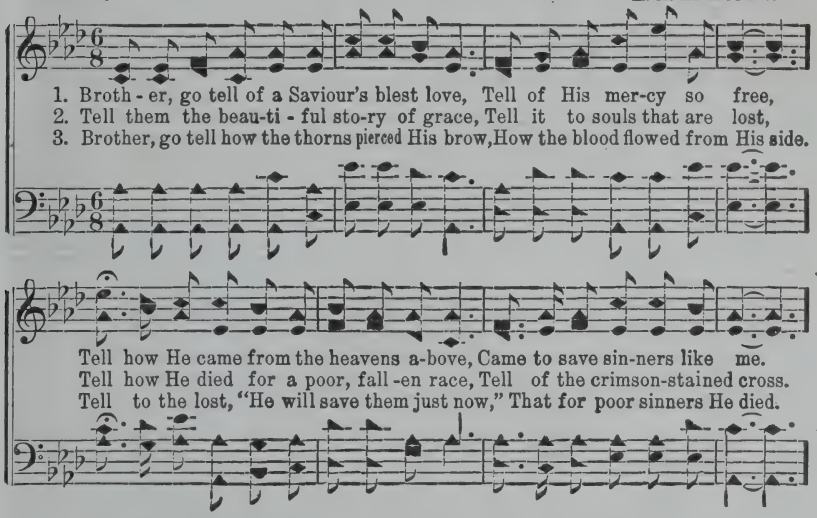
Property of The Ozark Music Co.

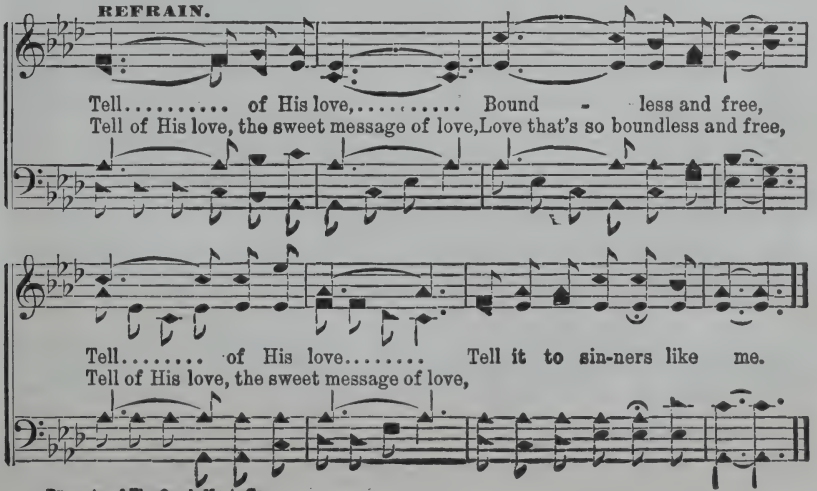
Sweetest Peace. Concluded.



No. 26. Tell of a Saviour's Love.

L. E. E. L. E. EDMONDS.

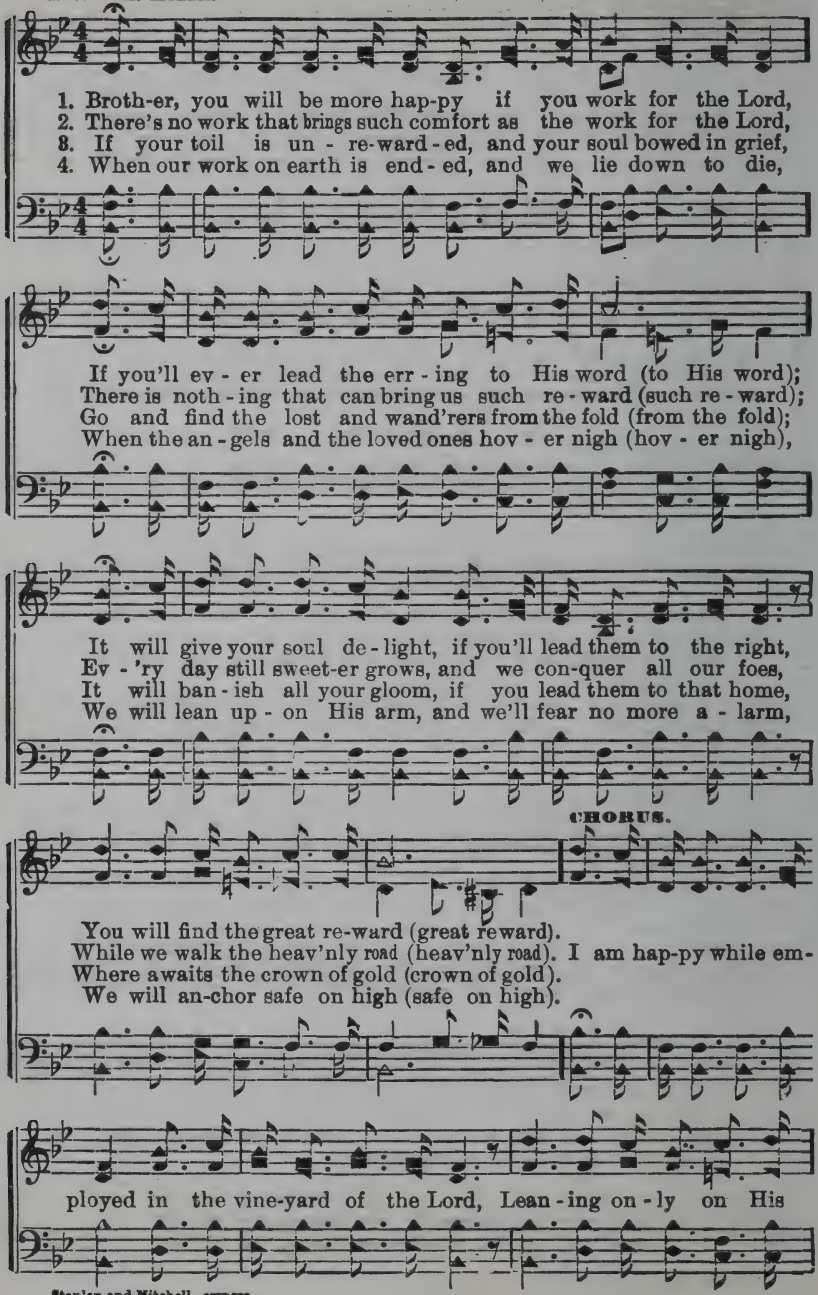

1. Broth - er, go tell of a Saviour's blest love, Tell of His mer-cy so free,
2. Tell them the beau-ti - ful sto-ry of grace, Tell it to souls that are lost,
3. Brother, go tell how the thorns pierced His brow, How the blood flowed from His side.
Tell how He came from the heavens a-bove, Came to save sin-ners like me.
Tell how He died for a poor, fall-en race, Tell of the crimson-stained cross.
Tell to the lost, "He will save them just now," That for poor sinners He died.


REFRAIN.
Tell..... of His love,..... Bound - less and free,
Tell of His love, the sweet message of love, Love that's so boundless and free,
Tell..... of His love..... Tell it to sin-ners like me.
Tell of His love, the sweet message of love,

Property of The Ozark Music Co.

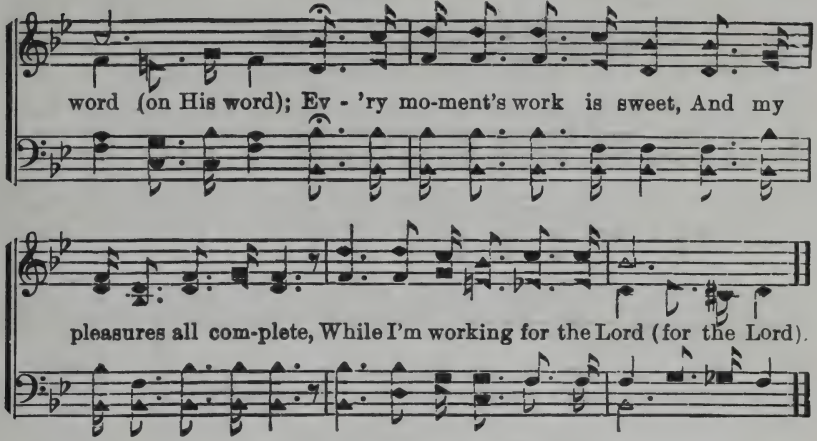
No. 27. Work For the Lord.

REV. L. A. MORRIS. WALTER C. MITCHELL.


1. Broth-er, you will be more hap-py if you work for the Lord,
2. There's no work that brings such comfort as the work for the Lord,
3. If your toil is un - re-ward - ed, and your soul bowed in grief,
4. When our work on earth is end - ed, and we lie down to die,
If you'll ev - er lead the err - ing to His word (to His word);
There is noth - ing that can bring us such re - ward (such re - ward);
Go and find the lost and wand'rers from the fold (from the fold);
When the an - gels and the loved ones hov - er nigh (hov - er nigh),
It will give your soul de - light, if you'll lead them to the right,
Ev - 'ry day still sweet-er grows, and we con-quer all our foes,
It will ban - ish all your gloom, if you lead them to that home,
We will lean up - on His arm, and we'll fear no more a - larm,
CHORUS.
You will find the great re-ward (great reward).
While we walk the heav'nly road (heav'nly road). I am hap-py while em-
Where awaits the crown of gold (crown of gold).
We will an-chor safe on high (safe on high).
ployed in the vine-yard of the Lord, Lean - ing on - ly on His

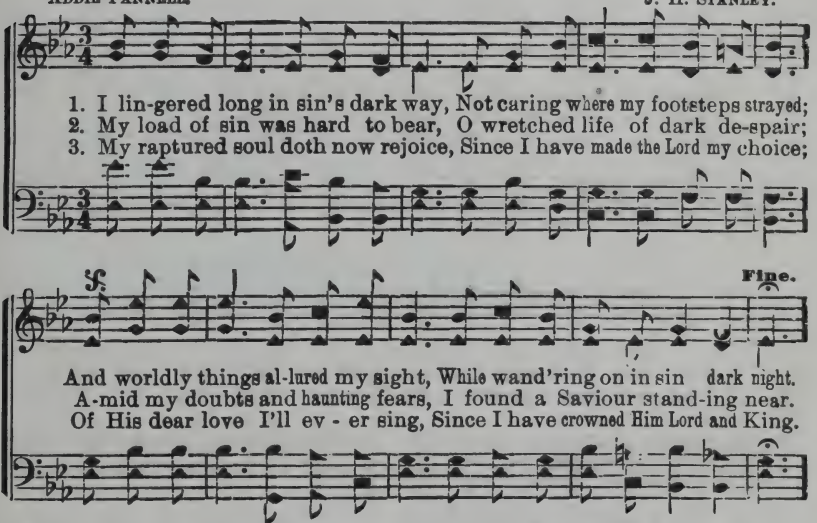
Stanley and Mitchell, owners.

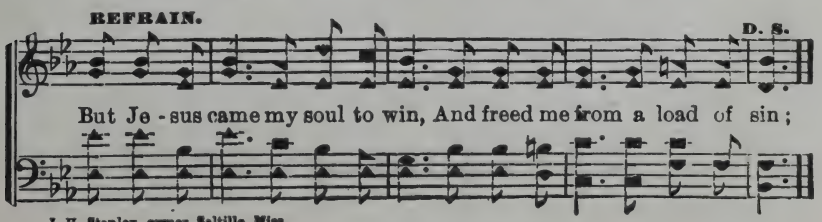
Work For the Lord. Concluded.



No. 28. Salvation's Free.

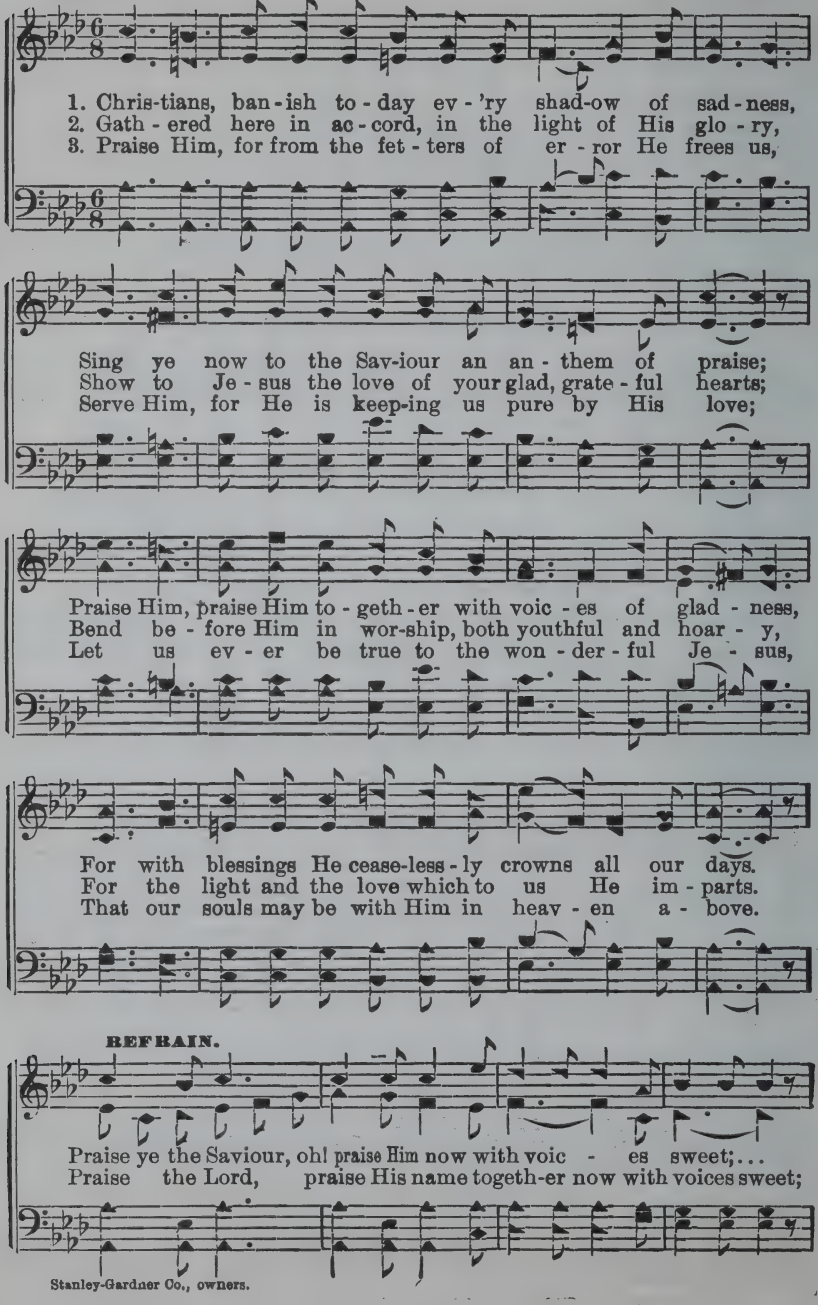
ADDIE PANNELL. J. H. STANLEY.


1. I lin-gered long in sin's dark way, Not caring where my footsteps strayed;
2. My load of sin was hard to bear, O wretched life of dark de-spair;
3. My raptured soul doth now rejoice, Since I have made the Lord my choice;
Fine.
And worldly things al-lured my sight, While wand'ring on in sin dark night.
A-mid my doubts and haunting fears, I found a Saviour stand-ing near.
Of His dear love I'll ev - er sing, Since I have crowned Him Lord and King.
D.S.–I am so glad sal - va-tion's free, And Je - sus saves the lost like me.



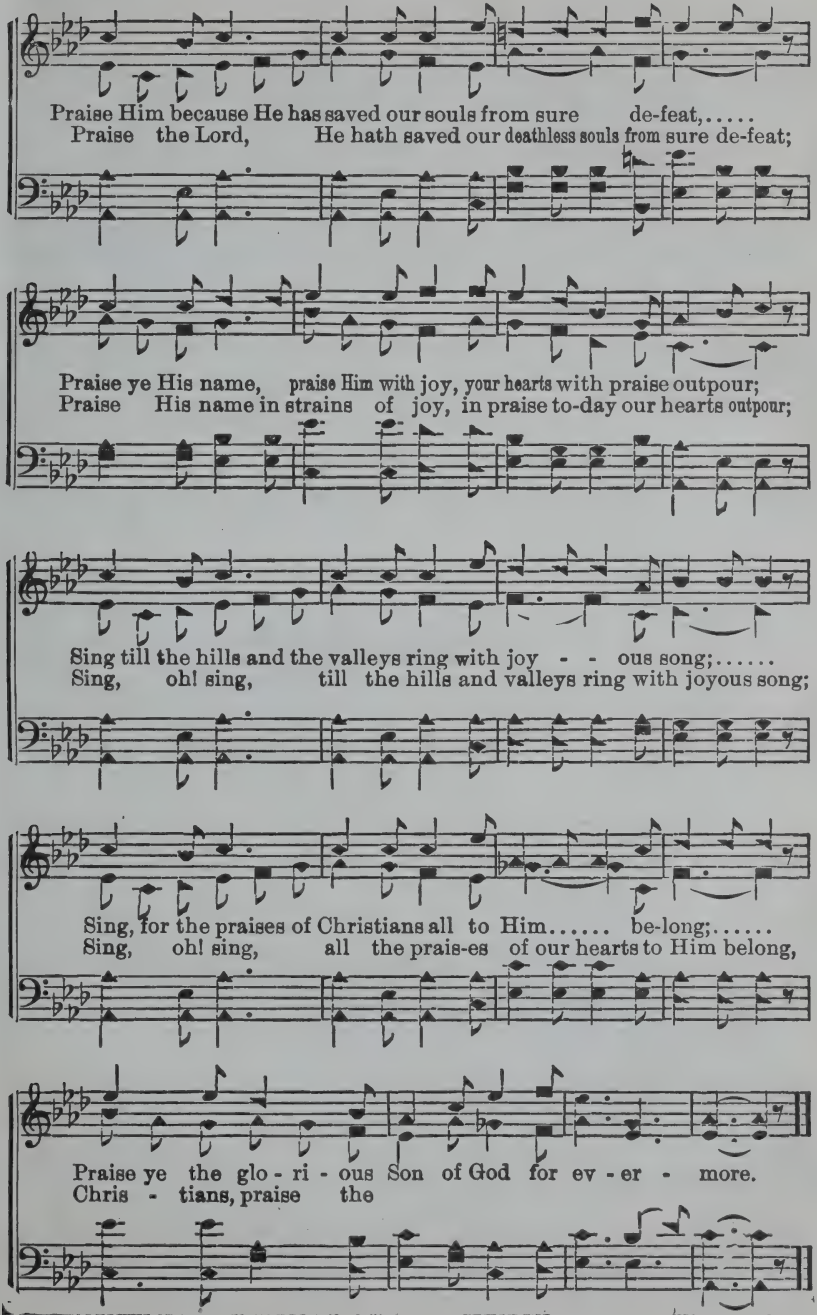
No. 29. He Is Worthy Of All Praise.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. W. BACON.


1. Chris-tians, ban-ish to-day ev-'ry shad-ow of sad-ness,
2. Gath-ered here in ac-cord, in the light of His glo-ry,
3. Praise Him, for from the fet-ters of er-ror He frees us,
Sing ye now to the Sav-iour an an-them of praise;
Show to Je-sus the love of your glad, grate-ful hearts;
Serve Him, for He is keep-ing us pure by His love;
Praise Him, praise Him to-geth-er with voic-es of glad-ness,
Bend be-fore Him in wor-ship, both youthful and hoar-y,
Let us ev-er be true to the won-der-ful Je-sus,
For with blessings He cease-less-ly crowns all our days.
For the light and the love which to us He im-parts.
That our souls may be with Him in heav-en a-bove.
REFRAIN.
Praise ye the Saviour, oh! praise Him now with voic-es sweet;...
Praise the Lord, praise His name togeth-er now with voices sweet;

Stanley-Gardner Co., owners.

He Is Worthy Of All Praise. Concluded.


Praise Him because He has saved our souls from sure de-feat,.....
Praise the Lord, He hath saved our deathless souls from sure de-feat;
Praise ye His name, praise Him with joy, your hearts with praise outpour;
Praise His name in strains of joy, in praise to-day our hearts outpour;
Sing till the hills and the valleys ring with joy - - ous song;.....
Sing, oh! sing, till the hills and valleys ring with joyous song;
Sing, for the praises of Christians all to Him..... be-long;.....
Sing, oh! sing, all the prais-es of our hearts to Him belong,
Praise ye the glo - ri - ous Son of God for ev - er - more.
Chris - tians, praise the

No. 30. The Redeemed Shall Joyfully Rise.

"Even so them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."—1 THESS. 4: 14.

KATHARYN BACON. Suggested by F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. At the re-sound-ing of the trumpet In that great res-ur - rec-tion morn,
2. Won-der-ful prom-ise to all nations, If we in Je - sus are a - sleep,
3. What a re - un - ion and re - joic-ing When we around the throne shall meet,
4. We shall be-hold our blest Re-deem-er, Who for our sins on Cal - v'ry died,
We shall rise,..... joy - ful - ly rise;.....
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the re-deemed shall joy - ful - ly rise;
O - ver all sin and death triumphant, Righteousness shall our souls a- dorn,
Rise in His glo - ry and His like-ness, End-less re - ward at last to reap,
Ev - er to sing our Sav-iour's praises, Kneeling in rap-ture at His feet,
There, with the an-gels and the ransomed, E'er in His presence to a - bide,
We shall rise,..... joy - ful - ly rise.....
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the redeemed shall joy-ful - ly rise.
REFRAIN.
Hal - le - lu - jah! praise Him! We shall joy-ful - ly rise,
All the redeemed..... shall joy - ful - ly rise,.....

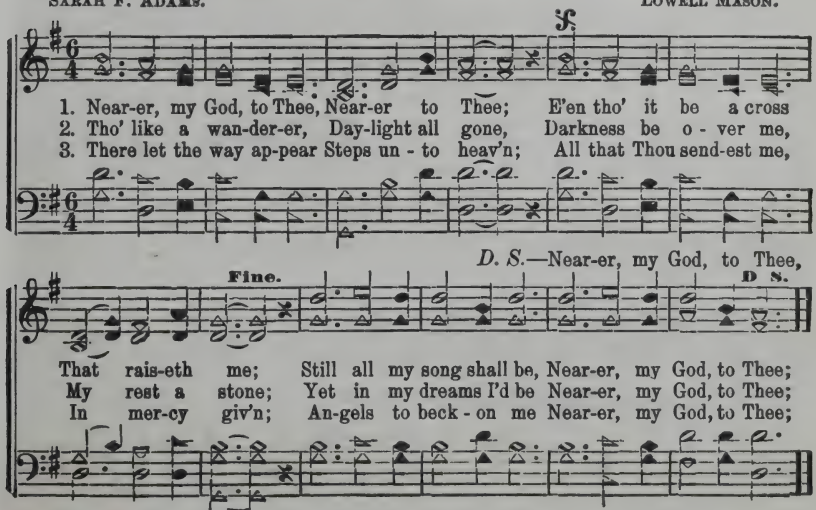
Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall. Used by per.

The Redeemed Shall Joyfully Rise. Concluded.

And with the bless-ed Sav-iour as-cend to glo - ry far be-yond the skies;
And with the Lord as-cend to glo - ry far be-yond the skies;
Gain-ing o'er death the fi - nal vic-t'ry, Praising the Lord for end-less life,
We shall rise,..... joy - ful - ly rise.....
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the redeemed shall joy - ful - ly rise.
joy - ful - ly rise .....

No. 31. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.


1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send-est me,
D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Fine.
D. S.
That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee;
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee;
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck - on me Near-er, my God, to Thee;
Near - er to Thee.

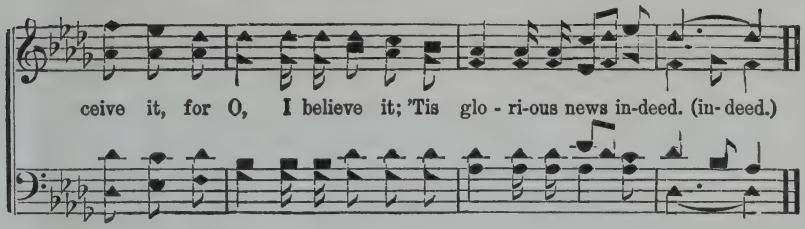
No. 32. 'Tis Glorious News Indeed.

JAMES ROWE. JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. The Sav-iour came down ..... From His throne and His crown,...
2. I hear that in love ..... He is bend- ing a - bove,...
3. To Him I will go,..... He will help me, I know,...
..... Be-cause I was deep..... in need; (deep in need;)
..... And read - y my soul..... to cheer, (soul to cheer,)
..... My lamp to re - fill..... and trim; (fill and trim;)
He suffered and died,..... My transgressions to hide,.....
My strength to renew,..... Make me hap-py and true;.....
And then, thro' the gloam,..... T'ward the soul's happy home,.....
REFRAIN.
'Tis glo - ri - ous news,..... in-deed. (in-deed.)
'Tis glo - ri - ous news,..... in-deed. (in-deed.) 'Tis glo- ri- ous
I'll trav - el a - long..... with Him.(with Him.)
news indeed, (indeed,) Ex- act - ly the news I need; (I need;) With joy I re-

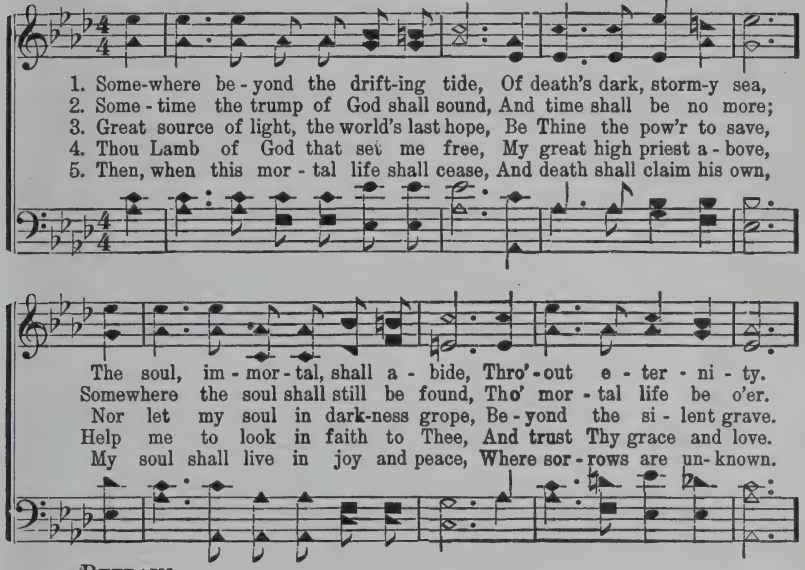
Property of J. B. Hardin, Birmingham Ala.

'Tis Glorious News Indeed. Concluded.

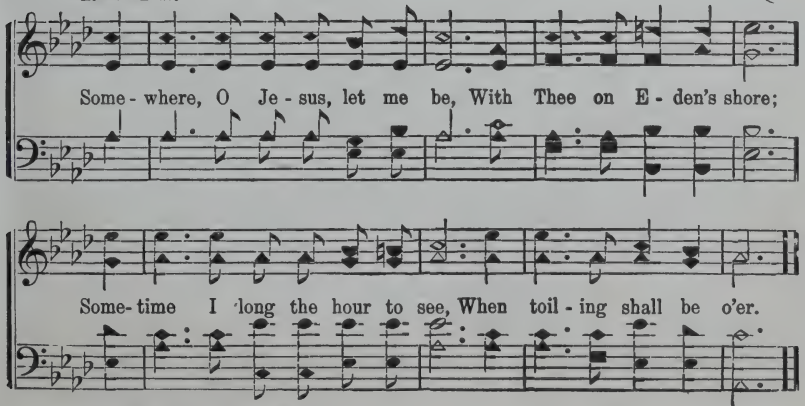


No. 33. Somewhere, Sometime.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. (May be used as a Solo.) P. B. HUGHES.


1. Some-where be - yond the drift-ing tide, Of death's dark, storm-y sea,
2. Some - time the trump of God shall sound, And time shall be no more;
3. Great source of light, the world's last hope, Be Thine the pow'r to save,
4. Thou Lamb of God that set me free, My great high priest a - bove,
5. Then, when this mor - tal life shall cease, And death shall claim his own,
The soul, im - mor - tal, shall a - bide, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.
Somewhere the soul shall still be found, Tho' mor - tal life be o'er.
Nor let my soul in dark-ness grope, Be - yond the si - lent grave.
Help me to look in faith to Thee, And trust Thy grace and love.
My soul shall live in joy and peace, Where sor - rows are un- known.

REFRAIN.



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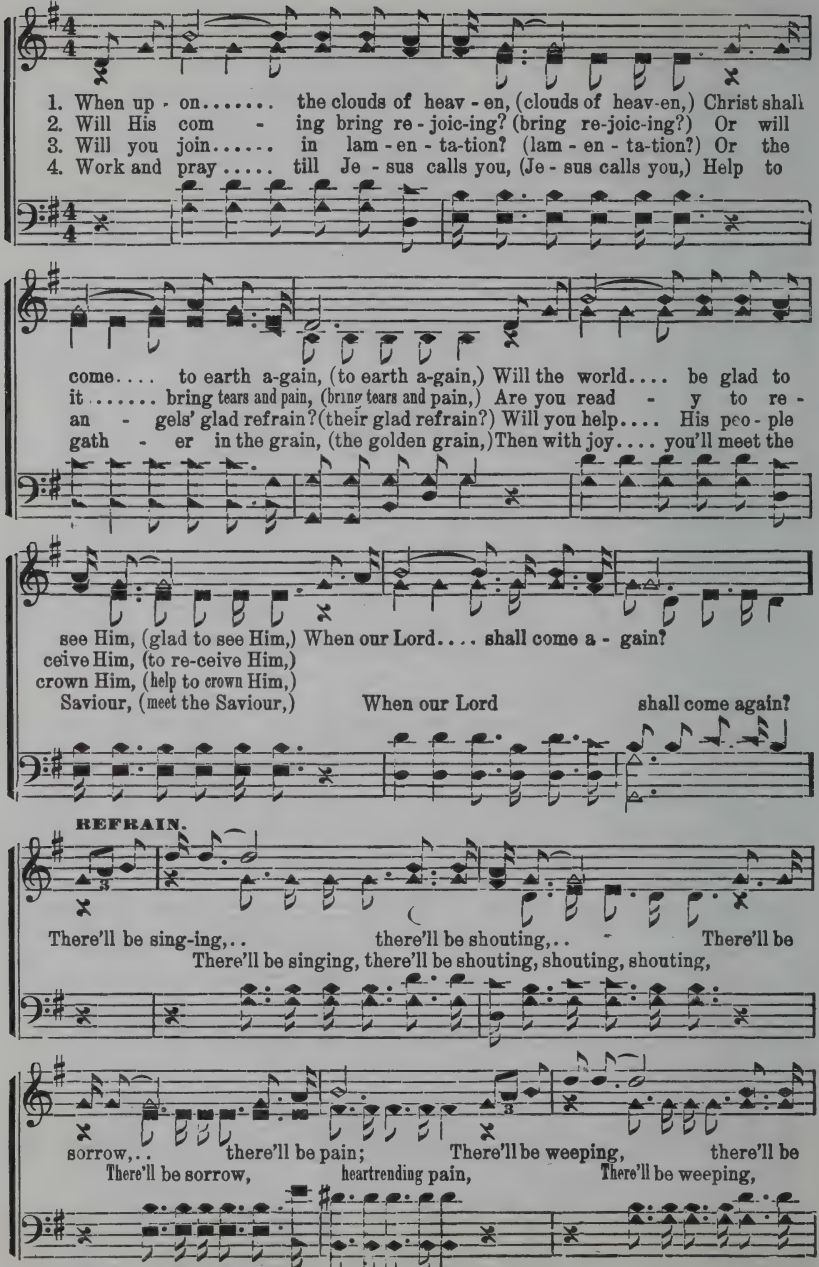
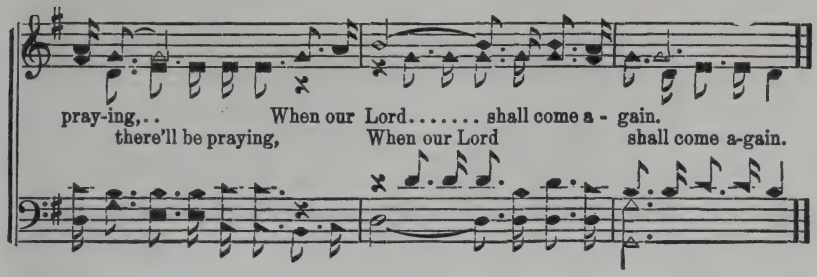
No. 34. When Our Lord Shall Come Again.

JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. R. L. FERGUSON.

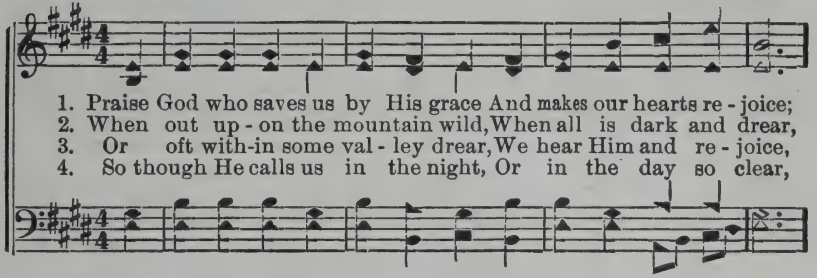

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav - en, (clouds of heav-en,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re-joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join..... in lam - en - ta-tion? (lam - en - ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you, (Je - sus calls you,) Help to
come.... to earth a-gain, (to earth a-gain,) Will the world.... be glad to
it..... bring tears and pain, (bring tears and pain,) Are you read - y to re -
an - gels' glad refrain? (their glad refrain?) Will you help.... His peo - ple
gath - er in the grain, (the golden grain,) Then with joy.... you'll meet the
see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord.... shall come a - gain?
ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,)
crown Him, (help to crown Him,)
Saviour, (meet the Saviour,) When our Lord shall come again?
REFRAIN.
There'll be sing-ing,.. there'll be shouting,.. There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,
sorrow,.. there'll be pain; There'll be weeping, there'll be
There'll be sorrow, heartrending pain, There'll be weeping,

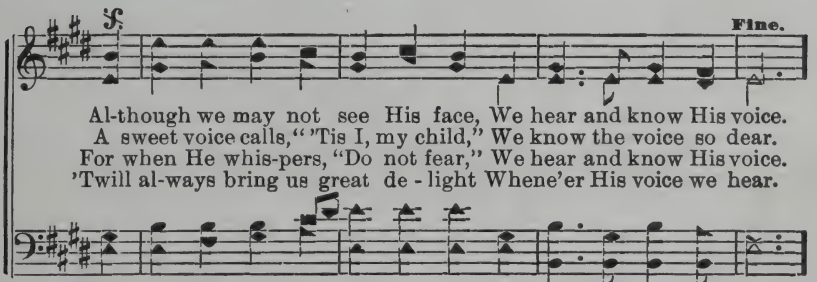
Property of R. L. Ferguson. By per.



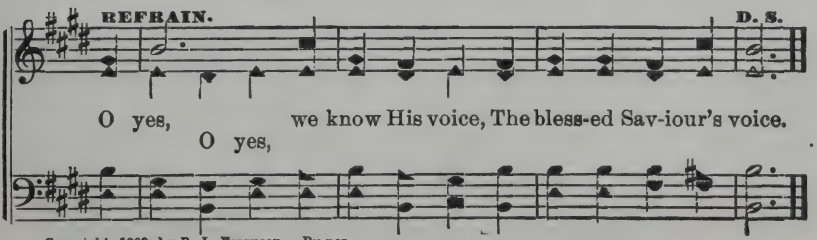
No. 35. We Know His Voice.

JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. R. L. FERGUSON.


1. Praise God who saves us by His grace And makes our hearts re - joice;
2. When out up - on the mountain wild, When all is dark and drear,
3. Or oft with-in some val - ley drear, We hear Him and re - joice,
4. So though He calls us in the night, Or in the day so clear,


Fine.
Al-though we may not see His face, We hear and know His voice.
A sweet voice calls, "'Tis I, my child," We know the voice so dear.
For when He whis-pers, "Do not fear," We hear and know His voice.
'Twill al-ways bring us great de - light Whene'er His voice we hear.

D. S.—*Al-though we may not see His face, We hear and know His voice.*



Copyright, 1909, by R. L. Ferguson. By per.

No. 36. Stop at the Cross.

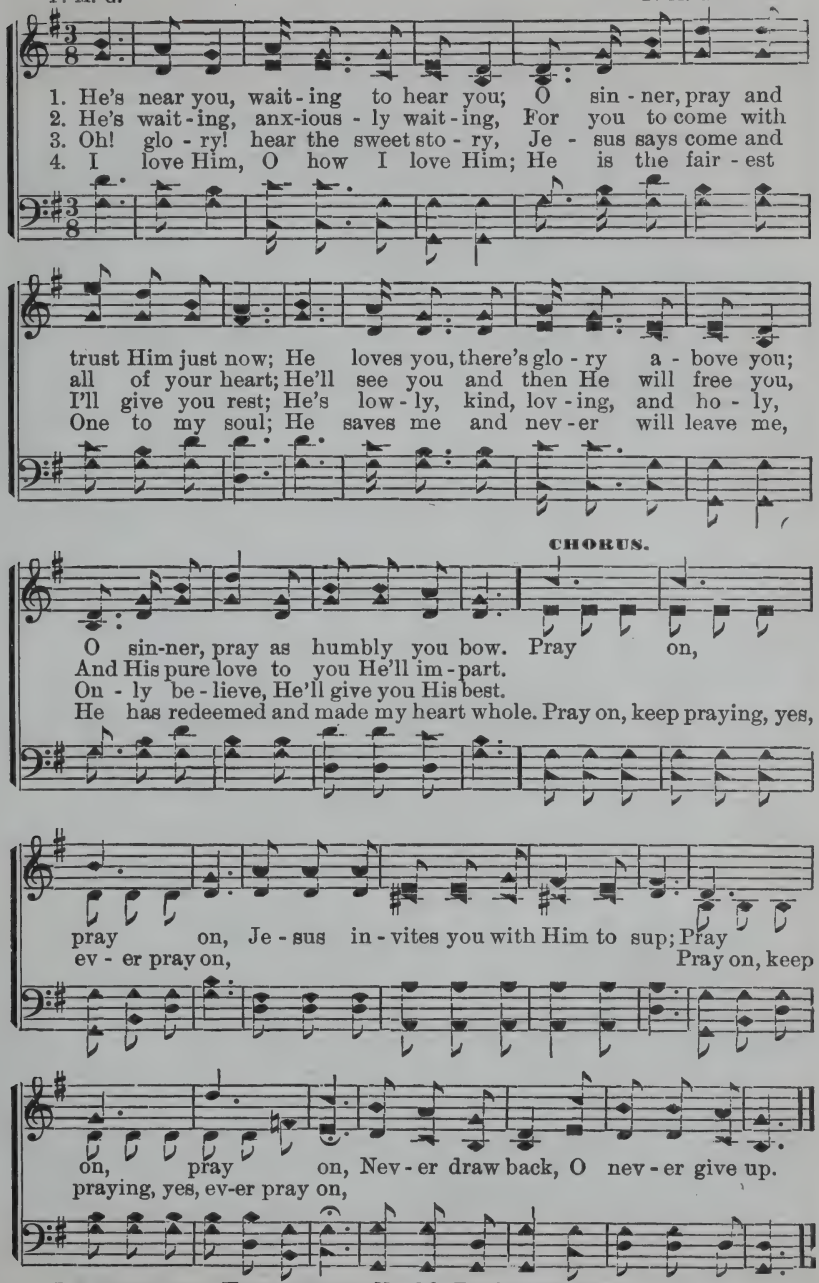
E. J. BARBER. JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. Stop at the cross, my broth - er, The sig - nal's flam - ing red,
2. Stop at the cross my broth - er, While on life's course you speed,
3. Stop at the cross, my broth - er, Where Je - sus bowed His head,
4. Stop at the cross, dear broth - er, O hear His mourn - ful cry,
Be sure you ask for or - ders, There's dan-ger on a - head.
Take Je- sus for your Sav - iour, The great- est of your need.
Dy - ing to save lost sin - ners, For you His blood was shed.
O Fa-ther! why for- sake Me, And leave Me here to die?
REFRAIN.
Stop, stop at the cross, Stop.....
Stop at the cross, will you stop at the cross? Stop, stop, stop,
at the cross,..... Stop..... at the
wont you stop at the cross? Stop, stop, stop, On - ly
cross.....
Stop, stop, stop,
stop at the cross, You'll be saved if you stop at the cross.....
on - ly stop at the cross.

Jesse B. Hardin, owner.

No. 37 HE'S NEAR YOU.

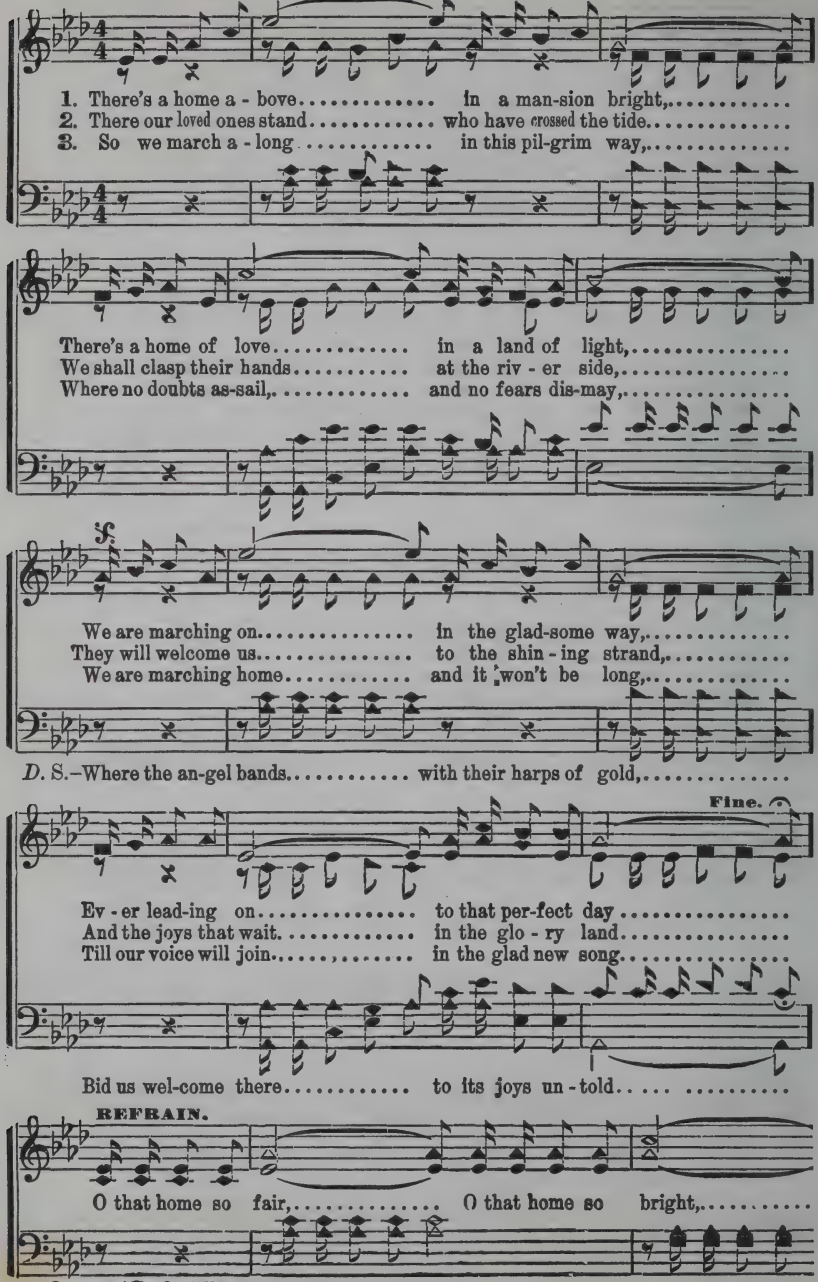
F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.


1. He's near you, wait - ing to hear you; O sin - ner, pray and
2. He's wait - ing, anx-ious - ly wait - ing, For you to come with
3. Oh! glo - ry! hear the sweet sto - ry, Je - sus says come and
4. I love Him, O how I love Him; He is the fair - est
trust Him just now; He loves you, there's glo - ry a - bove you;
all of your heart; He'll see you and then He will free you,
I'll give you rest; He's low - ly, kind, lov - ing, and ho - ly,
One to my soul; He saves me and nev - er will leave me,
CHORUS.
O sin-ner, pray as humbly you bow. Pray on,
And His pure love to you He'll im - part.
On - ly be - lieve, He'll give you His best.
He has redeemed and made my heart whole. Pray on, keep praying, yes,
pray on, Je - sus in - vites you with Him to sup; Pray
ev - er pray on, Pray on, keep
on, pray on, Nev - er draw back, O nev - er give up.
praying, yes, ev-er pray on,

F. M. Graham, owner, **Have you seen No. 3? Try it. 20 cents.**

No. 38. There's a Home Above.

W. H. WHITWORTH. L. E. EDMONDS.


1. There's a home a - bove..... in a man-sion bright,.....
2. There our loved ones stand..... who have crossed the tide.....
3. So we march a - long..... in this pil-grim way,.....
There's a home of love..... in a land of light,.....
We shall clasp their hands..... at the riv - er side,.....
Where no doubts as-sail,..... and no fears dis-may,.....
We are marching on..... in the glad-some way,.....
They will welcome us..... to the shin - ing strand,.....
We are marching home..... and it won't be long,.....
D. S.—Where the an-gel bands..... with their harps of gold,.....
Fine.
Ev - er lead-ing on..... to that per-fect day.....
And the joys that wait..... in the glo - ry land.....
Till our voice will join..... in the glad new song.....
Bid us wel-come there..... to its joys un - told.....
REFRAIN.
O that home so fair,..... O that home so bright,.....

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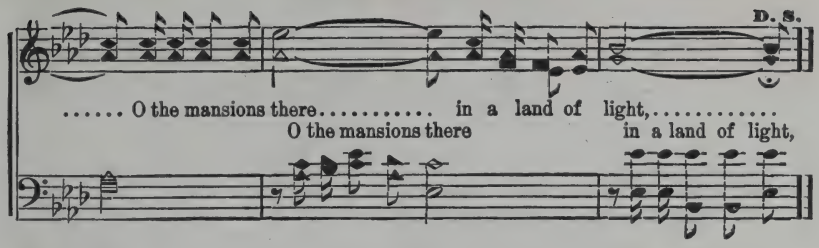
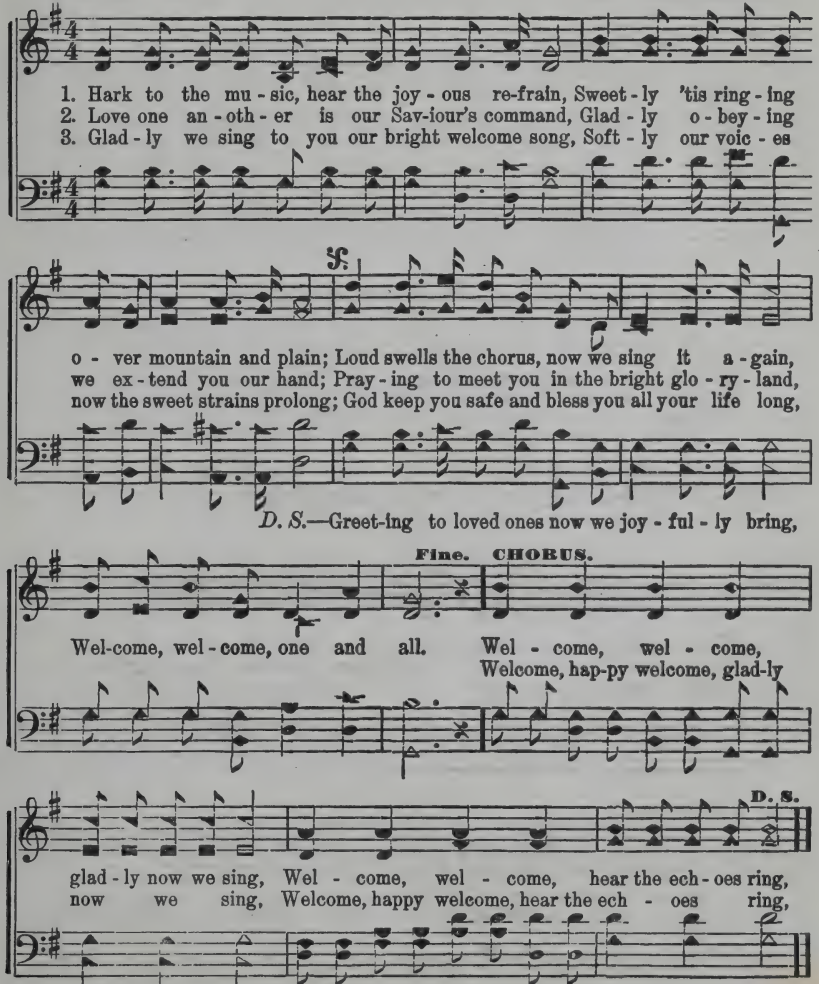
There's a Home Above.



No. 39. Welcome.

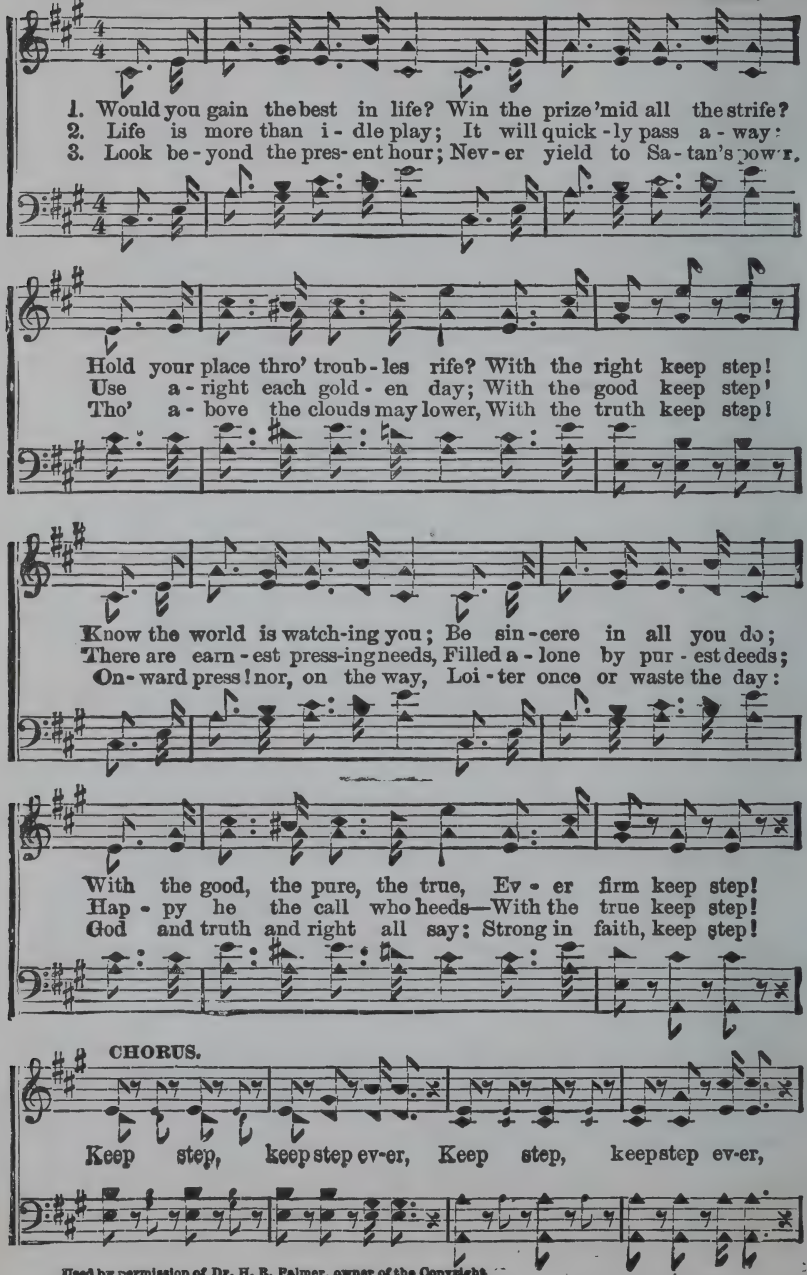
W. H. W. W. H. WHITWORTH.


1. Hark to the mu - sic, hear the joy - ous re-frain, Sweet - ly 'tis ring - ing
2. Love one an - oth - er is our Sav-iour's command, Glad - ly o - bey - ing
3. Glad - ly we sing to you our bright welcome song, Soft - ly our voic - es
f.
o - ver mountain and plain; Loud swells the chorus, now we sing it a - gain,
we ex - tend you our hand; Pray - ing to meet you in the bright glo - ry - land,
now the sweet strains prolong; God keep you safe and bless you all your life long,
D. S.—Greet-ing to loved ones now we joy - ful - ly bring,
Fine. CHORUS.
Wel-come, wel - come, one and all. Wel - come, wel - come,
Welcome, hap-py welcome, glad-ly
D. S.
glad - ly now we sing, Wel - come, wel - come, hear the ech - oes ring,
now we sing, Welcome, happy welcome, hear the ech - oes ring,

Property of The Ozark Music Co.

No. . KEEP STEP EVER.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. Dr. H. R. PALMER.


1. Would you gain the best in life? Win the prize 'mid all the strife?
2. Life is more than i - dle play; It will quick - ly pass a - way:
3. Look be - yond the pres- ent hour; Nev - er yield to Sa - tan's pow'r.
Hold your place thro' troub - les rife? With the right keep step!
Use a - right each gold - en day; With the good keep step!
Tho' a - bove the clouds may lower, With the truth keep step!
Know the world is watch-ing you; Be sin - cere in all you do;
There are earn - est press-ing needs, Filled a - lone by pur - est deeds;
On - ward press! nor, on the way, Loi - ter once or waste the day:
With the good, the pure, the true, Ev - er firm keep step!
Hap - py he the call who heeds—With the true keep step!
God and truth and right all say; Strong in faith, keep step!
CHORUS.
Keep step, keep step ev-er, Keep step, keep step ev-er,

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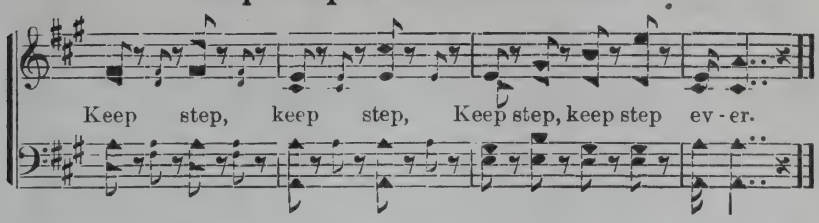
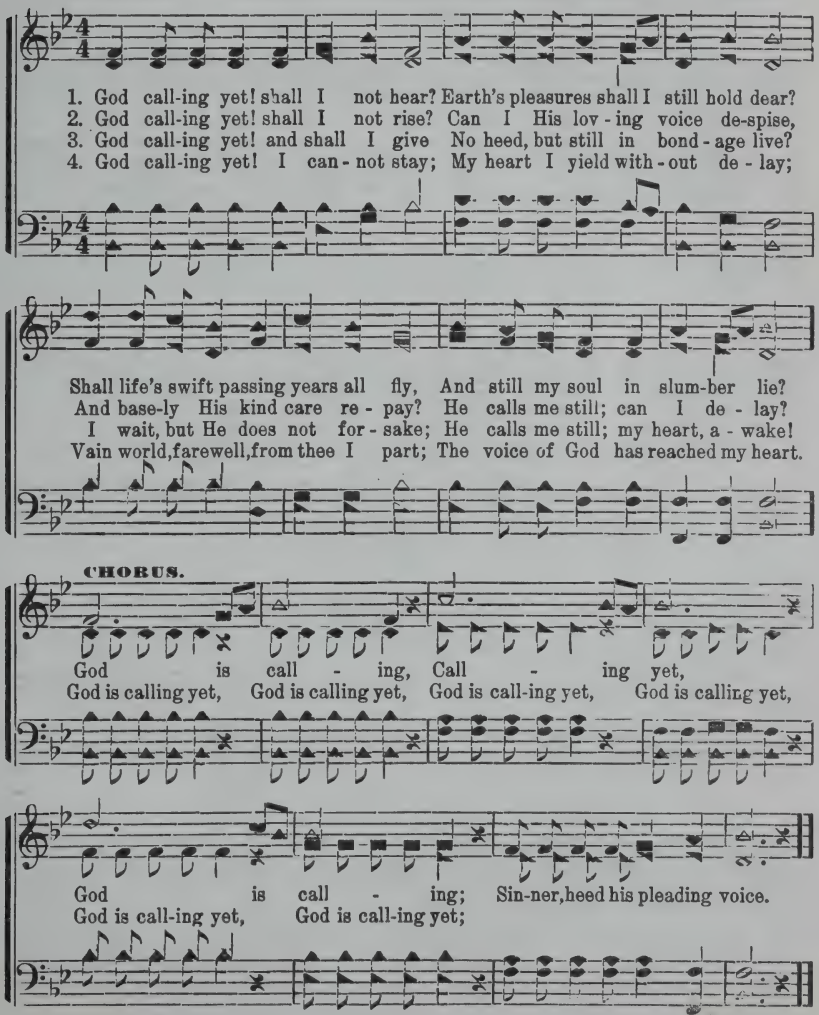
Keep Step Ever. Concluded.



No. 41. God Calling Yet.

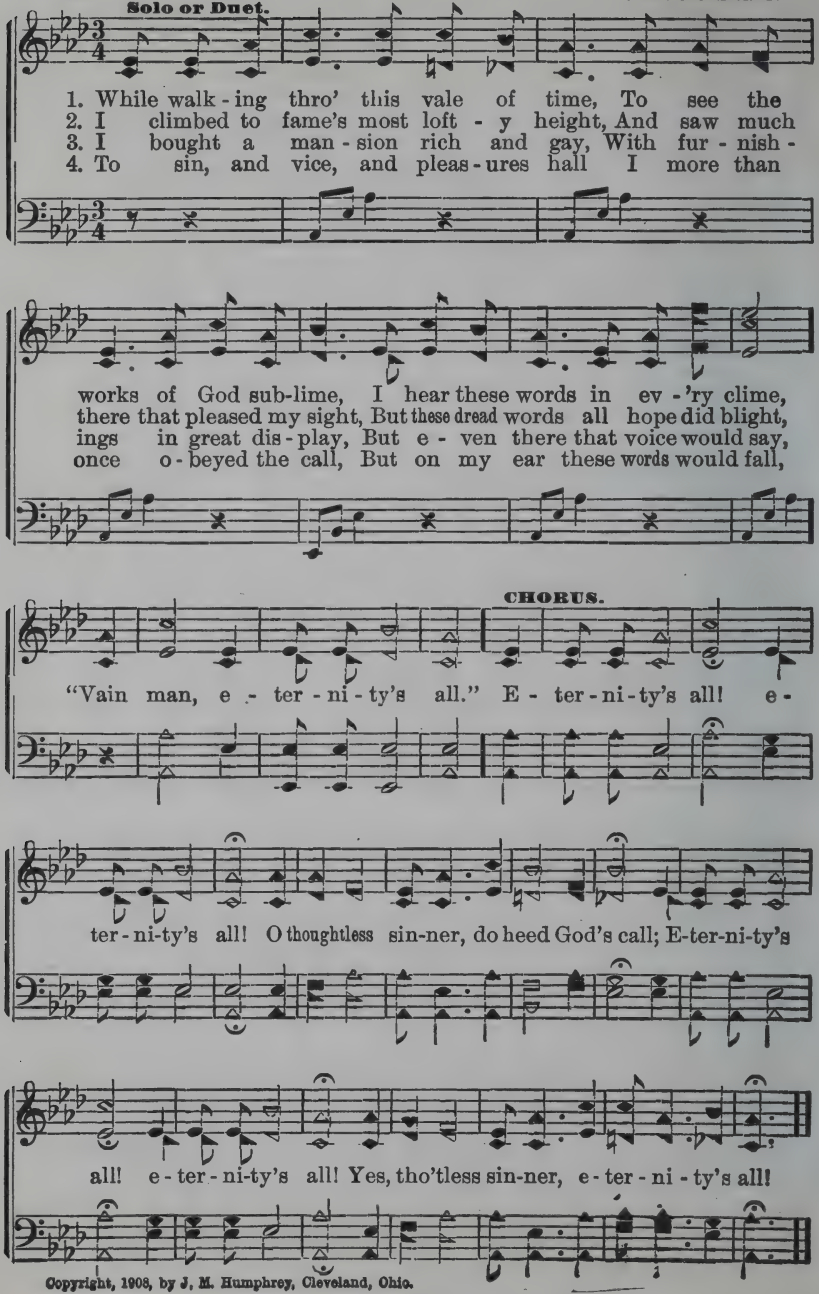
J. BORTHWICK. "I have called, but ye have refused."—PROV. 1: 24. JOHN.


1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de-spise,
3. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond - age live?
4. God call-ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay;
Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
And base-ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
I wait, but He does not for - sake; He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.
CHORUS.
God is call - ing, Call - ing yet,
God is calling yet, God is calling yet, God is call-ing yet, God is calling yet,
God is call - ing; Sin-ner, heed his pleading voice.
God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet;

This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

No. 42 ETERNITY'S ALL.

J. M. H. **Solo or Duet.** J. M. HUMPHREY.

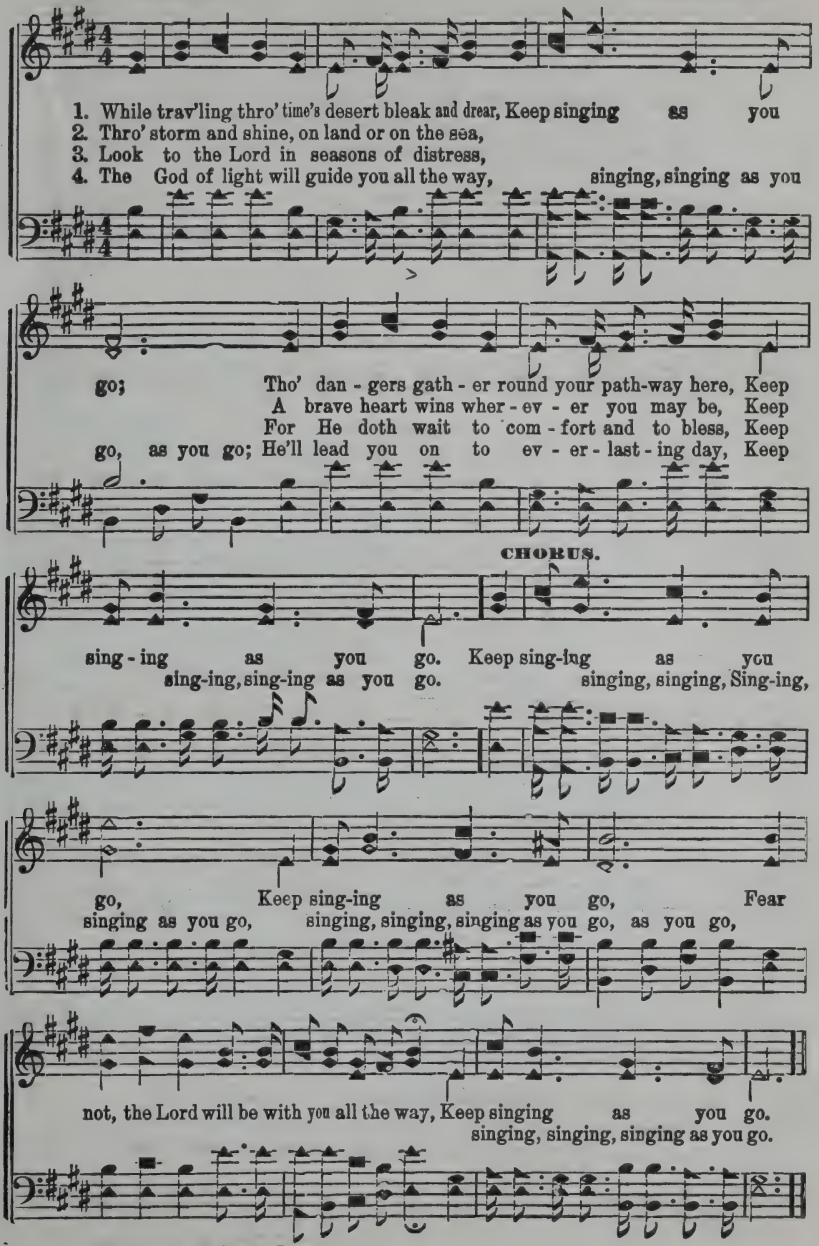

1. While walk - ing thro' this vale of time, To see the
2. I climbed to fame's most loft - y height, And saw much
3. I bought a man - sion rich and gay, With fur - nish -
4. To sin, and vice, and pleas - ures hall I more than
works of God sub-lime, I hear these words in ev - 'ry clime,
there that pleased my sight, But these dread words all hope did blight,
ings in great dis - play, But e - ven there that voice would say,
once o - beyed the call, But on my ear these words would fall,
CHORUS.
"Vain man, e - ter - ni - ty's all." E - ter - ni - ty's all! e -
ter - ni - ty's all! O thoughtless sin-ner, do heed God's call; E-ter-ni-ty's
all! e - ter - ni - ty's all! Yes, tho'tless sin-ner, e - ter - ni - ty's all!

Copyright, 1908, by J. M. Humphrey, Cleveland, Ohio.

No. 43. Keep Singing As You Go.

To my dear friend and teacher, Prof. J. B. Vaughan.

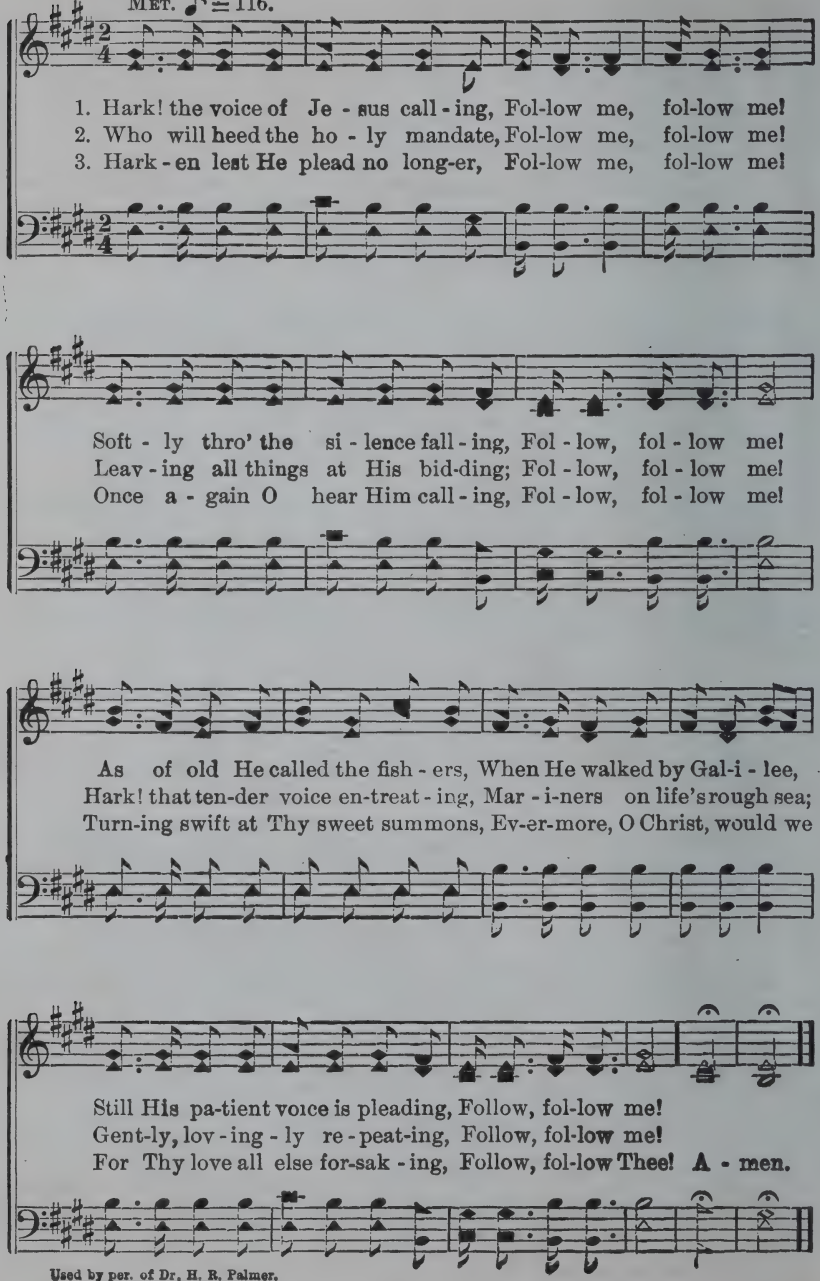
MRS. E. GREER FLOYD. F. M. FERRELL.


1. While trav'ling thro' time's desert bleak and drear, Keep singing as you
2. Thro' storm and shine, on land or on the sea,
3. Look to the Lord in seasons of distress,
4. The God of light will guide you all the way, singing, singing as you
go; Tho' dan - gers gath - er round your path-way here, Keep
A brave heart wins wher - ev - er you may be, Keep
For He doth wait to com - fort and to bless, Keep
go, as you go; He'll lead you on to ev - er - last - ing day, Keep
CHORUS.
sing - ing as you go. Keep sing-ing as you
sing-ing, sing-ing as you go. singing, singing, Sing-ing,
go, Keep sing-ing as you go, Fear
singing as you go, singing, singing, singing as you go, as you go,
not, the Lord will be with you all the way, Keep singing as you go.
singing, singing, singing as you go.

No. 44. Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

M. B. SLEIGHT. DR. H. R. PALMER.

MET. ♪ = 116.

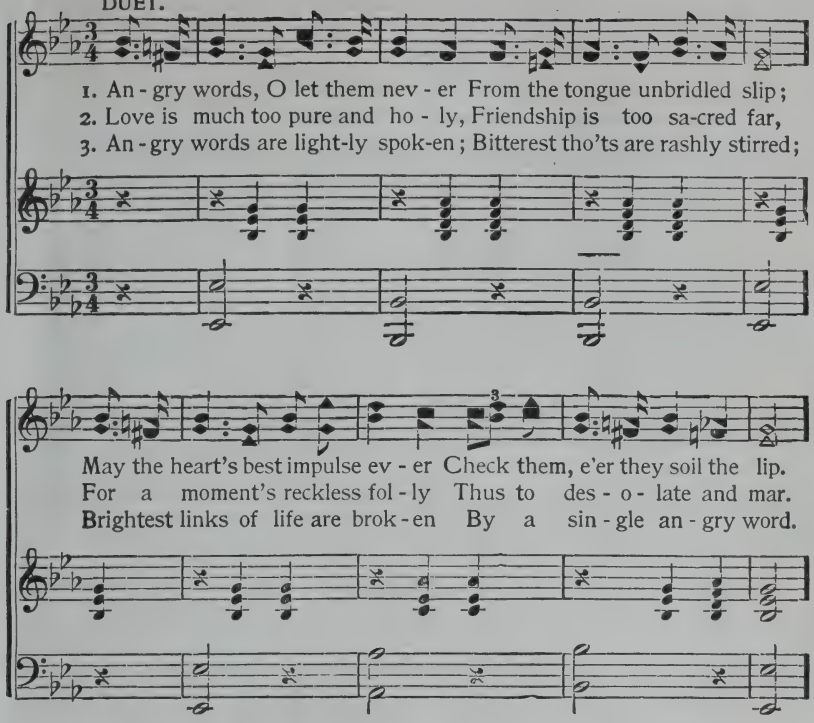

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Fol-low me, fol-low me!
2. Who will heed the ho - ly mandate, Fol-low me, fol-low me!
3. Hark - en lest He plead no long-er, Fol-low me, fol-low me!
Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall - ing, Fol - low, fol - low me!
Leav - ing all things at His bid-ding; Fol - low, fol - low me!
Once a - gain O hear Him call - ing, Fol - low, fol - low me!
As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal-i - lee,
Hark! that ten-der voice en-treat - ing, Mar - i-ners on life's rough sea;
Turn-ing swift at Thy sweet summons, Ev-er-more, O Christ, would we
Still His pa-tient voice is pleading, Follow, fol-low me!
Gent-ly, lov - ing - ly re - peat-ing, Follow, fol-low me!
For Thy love all else for-sak - ing, Follow, fol-low Thee! A - men.

Used by per. of Dr. H. R. Palmer.

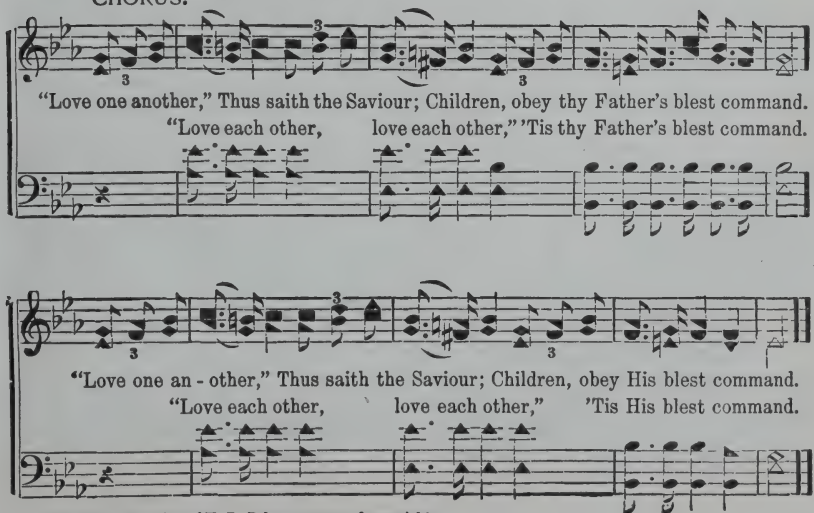
No. 45 Angry Words.

H. R. PALMER.

DUET.


1. An - gry words, O let them nev - er From the tongue unbridled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friendship is too sa-cred far,
3. An - gry words are light-ly spok-en; Bitterest tho'ts are rashly stirred;
May the heart's best impulse ev - er Check them, e'er they soil the lip.
For a moment's reckless fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Brightest links of life are brok - en By a sin - gle an - gry word.

CHORUS.


"Love one another," Thus saith the Saviour; Children, obey thy Father's blest command.
"Love each other, love each other," 'Tis thy Father's blest command.
"Love one an - other," Thus saith the Saviour; Children, obey His blest command.
"Love each other, love each other," 'Tis His blest command.

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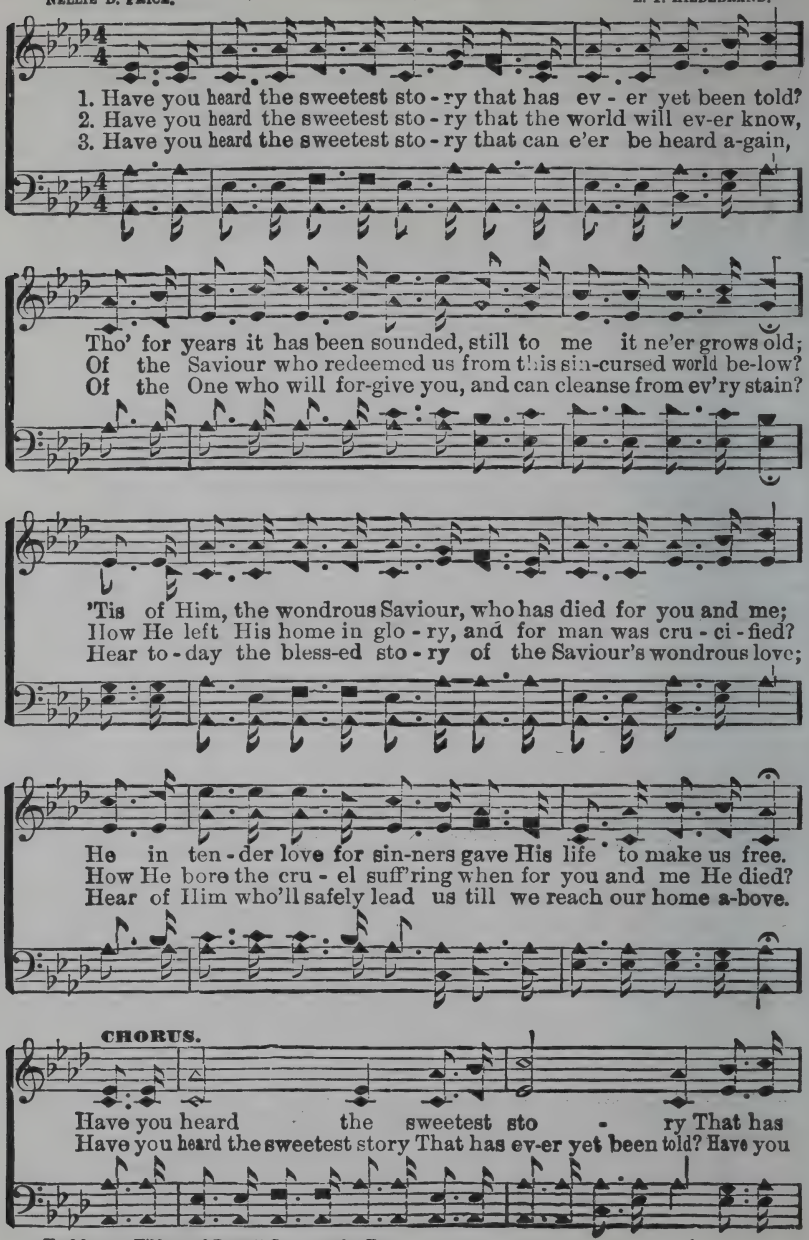
No. 46. HAVE YOU HEARD THE SWEETEST STORY?

NELLIE D. PRICE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.


1. Have you heard the sweetest sto - ry that has ev - er yet been told?
2. Have you heard the sweetest sto - ry that the world will ev-er know,
3. Have you heard the sweetest sto - ry that can e'er be heard a-gain,
Tho' for years it has been sounded, still to me it ne'er grows old;
Of the Saviour who redeemed us from this sin-cursed world be-low?
Of the One who will for-give you, and can cleanse from ev'ry stain?
'Tis of Him, the wondrous Saviour, who has died for you and me;
How He left His home in glo - ry, and for man was cru - ci - fied?
Hear to - day the bless-ed sto - ry of the Saviour's wondrous love;
He in ten - der love for sin-ners gave His life to make us free.
How He bore the cru - el suff'ring when for you and me He died?
Hear of Him who'll safely lead us till we reach our home a-bove.
CHORUS.
Have you heard the sweetest sto - ry That has
Have you heard the sweetest story That has ev-er yet been told? Have you

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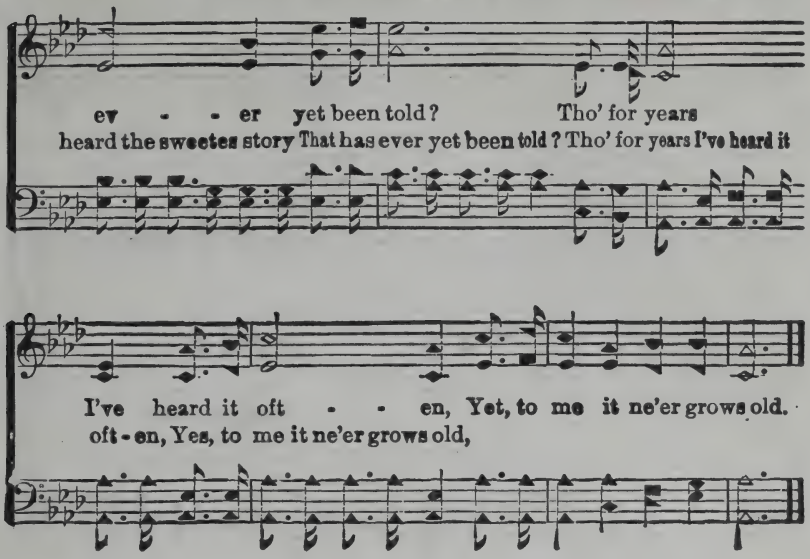
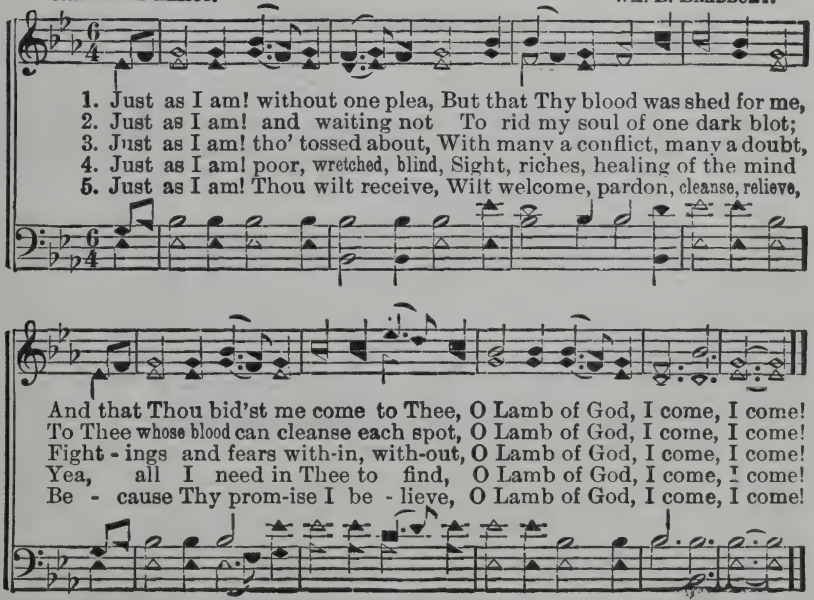

ev - - er yet been told? Tho' for years
heard the sweetest story That has ever yet been told? Tho' for years I've heard it
I've heard it oft - - en, Yet, to me it ne'er grows old.
oft - en, Yes, to me it ne'er grows old,

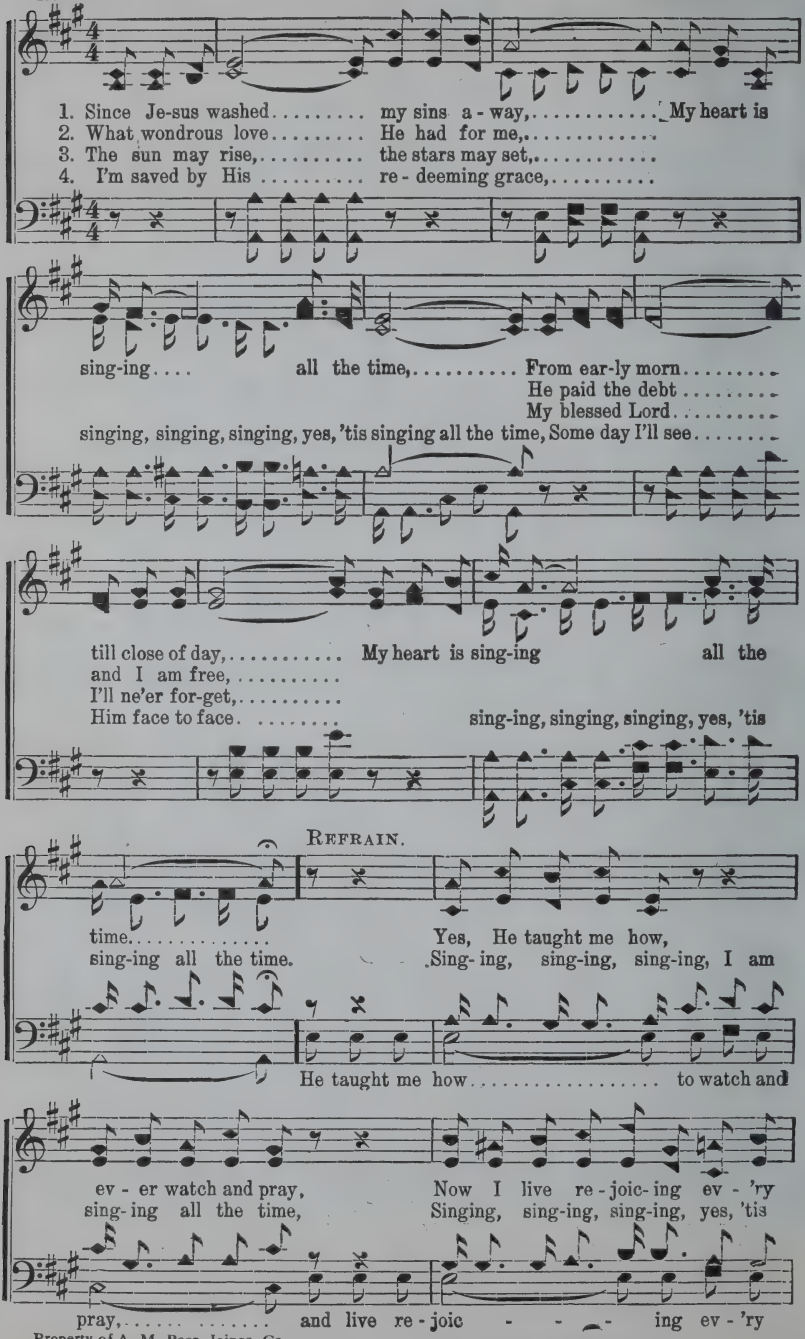
No. 47. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

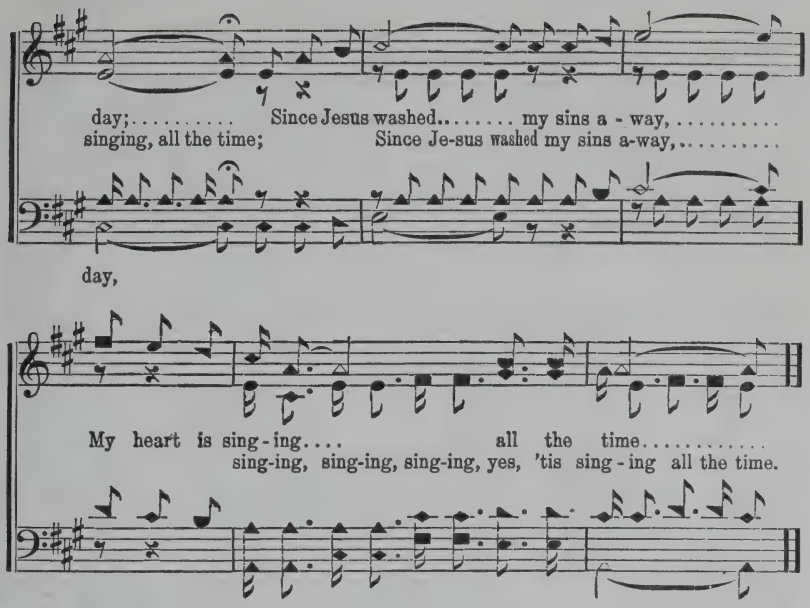

1. Just as I am! without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed about, With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fight - ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 48. My Heart Is Singing All the Time.

A. M. P. ADGER M. PACE.

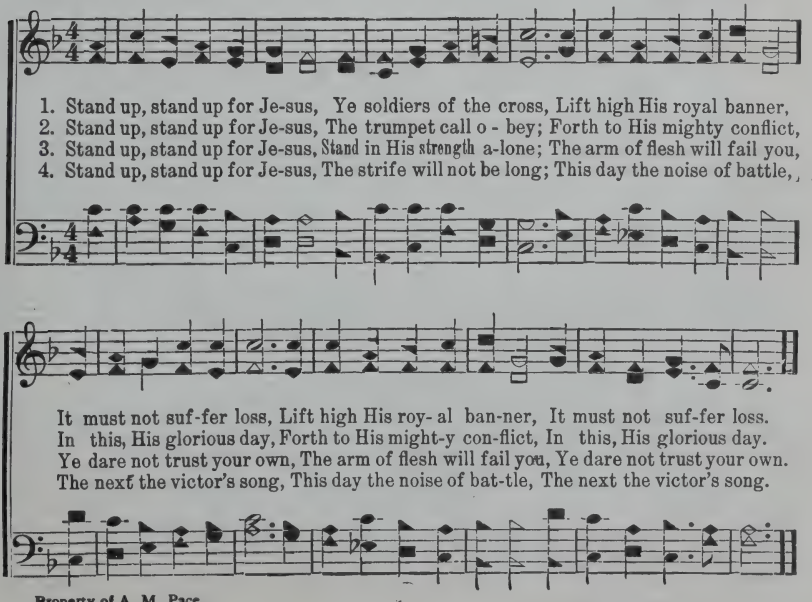

1. Since Je-sus washed..... my sins a - way,..... My heart is
2. What wondrous love..... He had for me,.....
3. The sun may rise,..... the stars may set,.....
4. I'm saved by His ..... re - deeming grace,.....
sing-ing.... all the time,..... From ear-ly morn.....
He paid the debt.....
My blessed Lord.....
singing, singing, singing, yes, 'tis singing all the time, Some day I'll see.....
till close of day,..... My heart is sing-ing all the
and I am free,.....
I'll ne'er for-get,.....
Him face to face. ..... sing-ing, singing, singing, yes, 'tis
REFRAIN.
time.....
sing-ing all the time.
Yes, He taught me how,
Sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, I am
He taught me how..... to watch and
ev - er watch and pray,
sing-ing all the time,
Now I live re-joic-ing ev - 'ry
Singing, sing-ing, sing-ing, yes, 'tis
pray,..... and live re-joic - - - ing ev - 'ry

Property of A. M. Pace, Joiner, Ga.


day;..... Since Jesus washed..... my sins a - way,.....
singing, all the time; Since Je-sus washed my sins a-way,.....
day,
My heart is sing-ing.... all the time.....
sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, yes, 'tis sing-ing all the time.

No. 49. Stand Up For Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADGER M. PACE.


1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye soldiers of the cross, Lift high His royal banner,
2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to His mighty conflict,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will fail you,
4. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of battle,
It must not suf-fer loss, Lift high His roy-al ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss.
In this, His glorious day, Forth to His might-y con-flict, In this, His glorious day.
Ye dare not trust your own, The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own.
The next the victor's song, This day the noise of bat-tle, The next the victor's song.

Property of A. M. Pace.

No. 50. There's a Land of Fadeless Beauty.

L. H. C. L. H. COOPER.

1. There's a land..... of fade-less beau-ty (fade-less beau-ty), Just be -
2. When we reach..... our home e - ter - nal (home e - ter - nal), And with
3. Je - sus calls..... us, sweet-ly calls us (sweetly calls us), To our
1. There's a land
yond..... death's rolling sea, And our Sav - - iour bids us
Je - - sus ev - er dwell, We will sing..... the glad ho -
home,..... e - ter-nal home, There we'll shout..... and sing for -
Just be - yond death's rolling sea, And our Saviour
wel-come..... There to live..... e - ter - nal - ly.
san - nas,..... And we'll nev - er say fare - well.
ev - er,..... And with Je - - sus ev - er roam.
bids us wel - come
REFRAIN.
O the glo - - ry that a - waits us,..... O the
O the glo - ry that a - waits us,
joy..... we then shall share..... With a shin - - ing crown of
O the joy we then shall share With a shin-ing

Property of The Ozark Music Co.

There's a Land of Fadeless Beauty. Concluded.

No. 51. Two Little Hands.

Arr. and harmonized by L. E. EDMONDS.

1. Two lit-tle hands lay o'er his breast, Two lit-tle feet laid down to rest,
2. Dear little hands oft reached out to me, Dear little form that sat on my knee,
D.C.—Two lit-tle hands lay o'er his breast, Two lit-tle feet laid down to rest,
Fine.
Two little eyes in slumber closed, How our heart's bleeding there's none but God knows;
Now it is still and silent for aye, An - gels have beckoned our darling away;
Two little eyes in slumber closed, How our heart's bleeding there's none but God knows.
One lit - tle voice that prattled in love Now is sing-ing with angels above,
Still in the man-sions bright and fair Up a - bove the gold - en stair,
D. C. Chorus.
There he is wait-ing and watching for me When I shall cross the dark rolling sea.
One lit-tle voice is sing-ing to me, Yes, I'm waiting and watching for thee.

Property of The Ozark Music Co.

No. 52 SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

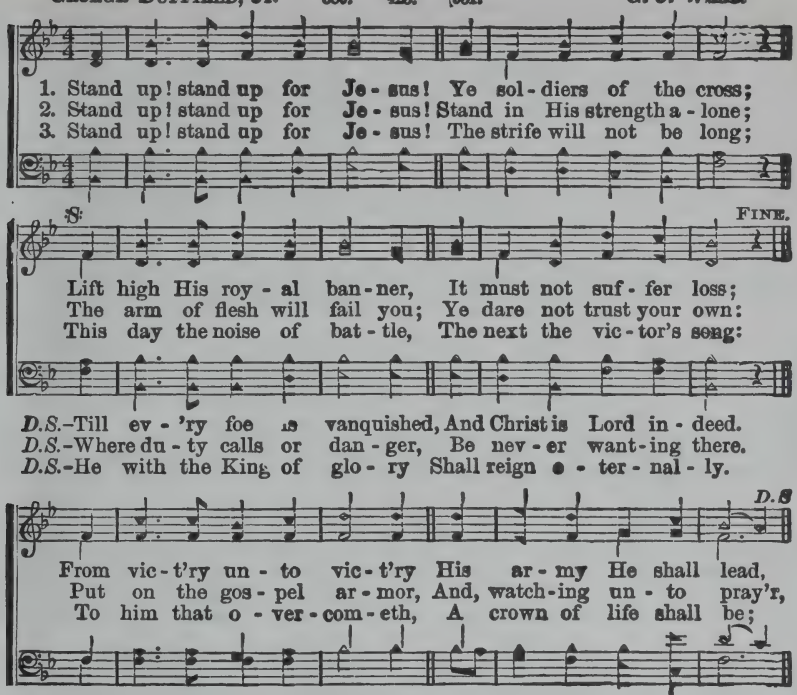
J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. I was lost in sin when I heard Him say, By the blood,.....
2. Oh, the hap-py day when He cleansed my soul,
3. I am saved by grace, Je-sus did it all,
4. I am walk-ing now in the bless-ed way, By the blood,
the pre-cious blood, You shall see the light of e-ter-nal day,
How I felt the pow'r when He made me whole,
He will save all who on His name doth call,
the precious blood of the Lamb, All my night is turned in-to per-fect day,
CHORUS.
By the blood,..... the precious blood. Blessed tho't!... my soul is
By the blood, of the Lamb. Blessed tho't! my soul is
saved By the blood, ... the pre-cious blood! I will
saved by the blood, By the cleansing blood, precious cleansing blood!
tell..... it to the world, Christ has saved... me by the blood.
I will tell it to the world here below, Christ has saved my soul by the blood (of the Lamb).

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

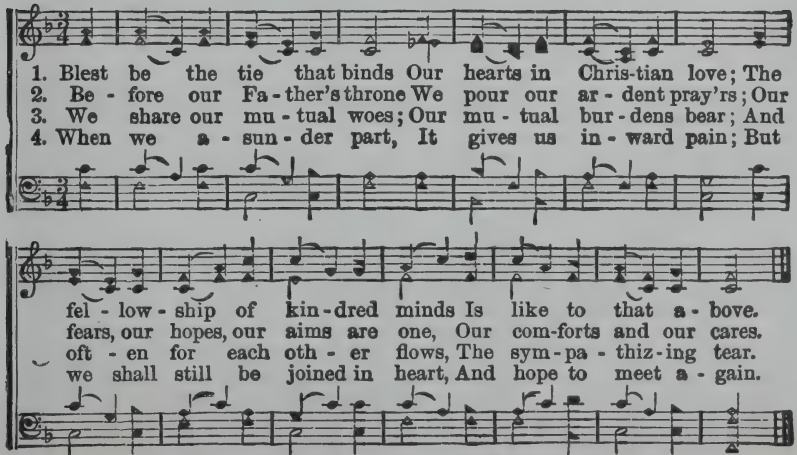
No. 53. Stand Up! Stand Up For Jesus!

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr. *M. H. 580. B. H. 425. P. H. 951. G. J. WEBB.


1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
S.
FINE.
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
D.S.-Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D.S.-Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D.S.-He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
D.S.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 54. Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. *M. H. 751. B. H. 463. P. H. 597. GEO. NAEGELI.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal,) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal,) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

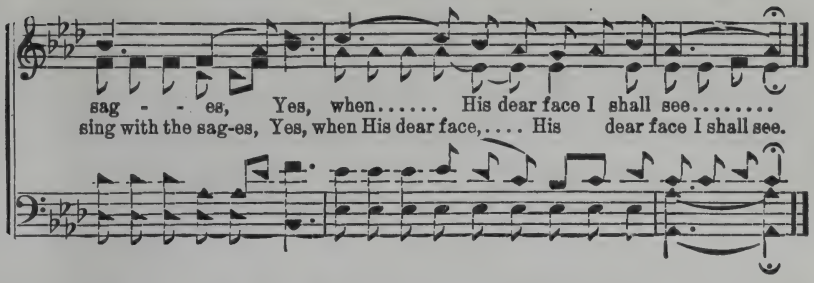
No. 55. I've Heard the Sweet Story Of Jesus.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. I've heard the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus, Who suf - fered and
2. He came from His home up in glo - ry, And walked on this
3. I've heard the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus, And I have ac -
died on the tree, To pur - chase e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,
earth, I am told; He suf - fered what mor - tal man suf - fers,
cept - ed His love; He through the dark val - ley of shad - ows,
CHORUS. Not too fast.
For ev - 'ry poor sin - ner like me. I've heard..... the sweet
But His bod - y the grave could not hold.
Will guide me to heav - en a - bove. I've heard the sweet sto - -
sto - ry of Je - - sus, Who died..... on Mount Cal-va - ry's
ry, the sto - ry of Je-sus, Who suffered and died on Mount
tree,..... And His praise thro' the a - - - ges I'll sing with the
Cal - va - ry's tree; And His praise thro' the a - - ges I'll

Property of Geo. W. Stapleton. 1913.

I've Heard the Sweet Story, Etc. Concluded.



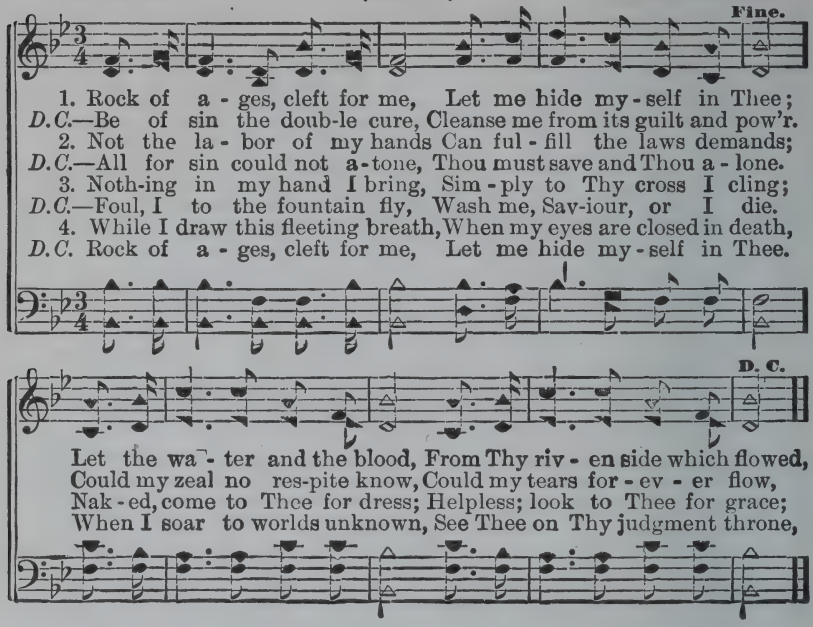
No. 56. Coronation. 6. M.

E. PERRONET. O. HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is-rael's race, A rem-nant weak and small,
3. Ye Gen - tile sin - ners, ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that, with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 57. Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

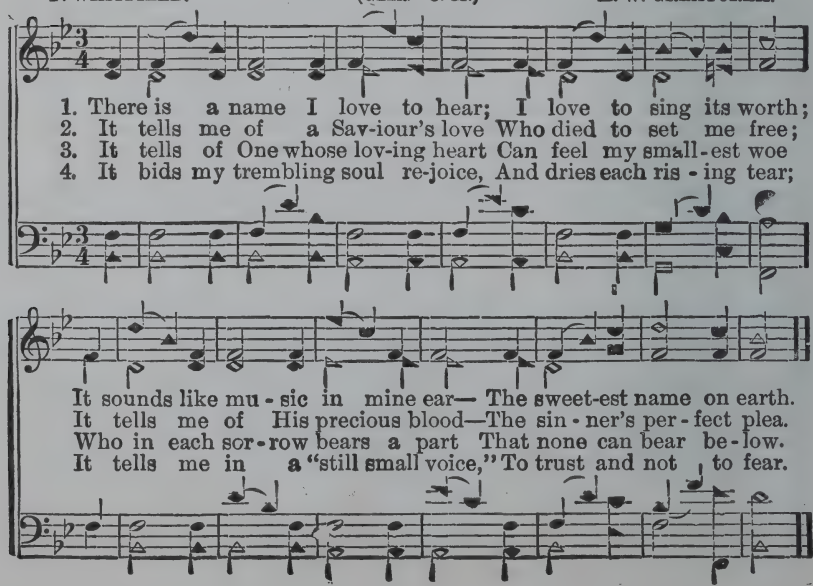
A. M. TOPLADY. (TOPLADY.) THOS. HASTINGS.


Fine.
1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the laws demands;
D.C.—All for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
D.C.—Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes are closed in death,
D.C. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
D. C.

No. 58. There Is a Name I Love.

This is a most excellent song for nearly any occasion. Test it and you'll use it.

F. WHITFIELD. (GEER. C. M.) H. W. GREATOREX.

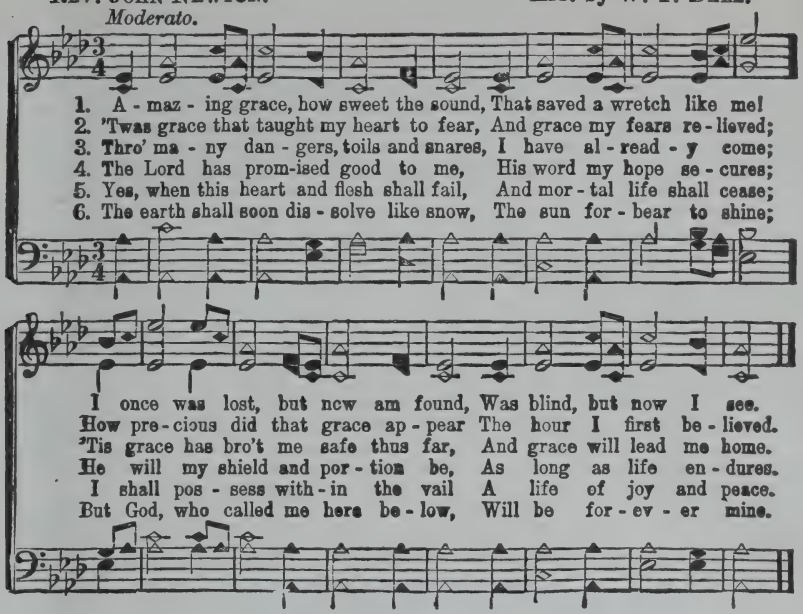

1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love Who died to set me free;
3. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my small-est woe
4. It bids my trembling soul re-joice, And dries each ris - ing tear;
It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear— The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His precious blood—The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
Who in each sor - row bears a part That none can bear be - low.
It tells me in a "still small voice," To trust and not to fear.

No. 59 *Amazing Grace.*

"By grace ye are saved."—EPH. 2: 5.

REV. JOHN NEWTON. Arr. by W. T. DALE.

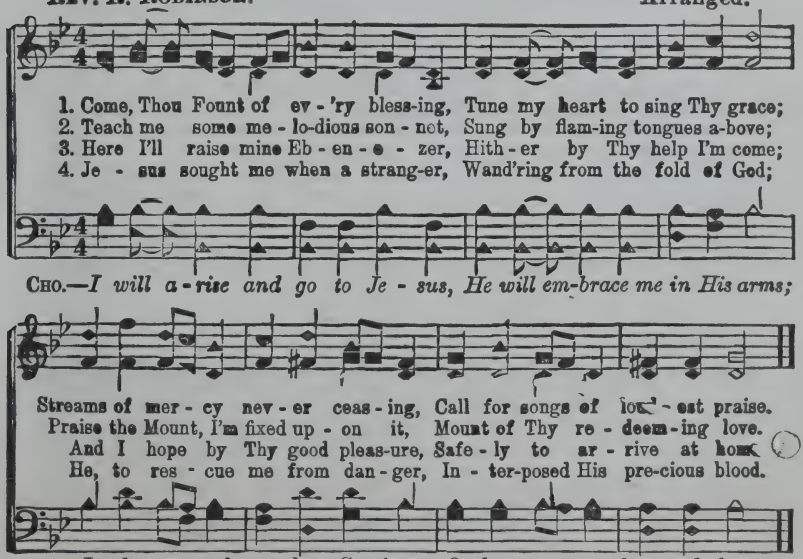
Moderato.


1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease;
6. The earth shall soon dis - solve like snow, The sun for - bear to shine;
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail A life of joy and peace.
But God, who called me here be - low, Will be for - ev - er mine.

No. 59½ *I Will Arise.*

"I will arise and go to my Father."—LUKE 15: 18.

REV. R. ROBINSON. Arranged.


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
3. Here I'll raise mine Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
4. Je - sus sought me when a strang-er, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
CHO.—*I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;*
Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
Praise the Mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
And I hope by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, O there are ten thousand charms.

No. 60 Glory To Our King.

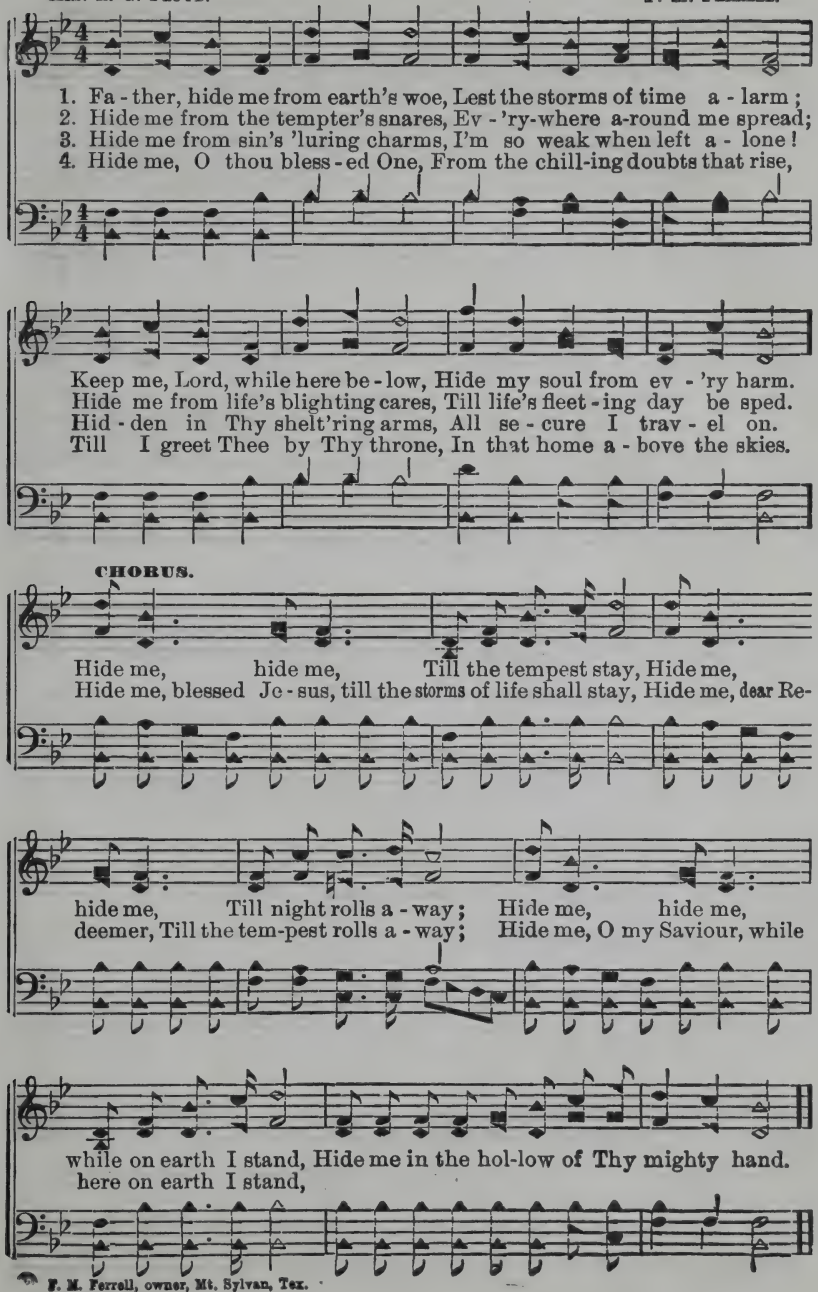
JENNIE WILSON. WM. M. GOODE.

1. O our hearts are filled with joy in the heav'nly King's employ,
2. Songs of loud-est praise we sing to the hon - or of our King,
3. Je - sus is our King su-preme who from bondage doth re-deem,
f.
As we glad - ly la - bor for Him ev - er - y day (yes, ev -'ry day);
Whom the saints and angels on high humbly a - dore (humbly a - dore);
And our grateful hom-age to Him free - ly we give (free-ly we give);
D. S.—At His feet let heav - en and earth wor-ship - ing fall (wor-ship-ing fall),
Dwell-ing in the ra - di-ant light, Making earthly pathways bright,
Worth-y in His won-der-ful name, for all pow - er He can claim,
Sweet-ly in His won-der-ful love, in His sin - less home a - bove,
Let ma - jes - tic har-mo - nies roll, and the Son of God ex - toll,
Fine.
We're His sub - jects hap - py and blest, as we o - bey.
And His just and glo - ri - ous sway nev - er shall end.
Num-bered with the ar - mies di - vine ev - er we'll dwell.
He thro' all the a - ges shall be rul - er of all.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Hail our King, Hail our King,
Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King, to Him, lov - ing trib-utes bring.

Wm. M. Goode, owner.

No. 61. Hide Me.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. F. M. FERRELL.


1. Fa - ther, hide me from earth's woe, Lest the storms of time a - larm;
2. Hide me from the tempter's snares, Ev - 'ry-where a-round me spread;
3. Hide me from sin's 'luring charms, I'm so weak when left a - lone!
4. Hide me, O thou bless - ed One, From the chill-ing doubts that rise,
Keep me, Lord, while here be - low, Hide my soul from ev - 'ry harm.
Hide me from life's blighting cares, Till life's fleet - ing day be sped.
Hid - den in Thy shelt'ring arms, All se - cure I trav - el on.
Till I greet Thee by Thy throne, In that home a - bove the skies.
CHORUS.
Hide me, hide me, Till the tempest stay, Hide me,
Hide me, blessed Je - sus, till the storms of life shall stay, Hide me, dear Re-
hide me, Till night rolls a - way; Hide me, hide me,
deemer, Till the tem-pest rolls a - way; Hide me, O my Saviour, while
while on earth I stand, Hide me in the hol-low of Thy mighty hand.
here on earth I stand,

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex.

No. 62. Joy In My Soul.

(To my friend, Dr. M. W. Laney, of Eden, Ala.)

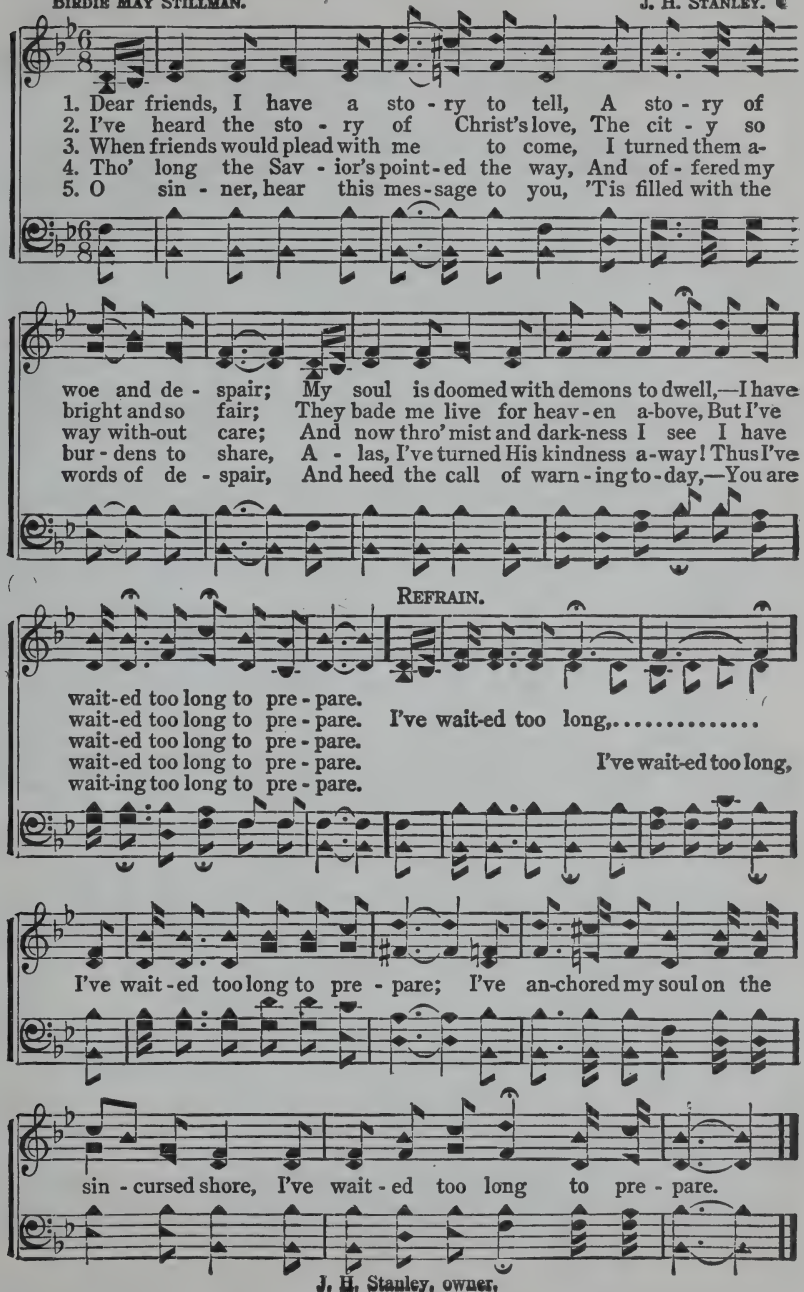
GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. I'm hap - py in Je - sus, He's ev - er my song, There's joy in my soul, there's
2. Our bless-ed Re-deem-er is com-ing a-gain, There's joy in my soul, there's
3. They say that in heav-en no sor-row can come, There's joy in my soul, there's
4. Blest home-land of heaven, sweet E - den di-vine, There's joy in my soul, there's
joy in my soul; He gives me sweet peace as I jour - ney a - long, There's
joy in my soul; He'll take me to heav - en, there with Him to reign, There's
joy in my soul; Our Sav-iour and loved ones we'll meet in that home, There's
joy in my soul; I long for that day when that home shall be mine, There's
Rit.
CHORUS.
joy in my soul, there's joy in my soul. There's joy, yes,
There's joy, won-der-ful joy,
joy in my soul, There's joy, yes, joy in my soul, There's
won-der-ful joy,
joy, yes, joy in my soul, 'Tis precious, 'tis won-der-ful joy.
won-der-ful joy,

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

No. 63 I'VE WAITED TOO LONG TO PREPARE.

BIRDIE MAY STILLMAN. J. H. STANLEY. ©


1. Dear friends, I have a sto - ry to tell, A sto - ry of
2. I've heard the sto - ry of Christ's love, The cit - y so
3. When friends would plead with me to come, I turned them a-
4. Tho' long the Sav - ior's point - ed the way, And of - fered my
5. O sin - ner, hear this mes - sage to you, 'Tis filled with the
woe and de - spair; My soul is doomed with demons to dwell,—I have
bright and so fair; They bade me live for heav - en a-bove, But I've
way with-out care; And now thro' mist and dark-ness I see I have
bur - dens to share, A - las, I've turned His kindness a-way! Thus I've
words of de - spair, And heed the call of warn - ing to - day,—You are
REFRAIN.
wait-ed too long to pre - pare.
wait-ed too long to pre - pare.
wait-ed too long to pre - pare.
wait-ed too long to pre - pare.
wait-ing too long to pre - pare.
I've wait-ed too long,.....
I've wait-ed too long,
I've wait - ed too long to pre - pare; I've an-chored my soul on the
sin - cursed shore, I've wait - ed too long to pre - pare.

J. H. Stanley, owner.

No. 64 I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

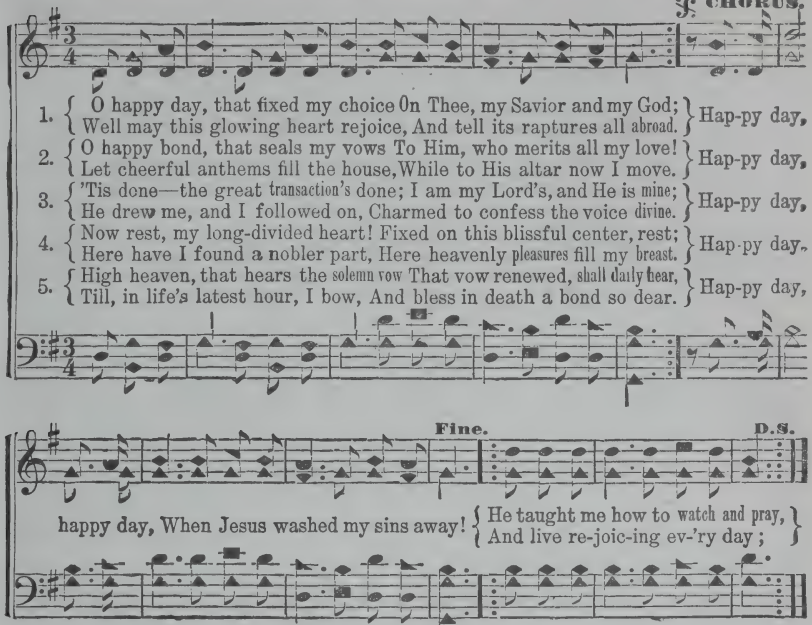
WM. HUNTER, D. D. Arr. by JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el - ing on,
2. Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine, I feel like trav-el - ing on,
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be - low, I feel like trav-el - ing on,
4. Be mine a hap-pier lot to own, I feel like trav-el - ing on,
5. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el - ing on,
Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
A heav'nly mansion near the throne, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
Un - til that bless-ed home I see, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
CHORUS
Yes, I feel like trav-el-ing on, I feel like trav-el - ing trav-el-ing on,
on; My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on.
trav-el-ing on;

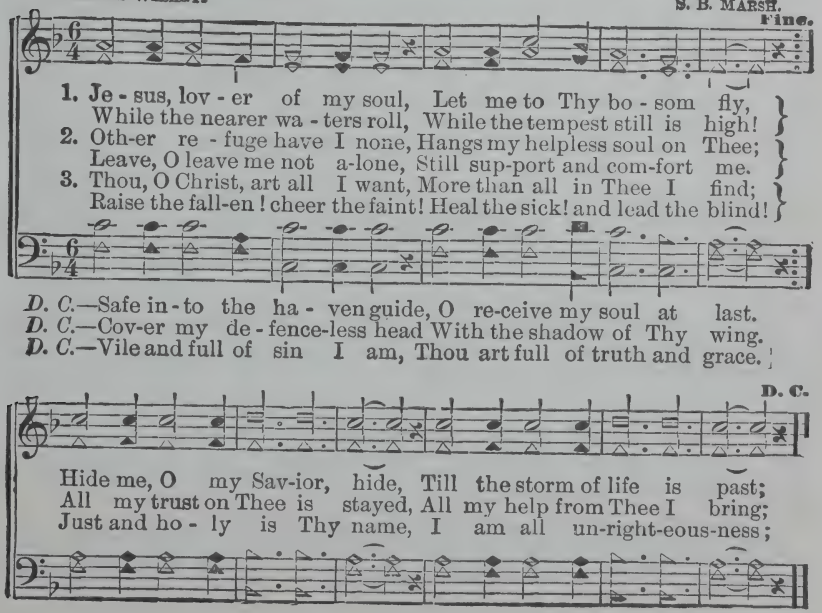
No. 65. HAPPY DAY. L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Rejoicing in the Lord.—PHIL. 3: 1. E. F. RIMBAULT.


CHORUS.
1. O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God; Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. Hap-py day,
2. O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him, who merits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His altar now I move. Hap-py day,
3. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. Hap-py day,
4. Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest; Here have I found a nobler part, Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast. Hap-py day,
5. High heaven, that hears the solemn vow That vow renewed, shall daily hear, Till, in life's latest hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. Hap-py day,
Fine.
D.S.
happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

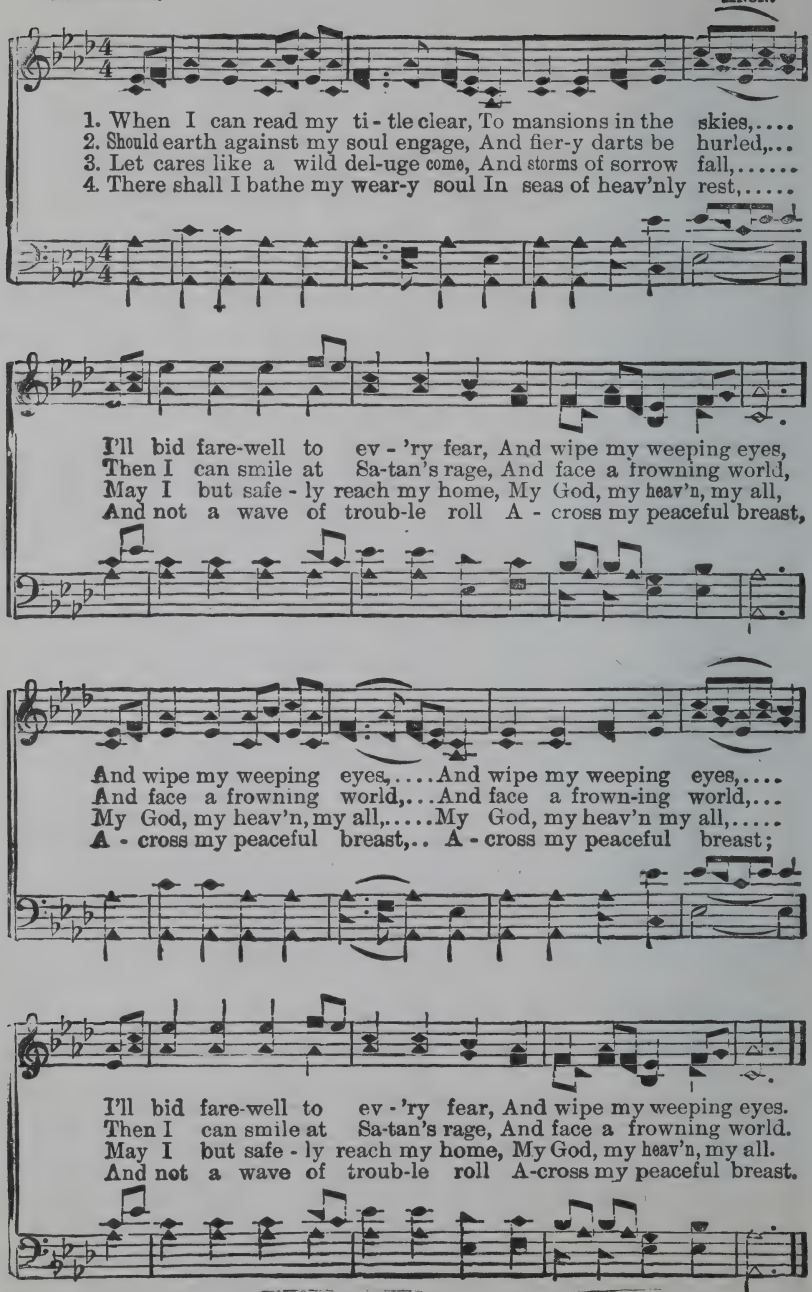
No. 66. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.


Fine.
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
2. Oth-er re - fuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, O leave me not a-lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fall-en! cheer the faint! Heal the sick! and lead the blind!
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
D. C.—Cov-er my de - fence-less head With the shadow of Thy wing.
D. C.—Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D. C.
Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;

No. 67 Pisgah.

ISAAC WATTS. ANON.


1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies,....
2. Should earth against my soul engage, And fier-y darts be hurled,...
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, And storms of sorrow fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wear-y soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....
I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes,
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frowning world,
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all,
And not a wave of troub-le roll A - cross my peaceful breast,
And wipe my weeping eyes,....And wipe my weeping eyes,....
And face a frowning world,...And face a frown-ing world,...
My God, my heav'n, my all,.....My God, my heav'n my all,.....
A - cross my peaceful breast,.. A - cross my peaceful breast;
I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frowning world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub-le roll A-cross my peaceful breast.

No. 68. Be Happy.

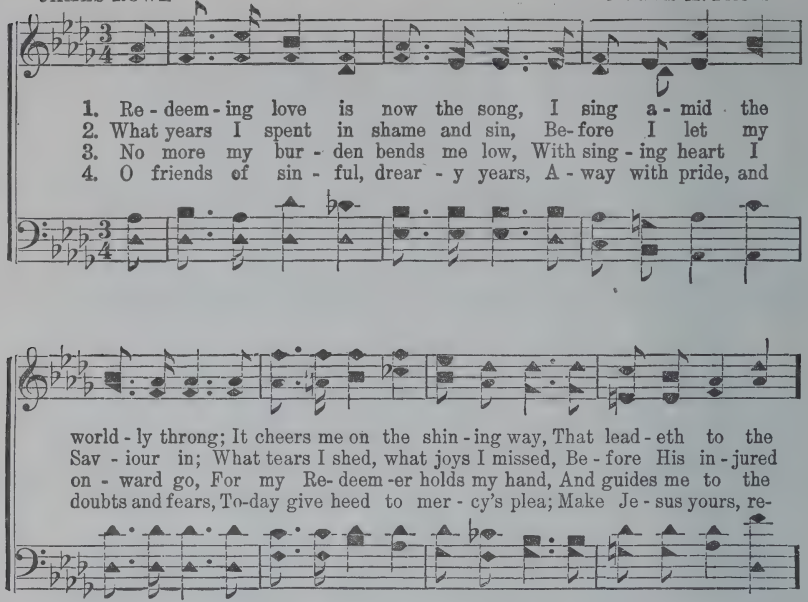
JAMES ROWE. ADGER M PACE.

1. O soul redeemed, be hap - py, And sing a - long the way;
2. O soul redeemed, keep sing-ing Of Je - sus and His love;
3. O soul redeemed, press on-ward To glo - ry- land, thy goal;
The one who died, your sins to hide, Is with you
Ex - tol His name, His grace pro - claim, And point the
In - side its gates, the life - crown waits, For ev - 'ry
REFRAIN.
ev - 'ry day; O soul redeemed, (redeemed,) be hap - py, (hap - py,)
lost a - bove, O soul redeemed, (redeemed,) keep singing, (sing -ing,)
faith - ful soul; O soul redeemed, (redeemed,) press onward, (on-ward,)
Be hap- py, (hap - py,) be hap- py, (to - day,) O soul redeemed, (redeemed,)
Keep singing, (singing,) keep sing-ing, (to - day,) O soul redeemed, (redeemed,)
Press onward, (onward,) press onward, (to - day,) O soul redeemed, (redeemed,)
be hap - py, (to - day,) And sing a - long (the way) the way....
keep sing - ing (a - way) And point the lost (the lost) a - bove....
press on - ward (to - day) To glo - ry - land, (sweet land,) thy goal....

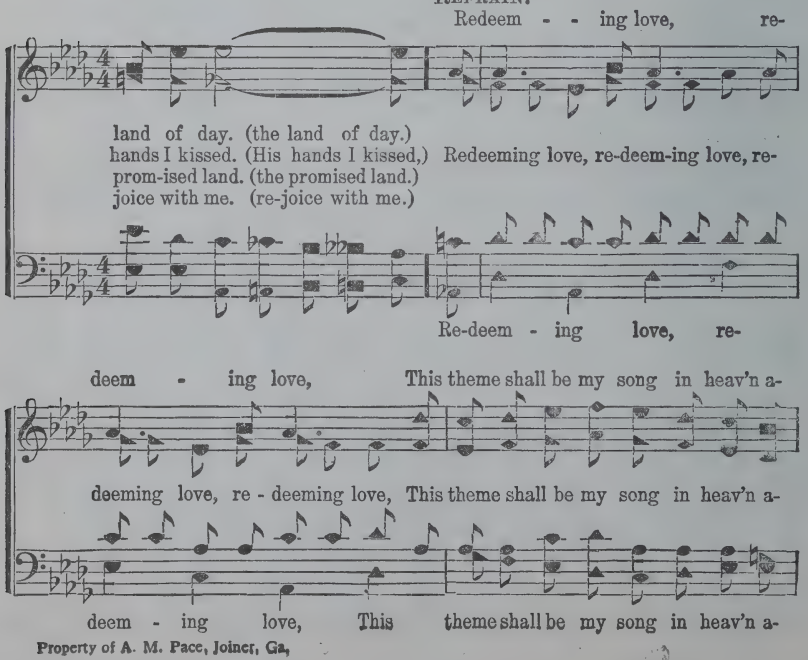
Property of A. M. Pace.

No. 69. For All Eternity.

JAMES ROWE ADGER M. PACE.


1. Re - deem - ing love is now the song, I sing a - mid the
2. What years I spent in shame and sin, Be - fore I let my
3. No more my bur - den bends me low, With sing - ing heart I
4. O friends of sin - ful, drear - y years, A - way with pride, and
world - ly throng; It cheers me on the shin - ing way, That lead - eth to the
Sav - iour in; What tears I shed, what joys I missed, Be - fore His in - jured
on - ward go, For my Re - deem - er holds my hand, And guides me to the
doubts and fears, To-day give heed to mer - cy's plea; Make Je - sus yours, re-

REFRAIN.


Redeem - - ing love, re-
land of day. (the land of day.)
hands I kissed. (His hands I kissed,) Redeeming love, re-deem-ing love, re-
prom-ised land. (the promised land.)
joice with me. (re-joice with me.)
Re-deem - ing love, re-
deem - ing love, This theme shall be my song in heav'n a-
deeming love, re - deeming love, This theme shall be my song in heav'n a-
deem - ing love, This theme shall be my song in heav'n a-

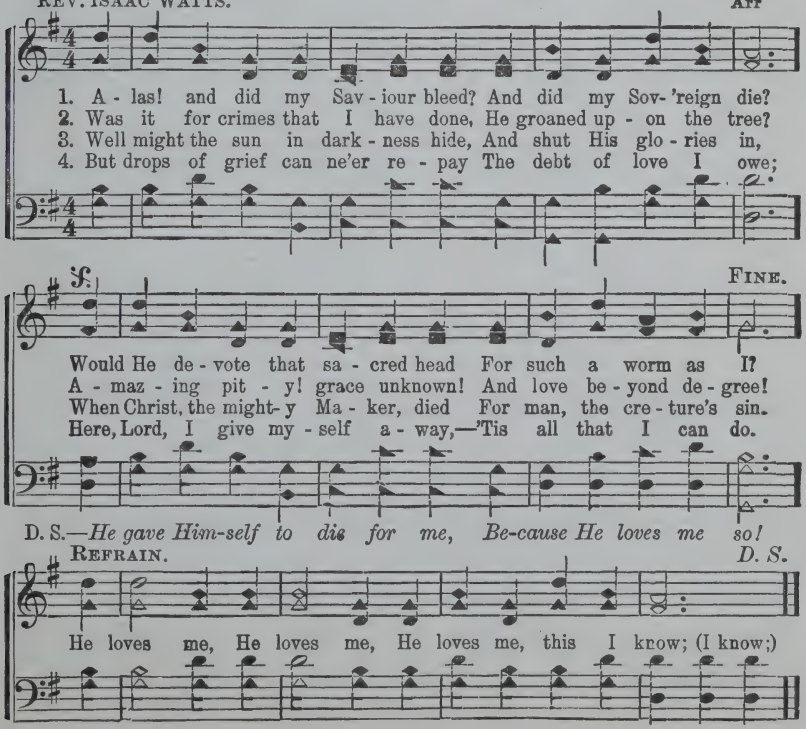
Property of A. M. Pace, Joiner, Ga.

For All Eternity. Concluded.

bove..... O yes, re-deem - ing love shall ev - - er
bove, in heav'n above; O yes, re-deeming love shall ev-er be my song thro-out e-
bove..... Re-deem - ing love shall ev - er
be my song thro'out that long e - ter - ni - ty.....
ter - ni - ty. My song thro'out that long e - ter - ni - ty. (e - ter - ni - ty.)
be my

No. 70. He Loves Me.

REV. ISAAC WATTS. Arr


1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov- 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
Fine.
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might- y Ma - ker, died For man, the cre - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.
D. S.—*He gave Him-self to die for me, Be-cause He loves me so!*
Refrain. D. S.
He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)

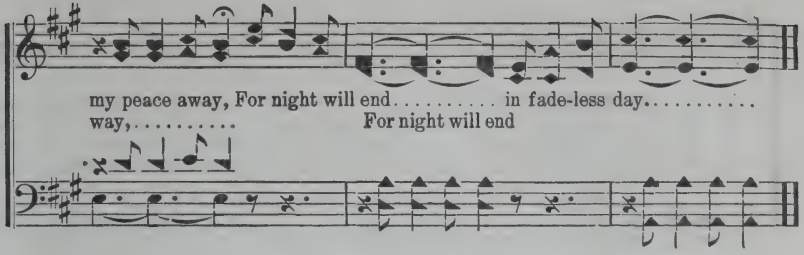
No. 71. When I Pass Over the Tide.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I'll hear the songs..... the an-gels sing,..... When I, when
2. Loved ones I'll meet..... on that bright shore..... When I, when
3. I'll help to swell..... the vic-tor's song..... When I, when
4. I'll drop my burd'n..... and all my care..... When I, when
5. I hope to have..... my race well run ..... When I, when
1. I'll hear the songs the an-gels sing,
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... I'll hear the
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... Then we'll re-
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... I'll join the
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... And nev-er
I..... pass o-ver the tide..... Then Christ will
When I, when I pass o-ver the tide,
f.
harps..... of an-gels ring,..... When I, when I..... pass
hearse..... these old times o'er,..... When I, when I..... pass
choir..... then loud and strong,..... When I, when I..... pass
know..... a sor-row there,..... When I, when I..... pass
say..... to me "well done,"..... When I, when I..... pass
I'll hear the harps of an-gels ring, When I, when I pass
FINE. REFRAIN.
o-ver the tide, (pass o-ver the tide.) Then let the years
o-ver the tide..... Then let the years.....bring
bring what they may, There's naught can steal
what they may,..... There's naught can steal..... my peace a-

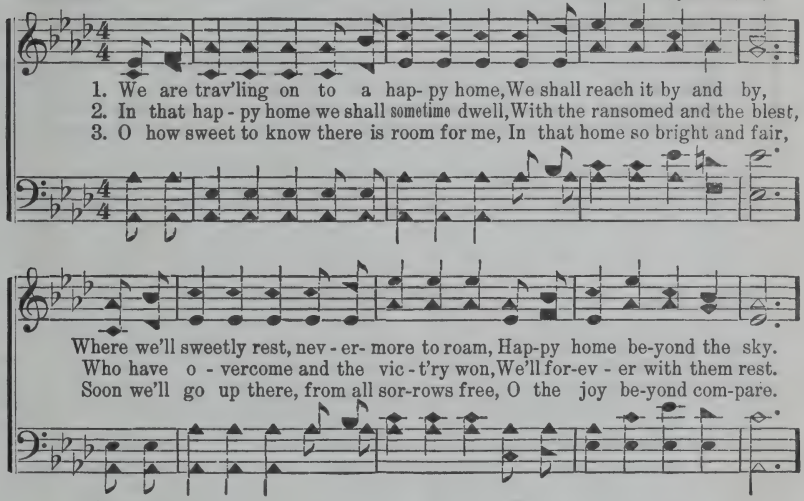
Owned by R. E. Winsett. E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

When I Pass Over the Tide. Concluded.

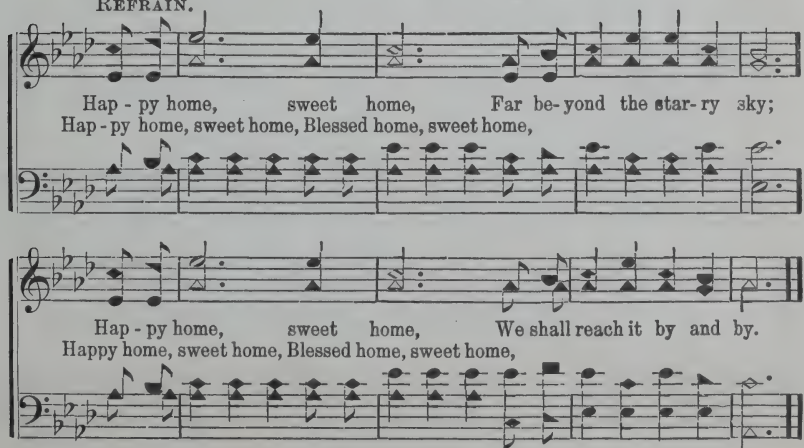


No. 72. Happy Home, Sweet Home.

L. O. B. L. O. BYNUM.


1. We are trav'ling on to a hap- py home, We shall reach it by and by,
2. In that hap - py home we shall sometime dwell, With the ransomed and the blest,
3. O how sweet to know there is room for me, In that home so bright and fair,
Where we'll sweetly rest, nev - er- more to roam, Hap-py home be-yond the sky.
Who have o - vercome and the vic - t'ry won, We'll for-ev - er with them rest.
Soon we'll go up there, from all sor-rows free, O the joy be-yond com-pare.

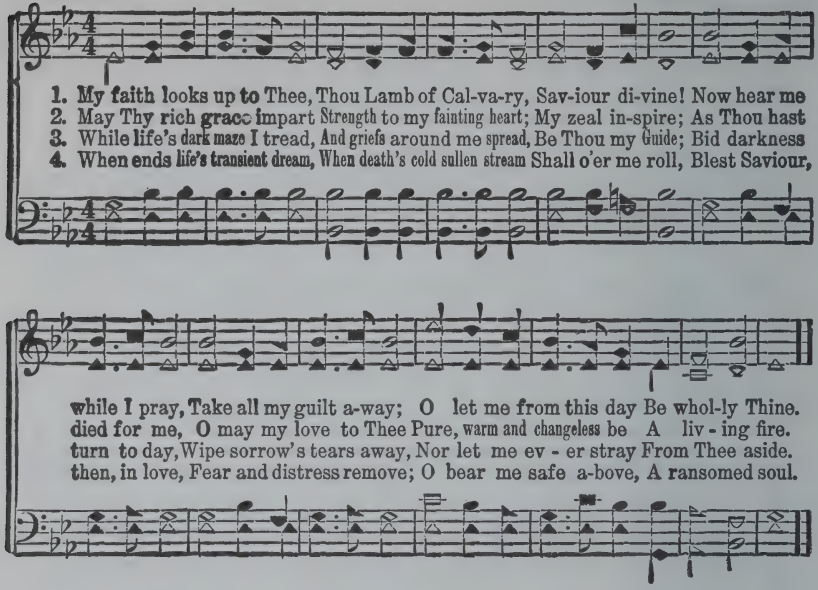
REFRAIN.


Hap - py home, sweet home, Far be-yond the star- ry sky;
Hap - py home, sweet home, Blessed home, sweet home,
Hap - py home, sweet home, We shall reach it by and by.
Happy home, sweet home, Blessed home, sweet home,

Owned of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

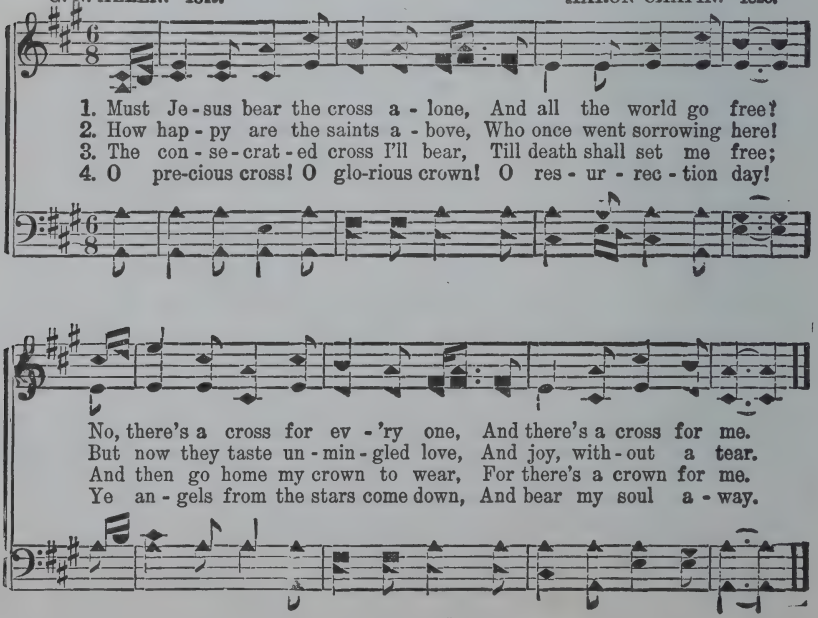
No. 73. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. DR. LOWELL MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart; My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be A liv-ing fire.
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distress remove; O bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul.

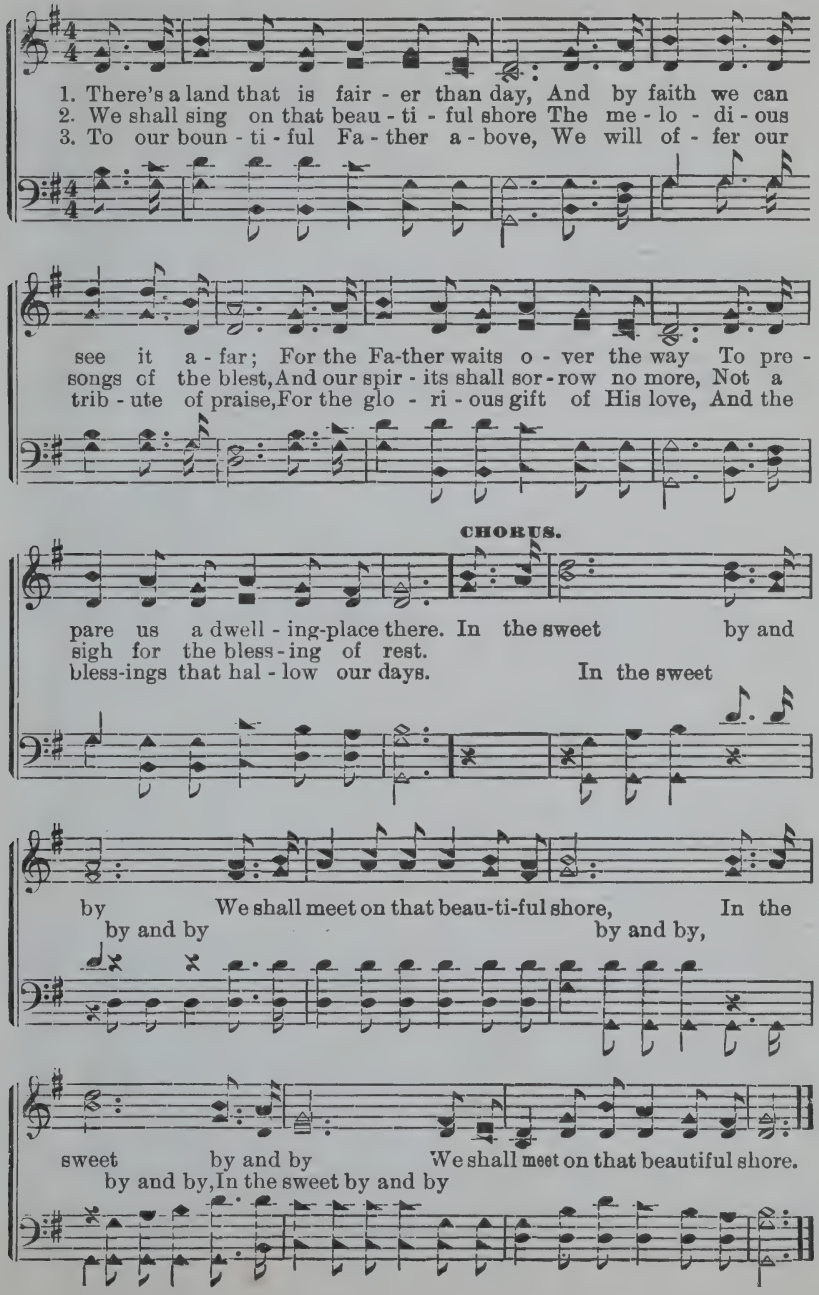
No. 74. Maitland.

G. N. ALLEN. 1849. AARON CHAPIN. 1820.


1. Must Je-sus bear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev-'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
2. How hap-py are the saints a-bove, Who once went sorrowing here! But now they taste un-min-gled love, And joy, with-out a tear.
3. The con-se-crat-ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free; And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
4. O pre-cious cross! O glo-rious crown! O res-ur-rec-tion day! Ye an-gels from the stars come down, And bear my soul a-way.

No. 75. Sweet By and By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Jos. P. Webster.


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our
see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way To pre -
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the
CHORUS.
pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet
by We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the
by and by by and by,
sweet by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by and by, In the sweet by and by

No. 76. The Final Judgment Day.

T. J. L. "O sinner, where will you stand in that day?" T. J. LANEY.

1. There will be a great re - un - ion, When the trump of God shall sound,
Ev - 'ry na-tion shall be gathered From the sea and from the land,
2. When death's prison bars are broken, All the sleeping dead shall rise,
Then we'll see the Lord descending In His glo - ry from the skies,
3. There'll be shouting, there'll be singing, When the saints shall all a - rise,
Then to - geth - er we will hail Him King Im-man-uel in the skies,
4. There will be a great re - un - ion, Such as earth has nev-er known,
When we meet with precious loved ones 'Round the Father's great white throne,
CHORUS.
In the fi - - - nal judgment day. We shall hear..... the sig - nal
In the fi - nal We shall hear
trum-pet,..... In the fi - - - - nal judgment
sig - nal trumpet, In the fi - nal
day; It shall wake..... the sleep-ing
great judgment day; It shall wake
na - tions,..... In the fi - - nal judgment day.
sleeping nations In the fi-nal great judgment day.

Rev. Noah Stevens and Thomas J. Laney, owners. All rights reserved.

No. 77. There'll Be Joy.

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.

1. There'll be joy in heav- en when we all get home, There'll be joy
2. When we meet our loved ones who have gone be- fore,
3. What a great re - un- ion, what a hap - py day! There'll be joy,
I know, When we all shall gath-er round the great white throne;
We will see our Sav-iour when we reach that shore;
there'll be joy, I know, When we all [are gathered home for - e'er to stay;
Chorus.
There'll be joy I know. There'll be joy in heav-en when we
There'll be joy I know, I know.
all get home, There'll be joy I know, There'll be shout-ing,
There'll be joy, there'll be joy, I know,
sing-ing round the great white throne, There'll be joy I know.
There'll be joy, there'll be joy, I know.

B. F. Sims, owner.

No. 78 Beautiful Way.

DEWIT N. BEARD. W. LARRUE SULLIVAN.

1. Beau-ti - ful light of heav'n shin-ing o'er all the world, Shed-ding its
2. Sol-diers for Je - sus, here for-ward to bat - tle go, Fight the good
3. Mil-lions are per - ish - ing far from the way of right, Wand'ring in
splendor bright, riches un - told;.... Beau-ti - ful beams so bright, shining up -
fight of faith while here be - low;.... Je - sus will vic-t'ry give if in His
darkness, cold out in the night;... Help them the way to find out in - to
S.
Fine.
on our way, Beau-ti - ful light shine on, beau-ti - ful way.....
name you sail, March on to vic - to - ry, beau-ti - ful way.....
per - fect day, Help them in - to the way, beau-ti - ful way.....
D. S.—Beau-ti - ful light shine on, beau - ti - ful way.....
CHORUS.
Beau - ti - ful light of heav'n shin-ing o'er all the world, Shed-ding its
D. S.
beams so bright, riches untold;.... Beau-ti-ful beams so bright, shining upon our way,

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...o. 79. Saviour, Wash Me In the Blood.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. 13: 1.

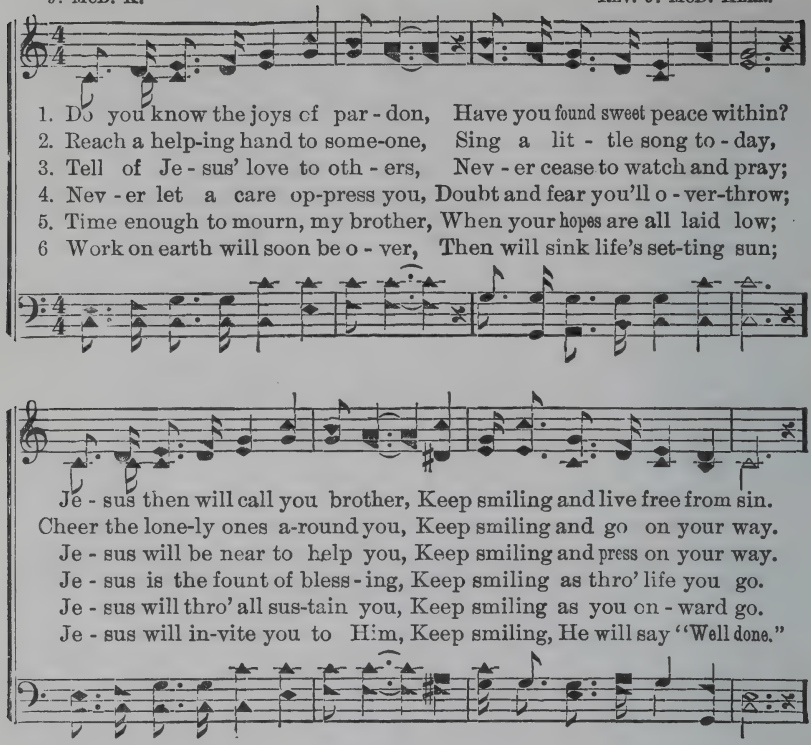
WILLIAM COWPER. THOS. J. LANEY.

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
And sin - ners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.
CHORUS.
Sav-iour, wash..... me in the blood,..... To the
foun - - tain let me go;
me in the blood, the blood of the Lamb,
fountain let me go, to the fountain let me go;
Wash me in..... the
the crimson flood,
crim-son flood,..... And I shall be whiter than the snow.
wash me in the crimson flood, the driven snow.

T. J. Laney, owner.

No. 80. KEEP SMILING.

J. McD. K. REV. J. McD. KERR.


1. Do you know the joys of par - don, Have you found sweet peace within?
2. Reach a help-ing hand to some-one, Sing a lit - tle song to - day,
3. Tell of Je - sus' love to oth - ers, Nev - er cease to watch and pray;
4. Nev - er let a care op-press you, Doubt and fear you'll o - ver-throw;
5. Time enough to mourn, my brother, When your hopes are all laid low;
6 Work on earth will soon be o - ver, Then will sink life's set-ting sun;
Je - sus then will call you brother, Keep smiling and live free from sin.
Cheer the lone-ly ones a-round you, Keep smiling and go on your way.
Je - sus will be near to help you, Keep smiling and press on your way.
Je - sus is the fount of bless - ing, Keep smiling as thro' life you go.
Je - sus will thro' all sus-tain you, Keep smiling as you on - ward go.
Je - sus will in-vite you to Him, Keep smiling, He will say "Well done."
CHORUS.
Ev - 'ry day of life keep smil-ing! Frowns like ug-ly thorns will grow;
smiling!
Smiles will deck the brow with ros-es, Keep smiling as thro' life you go.

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No. 81 Speed It Along.

(Inscribed to Rev. Allie Irick, the Oklahoma evangelist, and wife, who are doing so much to spread the gospel of Christ.—G. W. S.)

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1911, by Geo. W. Sides. GEO. W. SIDES.

1. Man - y are wait - ing the sto - ry to hear, Speed it a - long,
2. Man - y are still in the low-lands of sin, Speed it a - long,
3. Man - y are sigh - ing and plead-ing for light, Speed it a - long,
4. Help men to trust in His won - der-ful love, Speed it a - long,
speed it a - long; Man - y are need-ing its com - fort and cheer,
speed it a - long; Help - ing the Sav - ior the way - ward to win,
speed it a - long; Tell them that Je - sus will guide them a - right,
speed it a - long; Help them to meet Him in heav - en a - bove,
CHORUS.
Speed the sweet sto - ry a - long. Speed it a - long o - ver
sea and land; All must be told the sto - ry grand—This is the
bless - ed Lord's command, Speed the sweet sto - ry a - long.

No. 82. There is a Balm in Gilead.

W. H. W. W. H. WHITWORTH.

DUET.

1. There is a balm in Gil - ead, There is a Heal - er there,
2. There is a balm in Gil - ead, The great Phy-si - cian He,
3. There is a balm in Gil - ead, A for - tress strong and sure,

Who shar - eth all our sor - rows, And rais - eth from de - spair.
The peer - less Rose of Shar - on, Who heal - eth e - ven me.
The wea - ry here find ref - uge, When Sa - tan's hosts al - lure.

QUARTET.

He is the Prince of Glo - ry, Who did for sin a - tone, He suf-fered
He gave His life a ran - som, That we might be made free, The won - der-
A Rock a - mid the des - ert, Where wea-ry pil - grims rest, And find the

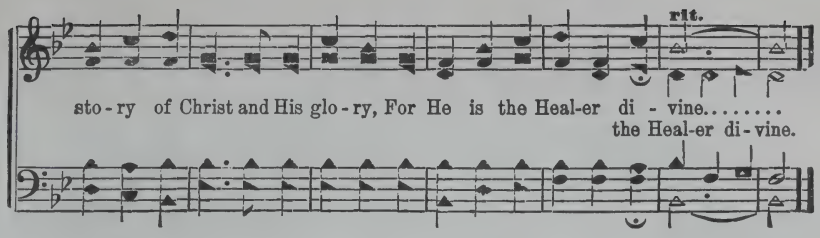
CHORUS. Animato.

to re-deem us, And claims us for His own. For Christ is the Healer di-
ful Mes-si - ah, The Son of God is He.
sweetest comfort, While lean-ing on His breast. the

vine,..... He died for your sins and for mine,..... O tell the glad
Heal - er di - vine, for your sins and for mine,

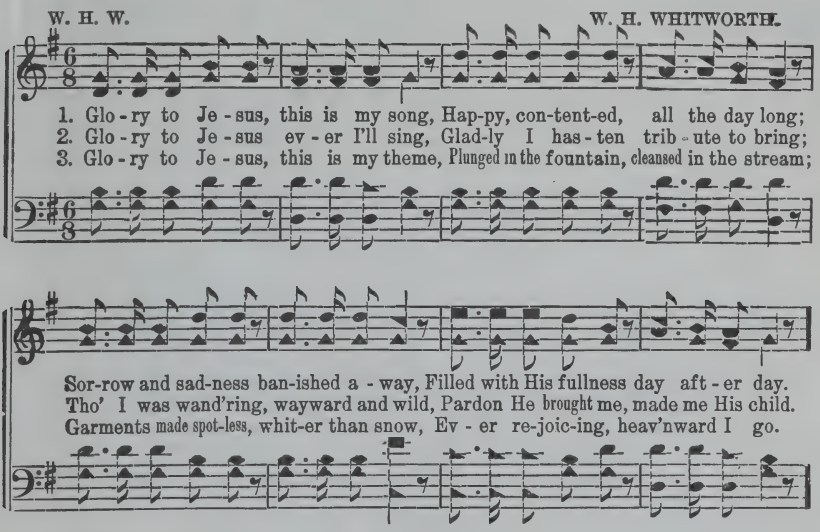
Property of The Ozark Music Co.

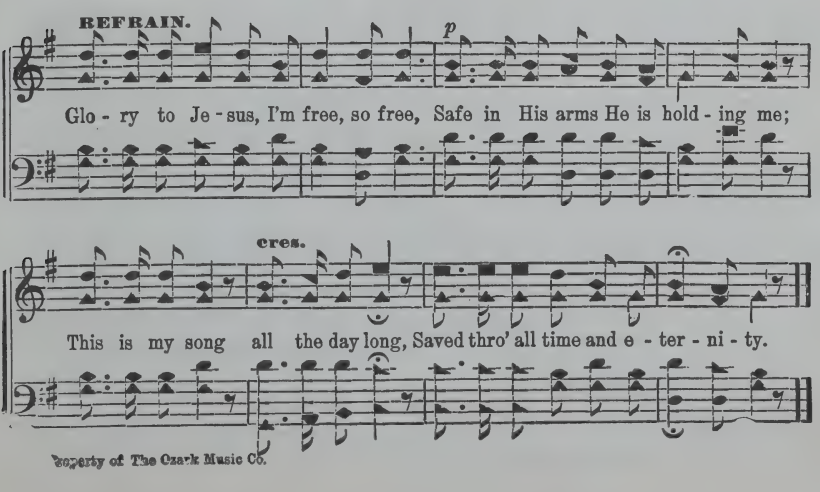
There is a Balm in Gilead.



No. 83. Glory To Jesus.

W. H. W. W. H. WHITWORTH.


1. Glo - ry to Je - sus, this is my song, Hap-py, con-tent-ed, all the day long;
2. Glo - ry to Je - sus ev - er I'll sing, Glad-ly I has - ten trib - ute to bring;
3. Glo - ry to Je - sus, this is my theme, Plunged in the fountain, cleansed in the stream;
Sor-row and sad-ness ban-ished a - way, Filled with His fullness day aft - er day.
Tho' I was wand'ring, wayward and wild, Pardon He brought me, made me His child.
Garments made spot-less, whit-er than snow, Ev - er re-joic-ing, heav'nward I go.


REFRAIN.
p
Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm free, so free, Safe in His arms He is hold - ing me;
cres.
This is my song all the day long, Saved thro' all time and e - ter - ni - ty.

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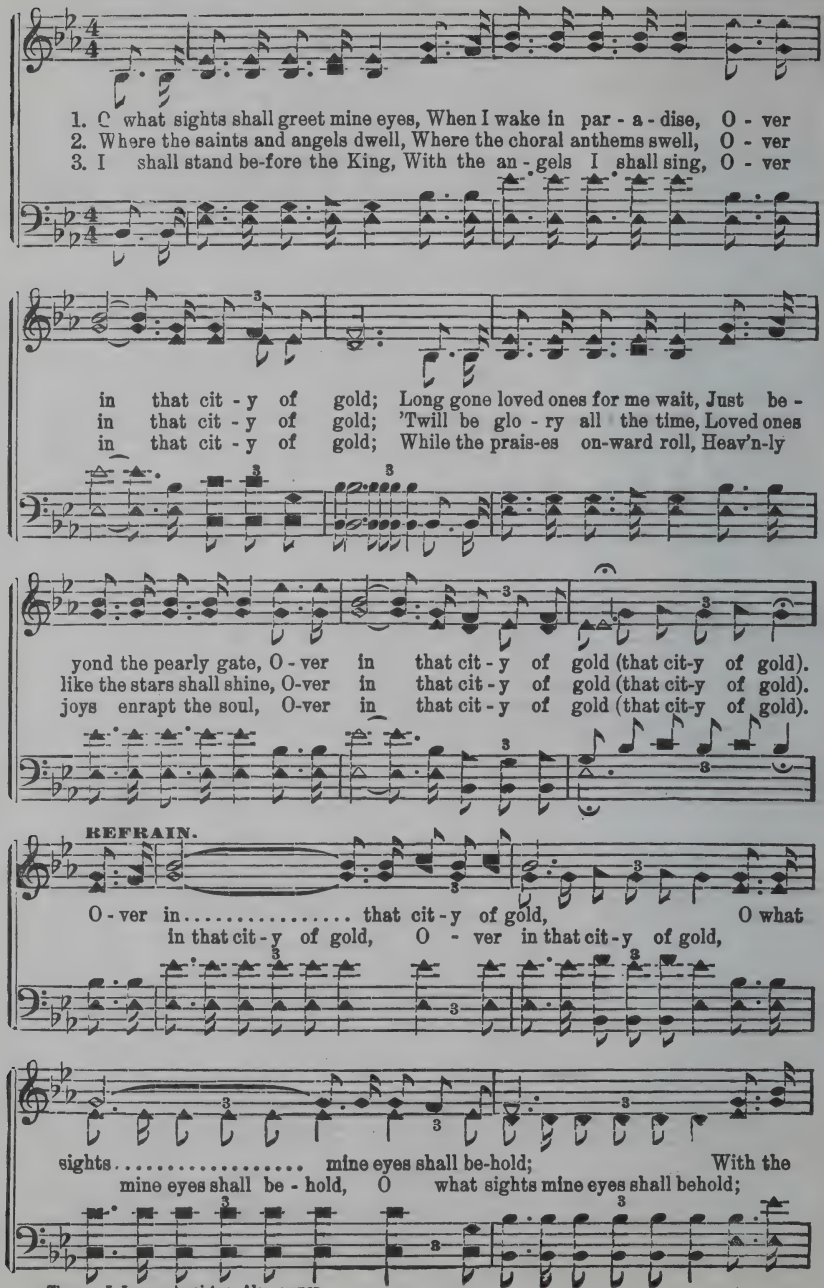
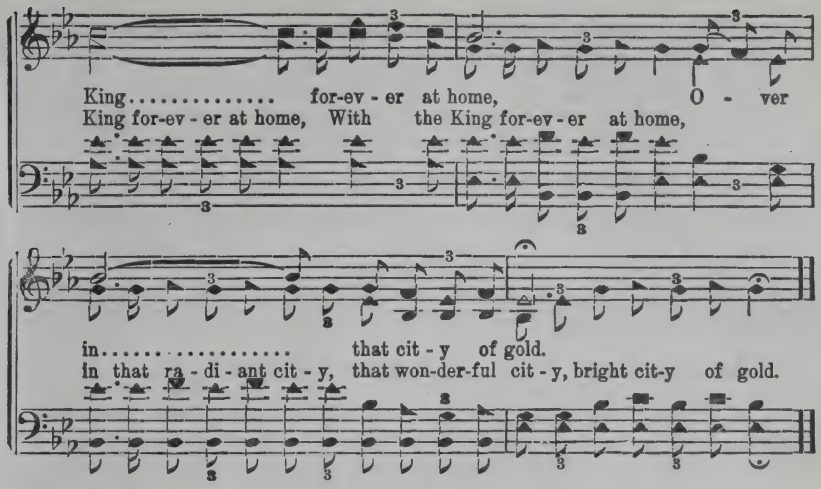
No. 84. That City of Gold.

T. J. L. THOMAS J. LANEY.


1. O what sights shall greet mine eyes, When I wake in par - a - dise, O - ver
2. Where the saints and angels dwell, Where the choral anthems swell, O - ver
3. I shall stand be-fore the King, With the an - gels I shall sing, O - ver
in that cit - y of gold; Long gone loved ones for me wait, Just be -
in that cit - y of gold; 'Twill be glo - ry all the time, Loved ones
in that cit - y of gold; While the prais-es on-ward roll, Heav'n-ly
yond the pearly gate, O - ver in that cit - y of gold (that cit-y of gold).
like the stars shall shine, O-ver in that cit - y of gold (that cit-y of gold).
joys enrapt the soul, O-ver in that cit - y of gold (that cit-y of gold).
REFRAIN.
O - ver in..... that cit - y of gold, O what
in that cit - y of gold, O - ver in that cit - y of gold,
sights..... mine eyes shall be-hold; With the
mine eyes shall be - hold, O what sights mine eyes shall behold;

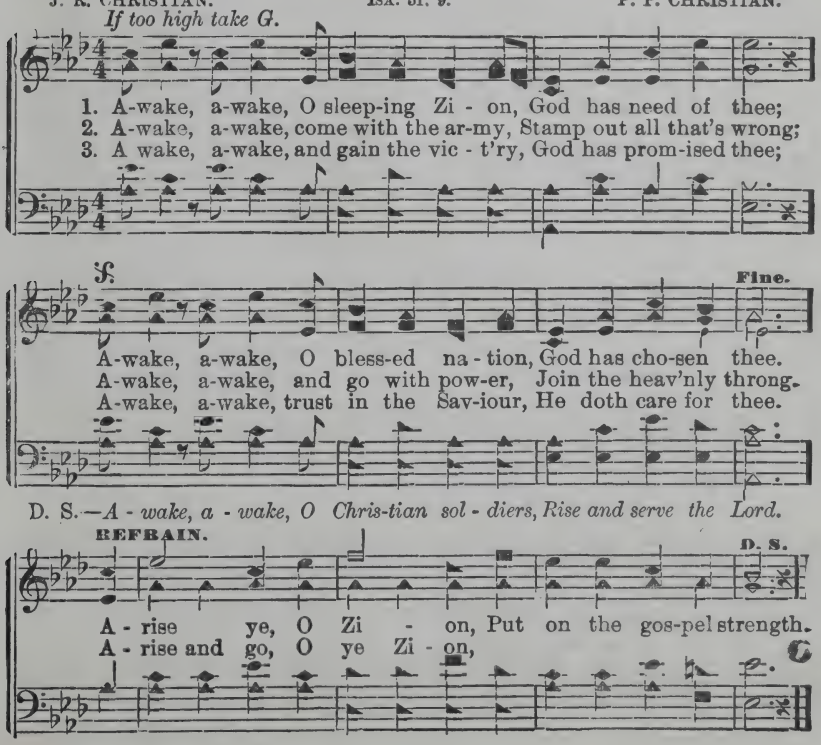
Thomas J. Laney, Anniston, Ala., owner.

That City of Gold. Concluded.


King..... for-ev - er at home, O - ver
King for-ev - er at home, With the King for-ev - er at home,
in..... that cit - y of gold.
In that ra - di - ant cit - y, that won-der-ful cit - y, bright cit-y of gold.

No. 85. Awake, Awake, O Zion.

J. R. CHRISTIAN. ISA. 51: 9. P. P. CHRISTIAN.


If too high take G.
1. A-wake, a-wake, O sleep-ing Zi - on, God has need of thee;
2. A-wake, a-wake, come with the ar-my, Stamp out all that's wrong;
3. A wake, a-wake, and gain the vic - t'ry, God has prom-ised thee;
Fine.
A-wake, a-wake, O bless-ed na - tion, God has cho-sen thee.
A-wake, a-wake, and go with pow-er, Join the heav'nly throng.
A-wake, a-wake, trust in the Sav-iour, He doth care for thee.
D. S.—A - wake, a - wake, O Chris-tian sol - diers, Rise and serve the Lord.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
A - rise ye, O Zi - on, Put on the gos-pel strength.
A - rise and go, O ye Zi - on,

P. P. Christian, owner, Albertville, Ala.

No. 86. Praise the Lord.

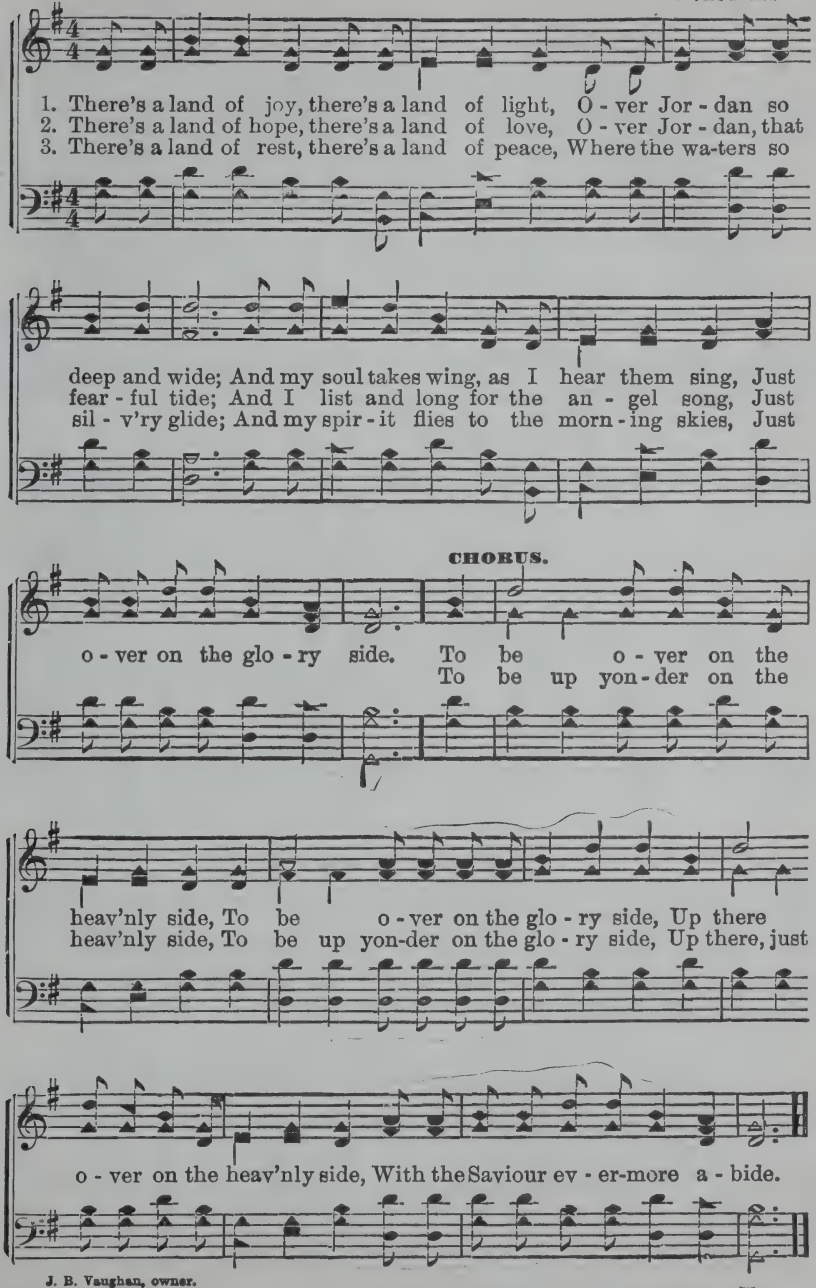
P. P. C. P. P. CHRISTIAN.

1. We are now up - on the way To the land of end - less day,
2. Come and join our hap - py band, As we jour-ney to that land,
3. On - ly thro' the Sav-iour's grace Can we reach that ho - ly place,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord;
f.
And we'll sing as on we go, Prais - ing Him for ev - er-more,
When our race on earth is run, And our la - bors all are done,
Sin - ner, come and let us sing, Song of tri-umph to our King,
D. S.–And the joy will be com-plete, As His prais - es we re - peat,
Fine. REFRAIN.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord. O how sweet it then will be
Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.
When our Saviour's face we see, Then we'll sing and praise His name for evermore.

P. P. Christian, owner.

No. 87. OVER ON THE GLORY SIDE.

W. I. VARNER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

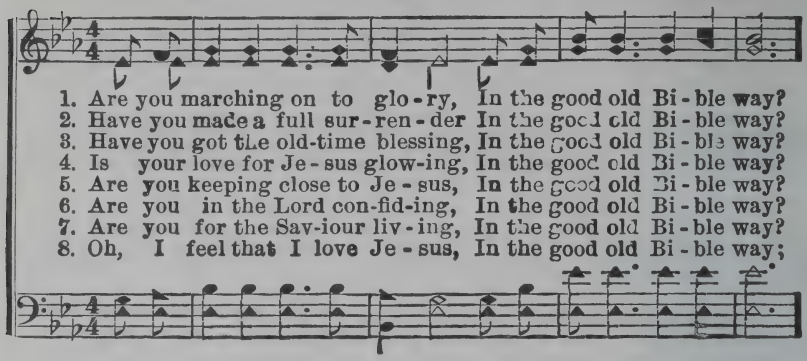

1. There's a land of joy, there's a land of light, O - ver Jor - dan so
2. There's a land of hope, there's a land of love, O - ver Jor - dan, that
3. There's a land of rest, there's a land of peace, Where the wa-ters so
deep and wide; And my soul takes wing, as I hear them sing, Just
fear - ful tide; And I list and long for the an - gel song, Just
sil - v'ry glide; And my spir - it flies to the morn - ing skies, Just
CHORUS.
o - ver on the glo - ry side. To be o - ver on the
To be up yon - der on the
heav'nly side, To be o - ver on the glo - ry side, Up there
heav'nly side, To be up yon-der on the glo - ry side, Up there, just
o - ver on the heav'nly side, With the Saviour ev - er-more a - bide.

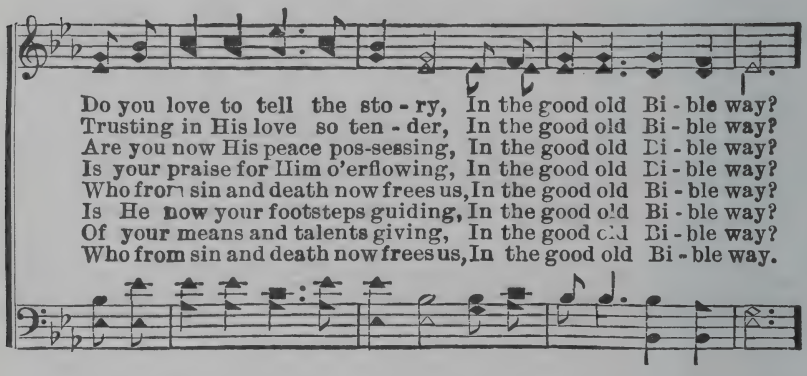
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

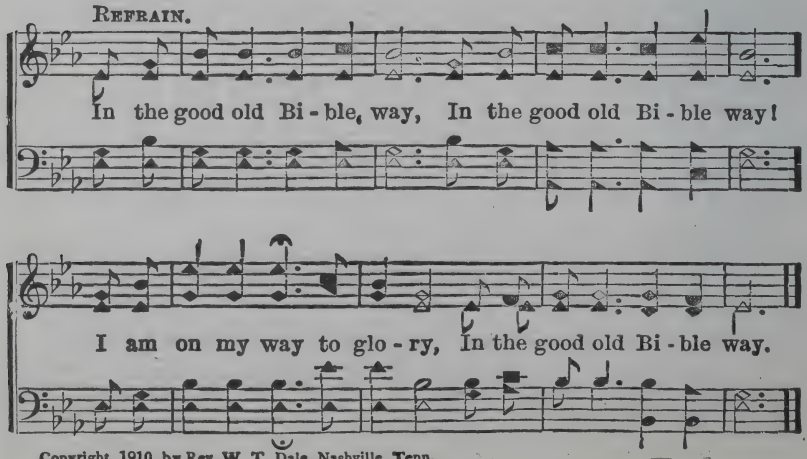
No. 88 In the Good Old Bible Way.

"Stand ye in the ways, and see; and ask for the old paths, and where is the good way, and walk therein."—JER. 6: 16. "I am the way."—JOHN 14: 6.

W. T. D. W. T. DALE.


1. Are you marching on to glo - ry, In the good old Bi - ble way?
2. Have you made a full sur - ren - der In the good old Bi - ble way?
3. Have you got the old-time blessing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
4. Is your love for Je - sus glow-ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
5. Are you keeping close to Je - sus, In the good old Bi - ble way?
6. Are you in the Lord con-fid-ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
7. Are you for the Sav-iour liv - ing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
8. Oh, I feel that I love Je - sus, In the good old Bi - ble way;


Do you love to tell the sto - ry, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Trusting in His love so ten - der, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Are you now His peace pos-sessing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Is your praise for Him o'erflowing, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Who from sin and death now frees us, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Is He now your footsteps guiding, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Of your means and talents giving, In the good old Bi - ble way?
Who from sin and death now frees us, In the good old Bi - ble way.



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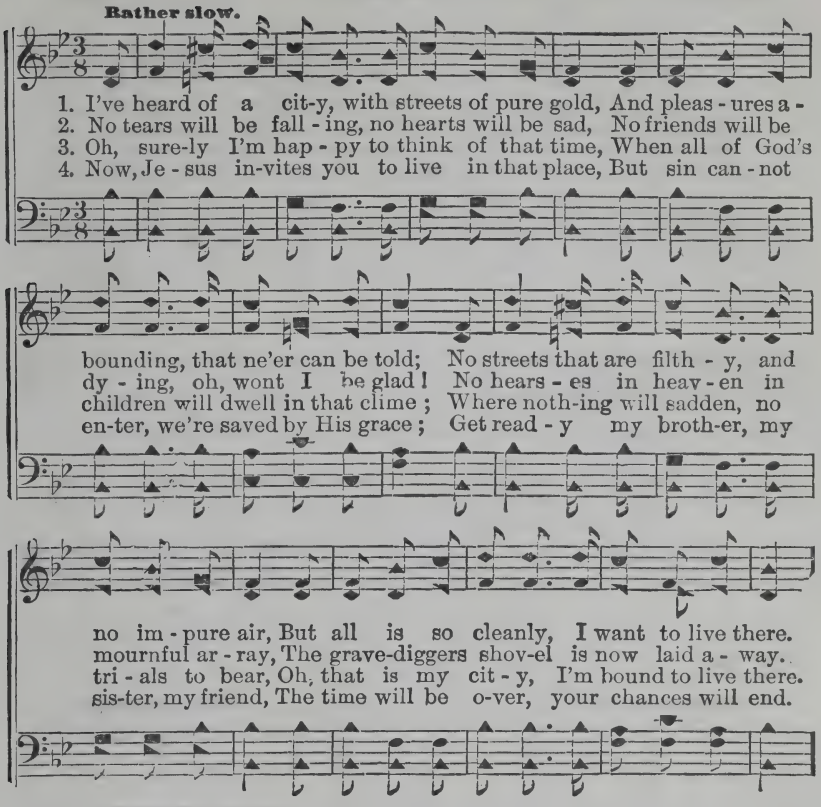
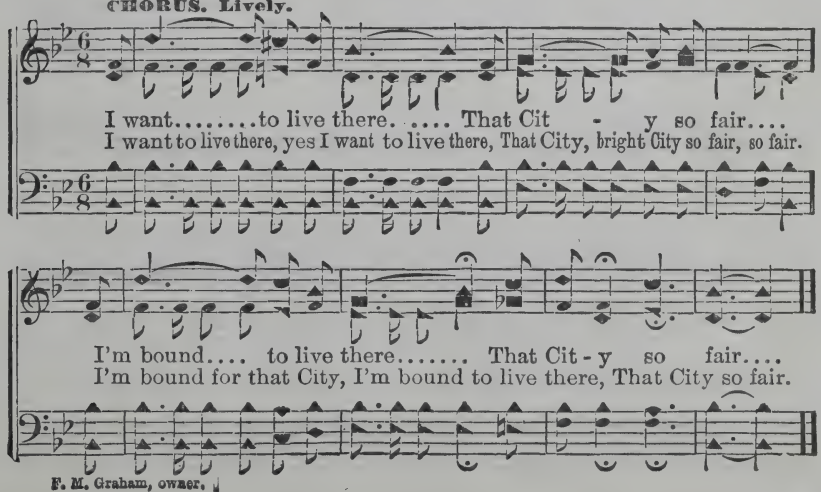
No. 89 THAT CITY SO FAIR.

F. M. G. Hebrews 11: 10. F. M. Graham.

Rather slow.


1. I've heard of a cit-y, with streets of pure gold, And pleas-ures a-
2. No tears will be fall-ing, no hearts will be sad, No friends will be
3. Oh, sure-ly I'm hap-py to think of that time, When all of God's
4. Now, Je-sus in-vites you to live in that place, But sin can-not
bounding, that ne'er can be told; No streets that are filth-y, and
dy-ing, oh, wont I be glad! No hears-es in heav-en in
children will dwell in that clime; Where noth-ing will sadden, no
en-ter, we're saved by His grace; Get read-y my broth-er, my
no im-pure air, But all is so cleanly, I want to live there.
mournful ar-ray, The grave-diggers shov-el is now laid a-way.
tri-als to bear, Oh, that is my cit-y, I'm bound to live there.
sis-ter, my friend, The time will be o-ver, your chances will end.

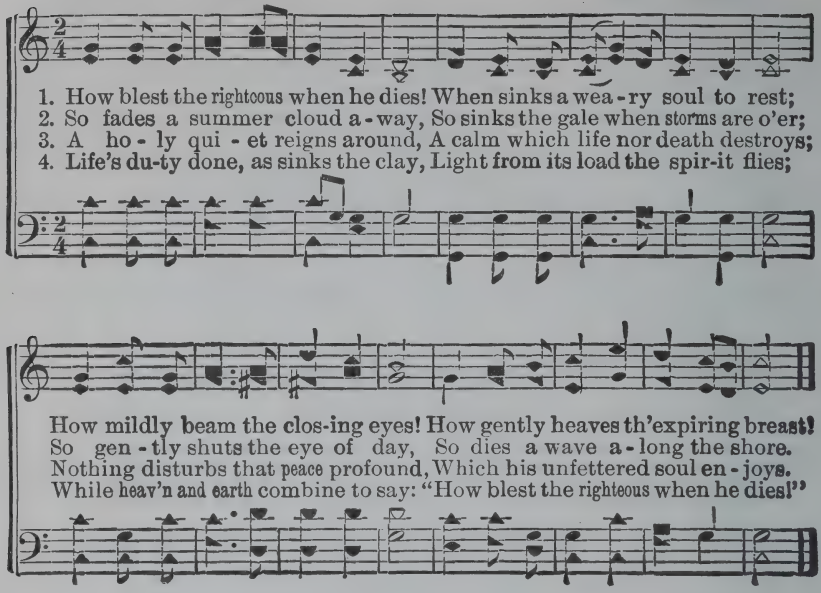
CHORUS. Lively.


I want.....to live there..... That Cit - y so fair....
I want to live there, yes I want to live there, That City, bright City so fair, so fair.
I'm bound.... to live there..... That Cit-y so fair....
I'm bound for that City, I'm bound to live there, That City so fair.

F. M. Graham, owner.

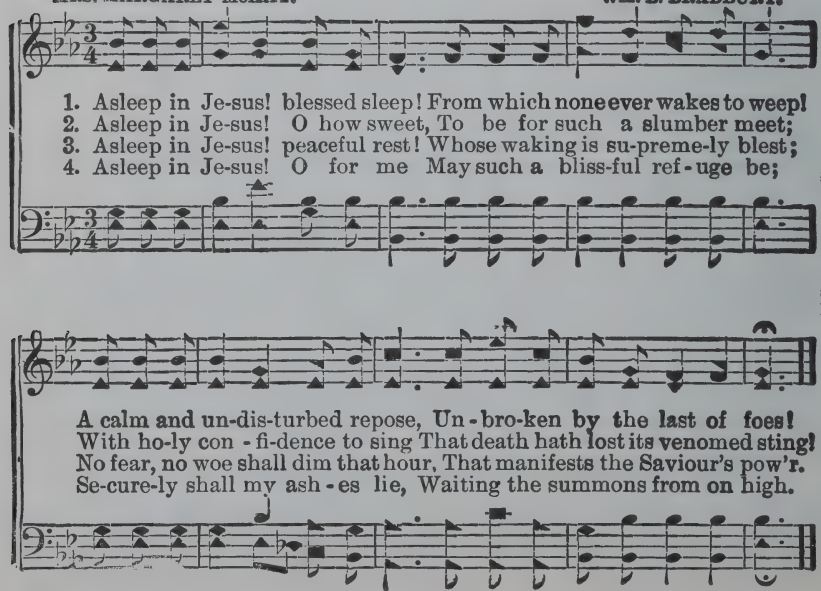
No. 90. Zephyr.

MRS. ANNA L. BARBAULD. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. How blest the righteous when he dies! When sinks a wea-ry soul to rest;
2. So fades a summer cloud a-way, So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
3. A ho-ly qui-et reigns around, A calm which life nor death destroys;
4. Life's du-ty done, as sinks the clay, Light from its load the spir-it flies;
How mildly beam the clos-ing eyes! How gently heaves th'expiring breast!
So gen-tly shuts the eye of day, So dies a wave a-long the shore.
Nothing disturbs that peace profound, Which his unfettered soul en-joys.
While heav'n and earth combine to say: "How blest the righteous when he dies!"

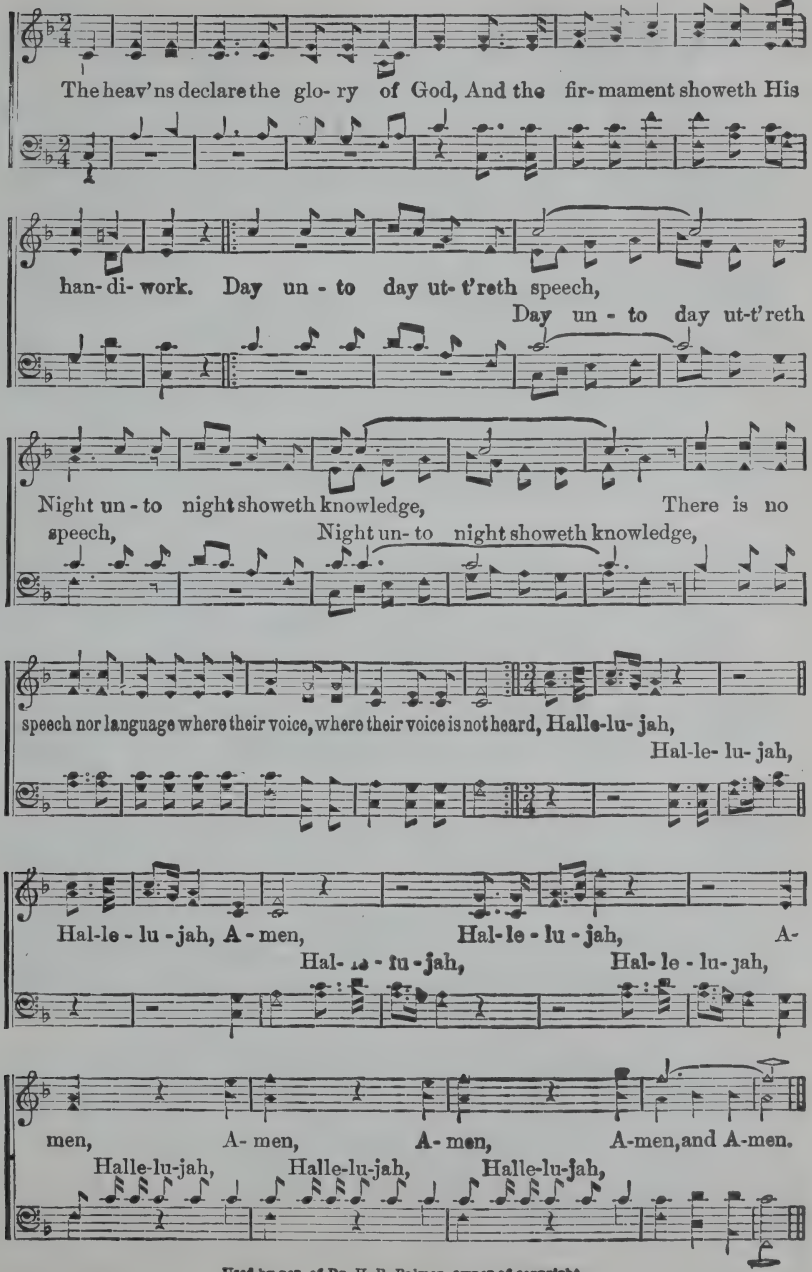
No. 91. Rest.

MRS. MARGARET McKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Asleep in Je-sus! blessed sleep! From which none ever wakes to weep!
2. Asleep in Je-sus! O how sweet, To be for such a slumber meet;
3. Asleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest;
4. Asleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be;
A calm and un-dis-turbed repose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes!
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting!
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour, That manifests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 92. The Heavens Declare the Glory.

Dr. H. R. Palmer.


The heav'ns declare the glo- ry of God, And the fir- mament showeth His
han- di- work. Day un - to day ut- t'reth speech,
Day un - to day ut-t'reth
Night un - to night showeth knowledge, There is no
speech, Night un- to night showeth knowledge,
speech nor language where their voice, where their voice is not heard, Halle-lu- jah,
Hal-le- lu- jah,
Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, A-
Hal- le - lu - jah, Hal- le - lu- jah,
men, A- men, A- men, A-men, and A-men.
Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah,

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No. 93. Joy For the Redeemed.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. When the great day of all days comes to one and to all, And the King of all
2. Will you be read-y to stand in the great court of God? Do you fear for the
3. There will be joy for the ones who have followed the Lord Thro' the toils of this
kings shall ap-pear, There will be joy for the ones who are read - y to go;
day to ar-rive? Will there be joy wait-ing you at the right hand of God?
life here be-low; They will re-joice in the day when the summons shall come;
CHORUS.
They shall rejoice when the day draweth near. There will be joy,
Do you feel sure you've obtained lasting life?
They will be will - ing and ready to go.
Joy, great joy, won-der-ful
joy for all, When the redeemed, court shall come; There will be joy,
Blest redeemed into the Joy, great joy,
joy for all, The redeemed shall reach their home (sweet home).
won-der - ful When the re-deemed

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 94 Beautiful Home of the Soul.

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.

1. There's a man-sion of rest in the home of the blest, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
2. Je-sus said, He would go and pre-pare us a place, That where He is we
3. That bright home is prepared for the good and the true, Brother, say, don't you
home, we are told; It was built for the faith-ful to en-ter and rest,
might ev-er be; He is com-ing a-gain to re-ceive all His own,
want to go there? Then be read-y to go when He call-eth for you,
REFRAIN.
'Tis the beau-ti-ful home of the soul.
To that beau-ti-ful home o'er the sea. 'Tis a beau-ti-ful home of the
And a crown, o-ver there, you shall wear.
soul, (of the soul,) 'Tis a beau-ti-ful home of the soul, (of the soul,) It was
built by the Saviour's own hand's we are told, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful home of the soul.

B. F. Sims, owner.

No. 95 We'll Be United By and By.

(Respectfully dedicated to Prof H. F. Morris)

B. F. S. B. F. Sims. Har. by H. F. M.

1. O how sad to part with loved ones, O how much of grief we bear,
2. Here the home-ties oft are brok-en, Here is left the va-cant chair.
3. O how sweet the tho't to pon-der, O the day. sweet, hap-py day,
4. O how sweet will be the meet-ing When we cease on earth to roam,
5. There'll be shouting, there'll be sing-ing When be-fore the King we meet;
But in the bright land of glo-ry We shall be u-nit-ed there.
But in heav-en we shall meet them, There will be no part-ing there.
When we all shall meet up yon-der, And shall ev-er with them stay.
What a hap-py, hap-py greet-ing When we all are safe at home!
O to hear the mu-sic ring-ing When we meet at Je-sus' feet!
REFRAIN.
We'll be u-nit-ed by and by, In heav'n a-bove.
We'll be u-nit-ed by and by, by and by, In heav'n a-
where all is love; We'll part no more on that blest
bove, where all is love; We'll part no more
shore, We'll be u-nit-ed by and by.
that blest shore, We'll be u-nit-ed, yes, by and by.

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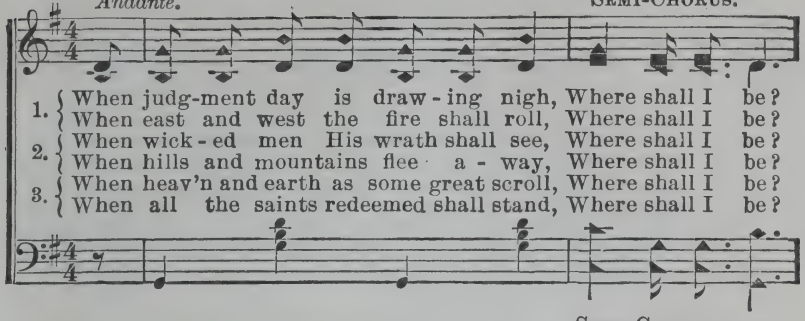
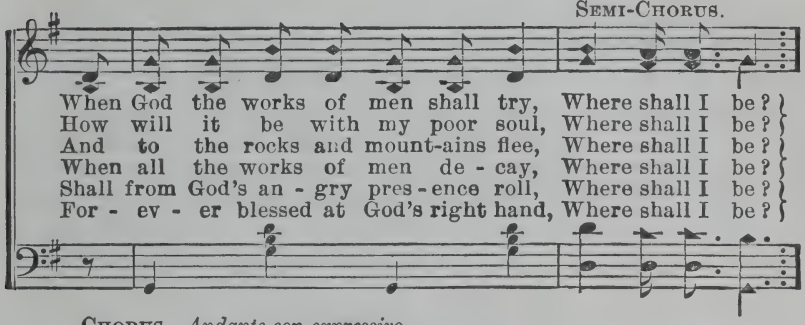
No. 96 Where Shall I Be?

ANON. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

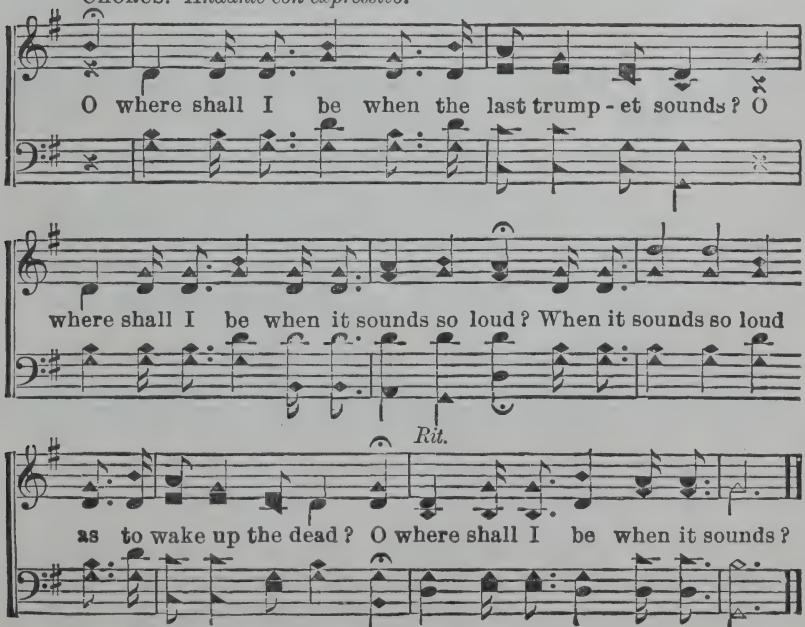
Andante. SEMI-CHORUS.


1. When judg-ment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?
When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
2. When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
When hills and mountains flee a-way, Where shall I be?
3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

SEMI-CHORUS.


When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mount-ains flee, Where shall I be?
When all the works of men de-cay, Where shall I be?
Shall from God's an-gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?
For-ev-er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

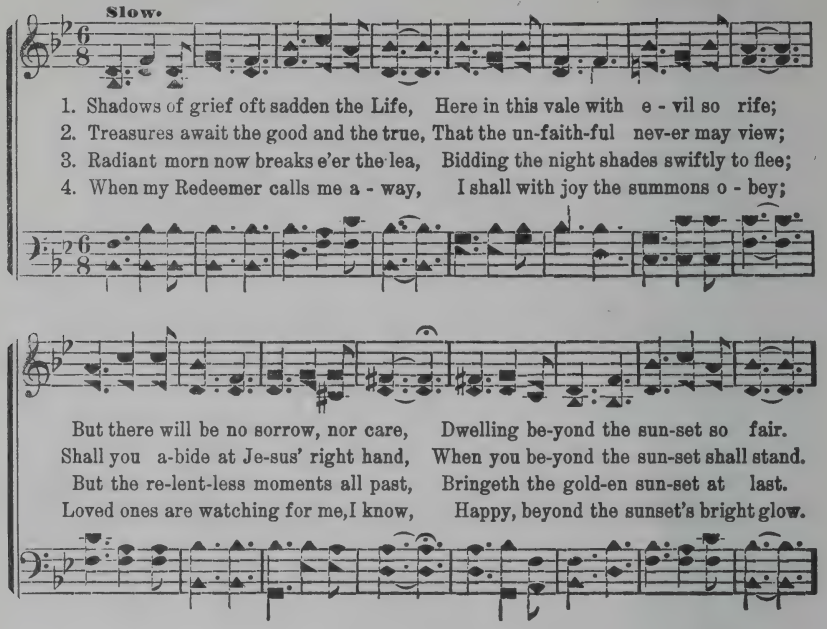
CHORUS. *Andante con expressivo.*


O where shall I be when the last trump-et sounds? O
where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud
Rit.
as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

This arrangement property of R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 97. Beyond the Sunset.

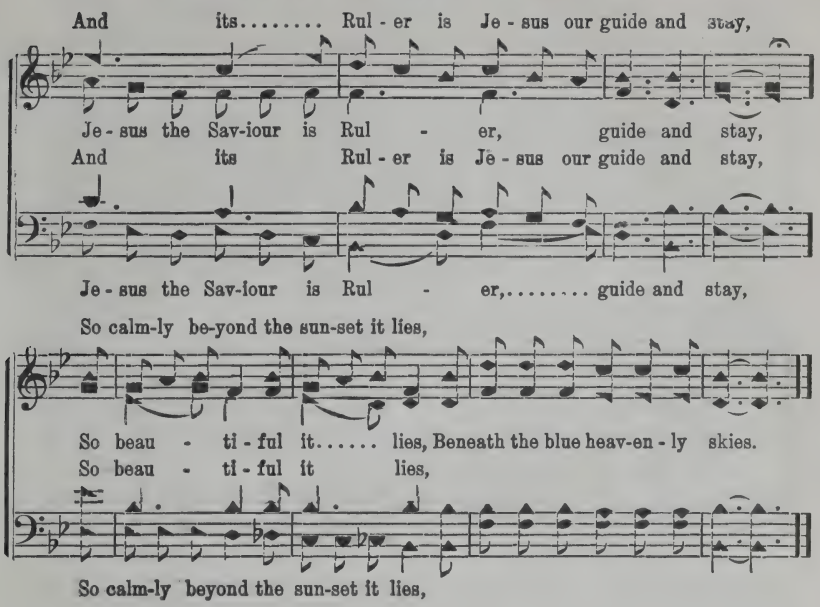
STELLA MAY THOMPSON. L. E. EDMONDS.


Slow.
1. Shadows of grief oft sadden the Life, Here in this vale with e - vil so rife;
2. Treasures await the good and the true, That the un-faith-ful nev-er may view;
3. Radiant morn now breaks e'er the lea, Bidding the night shades swiftly to flee;
4. When my Redeemer calls me a - way, I shall with joy the summons o - bey;
But there will be no sorrow, nor care, Dwelling be-yond the sun-set so fair.
Shall you a-bide at Je-sus' right hand, When you be-yond the sun-set shall stand.
But the re-lent-less moments all past, Bringeth the gold-en sun-set at last.
Loved ones are watching for me, I know, Happy, beyond the sunset's bright glow.

REFRAIN.
There is a land bright - er..... far than day,
Yes, a brighter land far, far than day,
Yes, there is a land.....bright - er than day,
Yes, there's a bright-er land far than day,
Where all the saved..... shall..... a - bide all way;
Where the sav - ed shall a - bide all way;
Where..... all the saved shall a - bide all way;
Where all the saved shall a - bide all way;

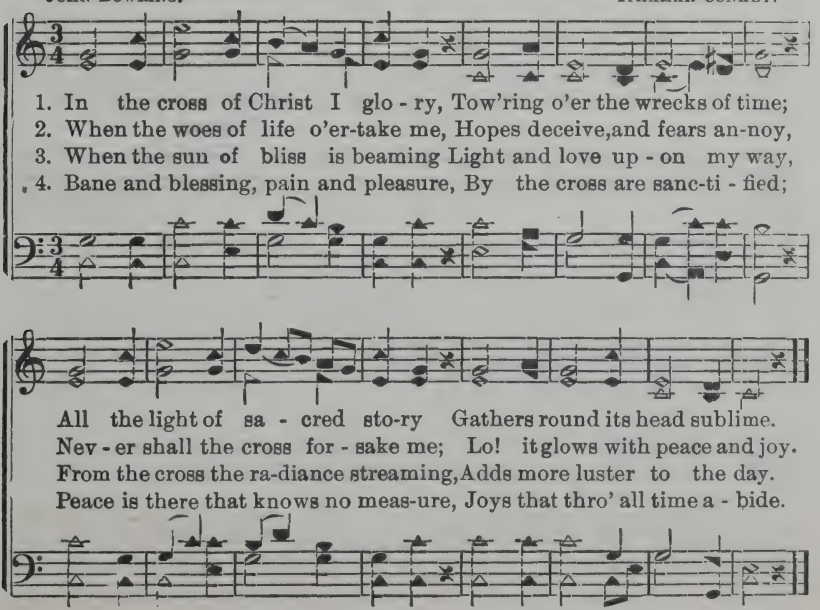
Property of The Ozark Music Co.

Beyond the Sunset. Concluded.


And its..... Rul - er is Je - sus our guide and stay,
Je - sus the Sav-iour is Rul - er, guide and stay,
And its Rul - er is Je - sus our guide and stay,
Je - sus the Sav-iour is Rul - er,..... guide and stay,
So calm-ly be-yond the sun-set it lies,
So beau - ti - ful it..... lies, Beneath the blue heav-en - ly skies.
So beau - ti - ful it lies,
So calm-ly beyond the sun-set it lies,

No. 98. Rathbun. 8s, 7s.

JOHN BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive,and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming, Adds more luster to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

No. 99 God's Truth is Marching On.

JULIA WARD HOWE. Arr. by J. W. W. REV. J. W. WEST.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires where the Cumberlands encamp, Where they
3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall nev - er call re-treat; He is
4. In the beau-ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea; With a
trampling out the vint-age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
build-ed Him an al - tar in the even-ing's dew and damp; I can
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans-fig - ures you and me; As He
loosed the fate - ful light'ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword, Yes, the
read His righteous sentence by the dim and flar - ing lamp, Yes, His
swift, my soul, an-swer Him, and be ju - bi - lant, my feet, While our
died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free, While the
CHORUS.
blessed truth of God is marching on, Marching on,
day is ev - er, ev - er marching on, marching on.
God is ev - er, ev - er marching on,
truth of God is ev - er marching on,
yes, marching on,
1
Marching on, (yes, marching on,) Soon the glo - ri - ous mil - len - ni - um will

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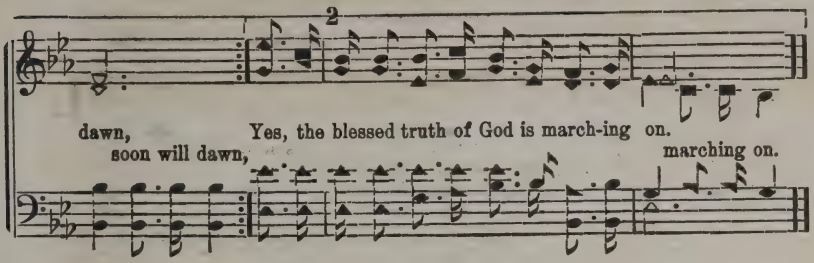
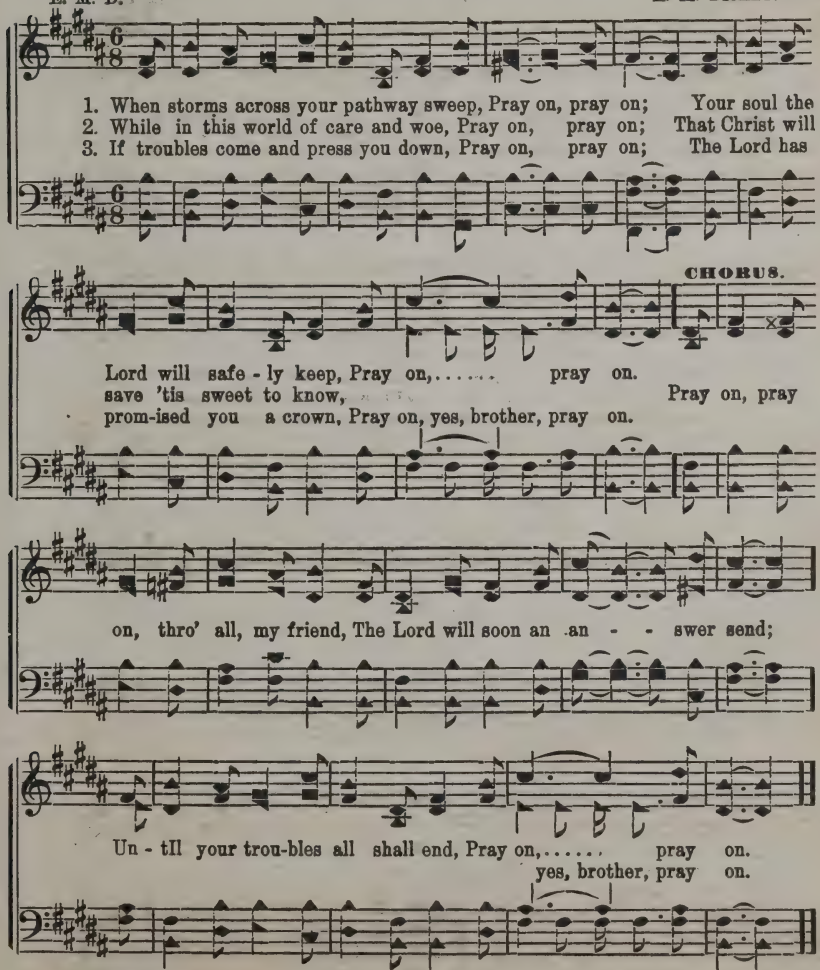
God's Truth is Marching On. Concluded.



No. 100. Pray On.

E. M. D. E. M. DICKEY.


1. When storms across your pathway sweep, Pray on, pray on; Your soul the
2. While in this world of care and woe, Pray on, pray on; That Christ will
3. If troubles come and press you down, Pray on, pray on; The Lord has
CHORUS.
Lord will safe - ly keep, Pray on,..... pray on.
save 'tis sweet to know, Pray on, pray
prom-ised you a crown, Pray on, yes, brother, pray on.
on, thro' all, my friend, The Lord will soon an an - - swer send;
Un - til your trou-bles all shall end, Pray on,..... pray on.
yes, brother, pray on.

E. M. Dickey, owner.

No. 101 The Harbor of Love.

To my friend and Bro , Rev. John A. May, Gadsden, Ala. May be used as a solo or duet.

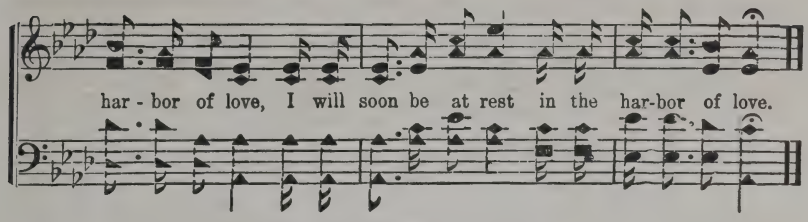
GEORGE DUNN. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

Slow, with feeling.

1. I had strug-gled all night and my bark was sure tossed, I'd no pi- lot nor guide and my com - pass was lost, While the bil - lows ran high and no stars were a - bove, Then I first saw the light in the
2. Then I felt a great calm as my course I did veer, With my helm now set straight for that har - bor so dear; O'er the wa - ters so smooth with a full sail I move, While I'm watch-ing the light in the
3. With my eyes on the light which by faith I can see, I will steer my bark straight till that har - bor I see, Tho' the storm-clouds may roll o'er the bil - lows a - bove; I shall watch for the light in the
4. In the har - bor of love there my an - chor I'll cast, I will sor - row no more, all my troub - les be past; On the o - cean of time nev - er - more I will rove, I will rest ev - er - more in the
CHORUS.
harbor of love.
harbor of love.
harbor of love.
harbor of love.
In the har-bor of love, in the har - bor of love, I am watch-ing the light in the har - bor of love, In the har - bor of love, in the

Austin Hazelwood, owner, Pell City, Ala.

The Harbor of Love. Concluded.



No. 102 I'll Meet My Loved Ones.

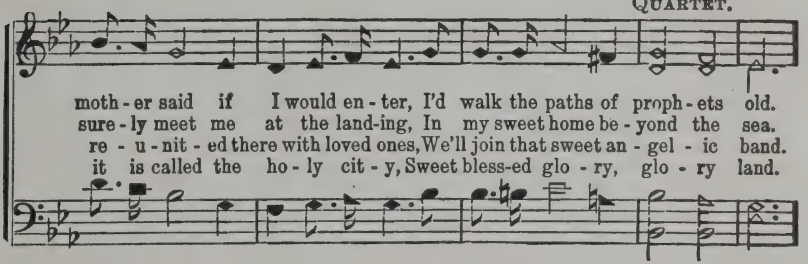
To my friend Charlie Youngman, Argo, Ala

AUSTIN HAZELWO D. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

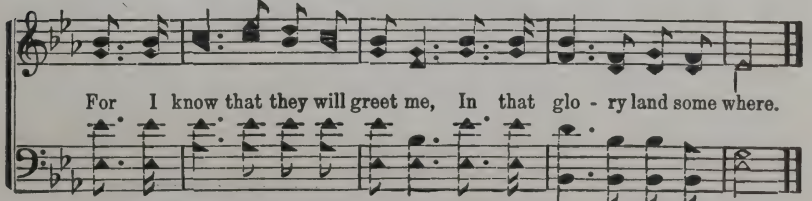
DUET. *Slow, with feeling.*

1. I do believe there is a heav-en With its streets all paved with gold, And
2. I do believe there is a heaven, There my loved ones wait for me, They'll
3. I do believe there is a heav-en, And in glo - ry we shall stand, Be
4. I do believe there is a heav-en, It's a house not made with hand, And

QUARTET.


moth - er said if I would en - ter, I'd walk the paths of proph - ets old.
sure - ly meet me at the land-ing, In my sweet home be - yond the sea.
re - u - nit - ed there with loved ones, We'll join that sweet an - gel - ic band.
it is called the ho - ly cit - y, Sweet bless-ed glo - ry, glo - ry land.

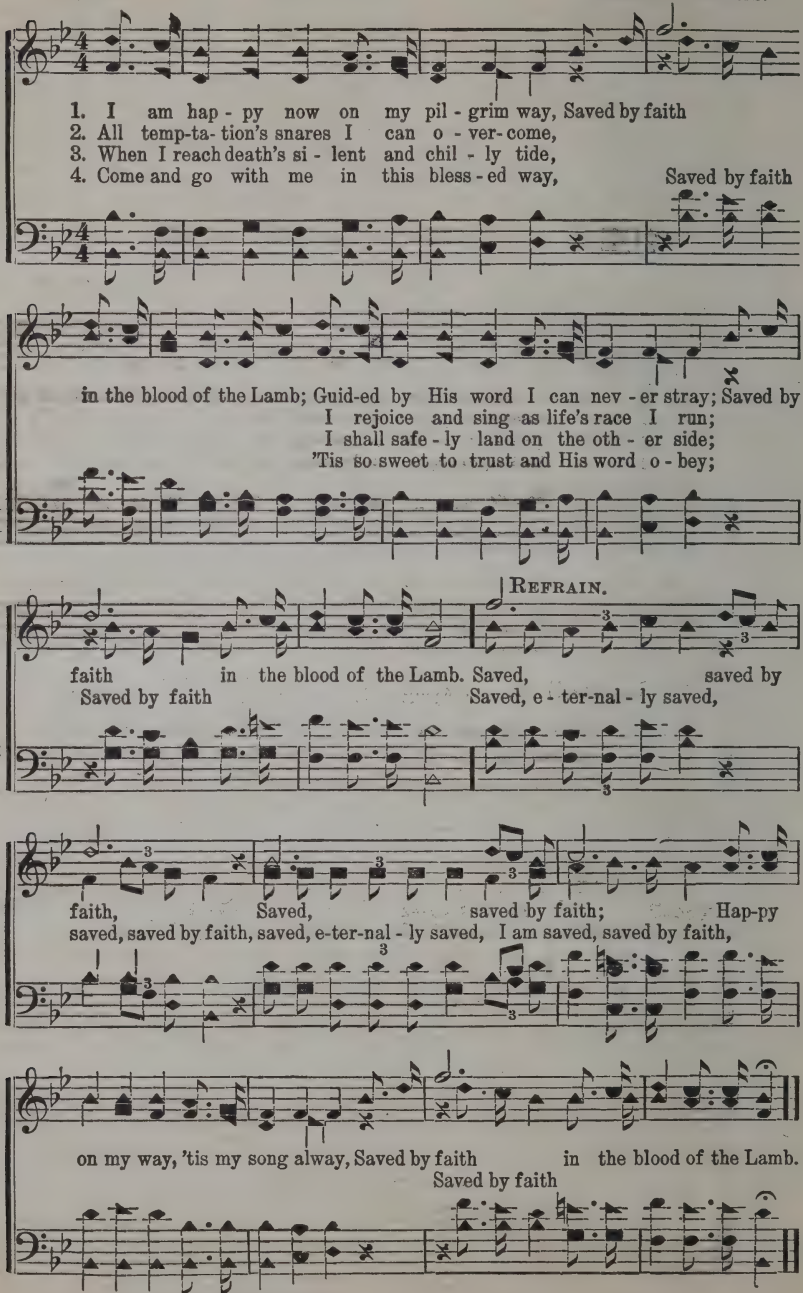
CHORUS.



Austin Hazelwood, owner. Pell City, Ala.

No. 103. Saved by Faith in the Blood.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.


1. I am hap - py now on my pil - grim way, Saved by faith
2. All temp-ta- tion's snares I can o - ver- come,
3. When I reach death's si - lent and chil - ly tide,
4. Come and go with me in this bless - ed way, Saved by faith
in the blood of the Lamb; Guid-ed by His word I can nev - er stray; Saved by
I rejoice and sing as life's race I run;
I shall safe - ly land on the oth - er side;
'Tis so sweet to trust and His word o - bey;
REFRAIN.
faith in the blood of the Lamb. Saved, saved by
Saved by faith Saved, e - ter-nal - ly saved,
faith, Saved, saved by faith; Hap-py
saved, saved by faith, saved, e-ter-nal - ly saved, I am saved, saved by faith,
on my way, 'tis my song alway, Saved by faith in the blood of the Lamb.
Saved by faith

By per. of H. F. Morris, Brooksville, Ala.

No. 104. Land of Rest.

E. L. F. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. I love that land, that ho - ly land, I love that land, where
2. That heav'nly land is bright and fair, A pearl - y gate to
3. Yes, I am told there's streets of gold, In that fair land of
4. To that blest land I long to go, Where pain nor sor - row
saints shall go; I love that land, that beau-ti - ful land, Where
en - ter there; A cit - y there, with beauties so rare, And
joys un - told; Redeemed ones there for - ev - er shall dwell, And
comes no more; There songs of prais - es ev - er shall flow, Our
REFRAIN.
beau - ti - ful streams ne'er cease to flow. O
heav - en - ly treas - ures ev - 'ry - where.
heav - en - ly praise shall ev - er roll.
Sav-iour's dear name we will a - dore. Beau- ti - ful land,
beau - ti - ful land,..... sweet home of the blest,.....
beau - ti - ful land, sweet home, sweet home of the blest, sweet rest, Beauti-ful
O beau - ti - ful land,..... sweet home of rest.
land, beau - ti - ful land of rest,

Property of E. L. Faircloth.

No. 105 A Glory Side to the Cloud.

(Inscribed to all of my pupils.—B. B. B.)

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. There's a glo-ry side to the cloud we fear, For the Lord Himself, tho' unseen, is near,
2. There's a glo-ry side; O, how fair and bright, And its golden gleams cheer the gloomy night,
3. There's a glory side, and it brighter grows, As our faith and hope on His word repose;
To the trusting soul will His grace ap - pear; There's a glory side to the cloud.
When the Ho-ly Dove comes with saving might, There's a glory side to the cloud.
And the God of love "present help" bestows, There's a glory side to the cloud.
REFRAIN.
Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con - fide In the
Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con-fide In the
Lord who stand - eth by; Yes, a glo-ry side; when our
Lord, in the Lord who standeth by, who stand-eth by; Yes, a glo-ry side;
faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky.
when our faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky, we will look beyond the sky.
We will look, we will look beyond the sky.

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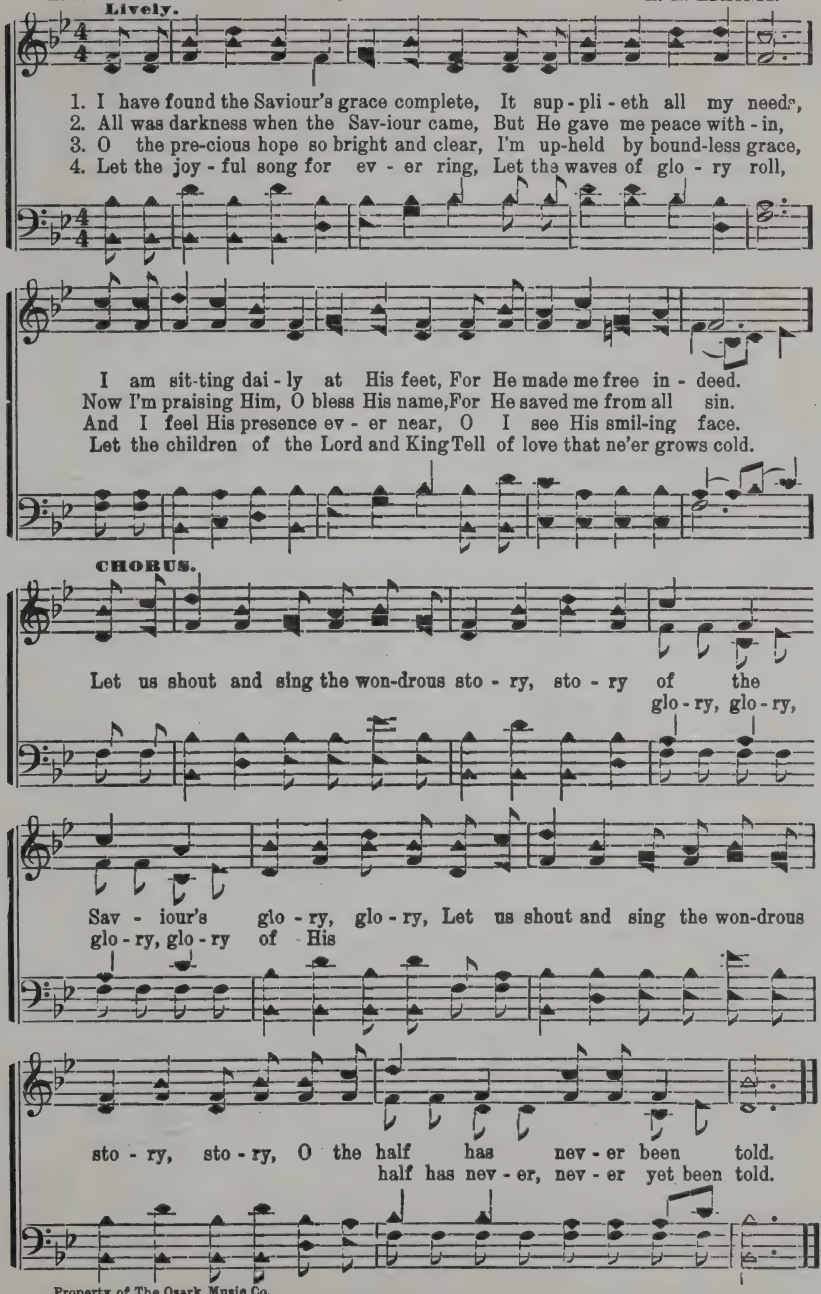
No. 106. Sing the Wondrous Story.

L. E. E. L. E. EDMONDS.

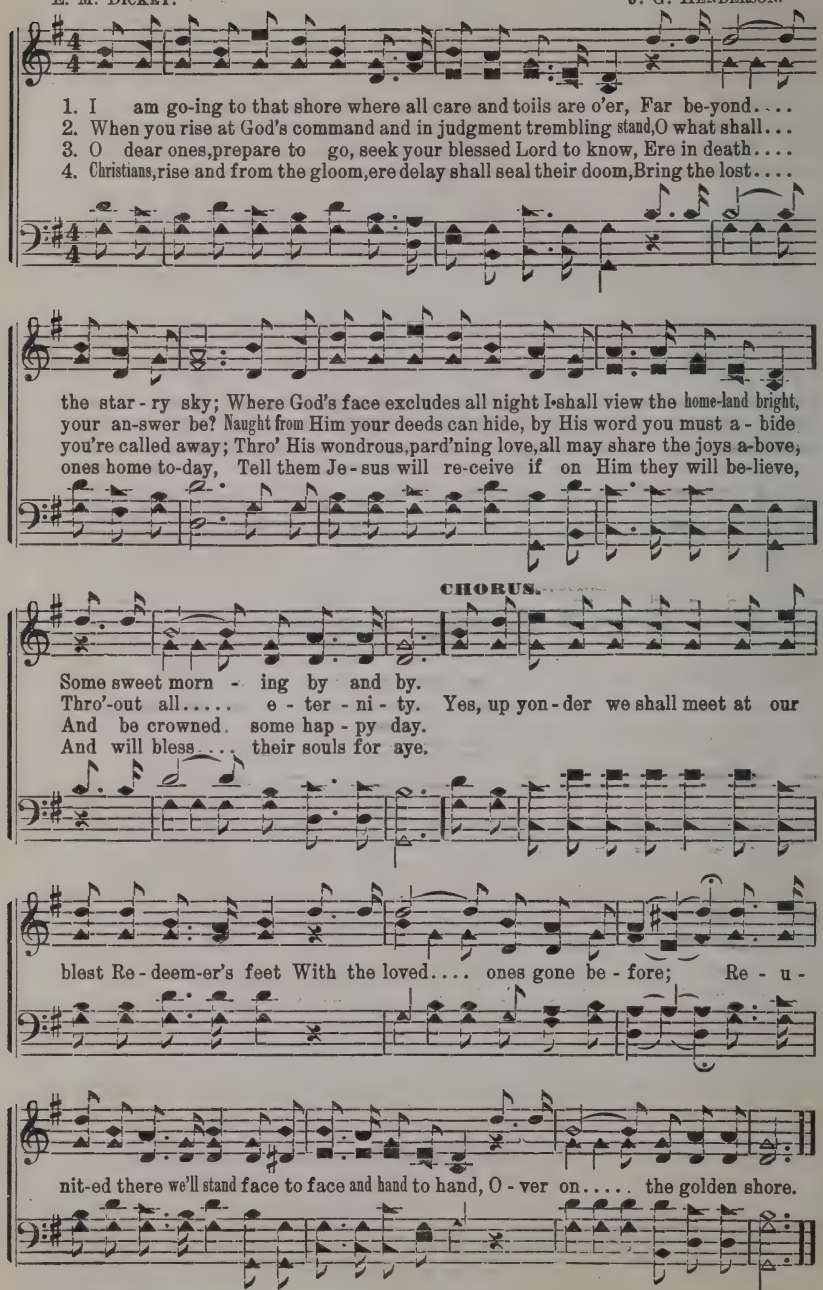
Lively.


1. I have found the Saviour's grace complete, It sup-pli-eth all my needs,
2. All was darkness when the Sav-iour came, But He gave me peace with-in,
3. O the pre-cious hope so bright and clear, I'm up-held by bound-less grace,
4. Let the joy-ful song for ev-er ring, Let the waves of glo-ry roll,
I am sit-ting dai-ly at His feet, For He made me free in-deed.
Now I'm praising Him, O bless His name, For He saved me from all sin.
And I feel His presence ev-er near, O I see His smil-ing face.
Let the children of the Lord and King Tell of love that ne'er grows cold.
CHORUS.
Let us shout and sing the won-drous sto-ry, sto-ry of the
glo-ry, glo-ry,
Sav-iour's glo-ry, glo-ry, Let us shout and sing the won-drous
glo-ry, glo-ry of His
sto-ry, sto-ry, O the half has nev-er been told.
half has nev-er, nev-er yet been told.

Property of The Ozark Music Co.

No. 107. Up Yonder.

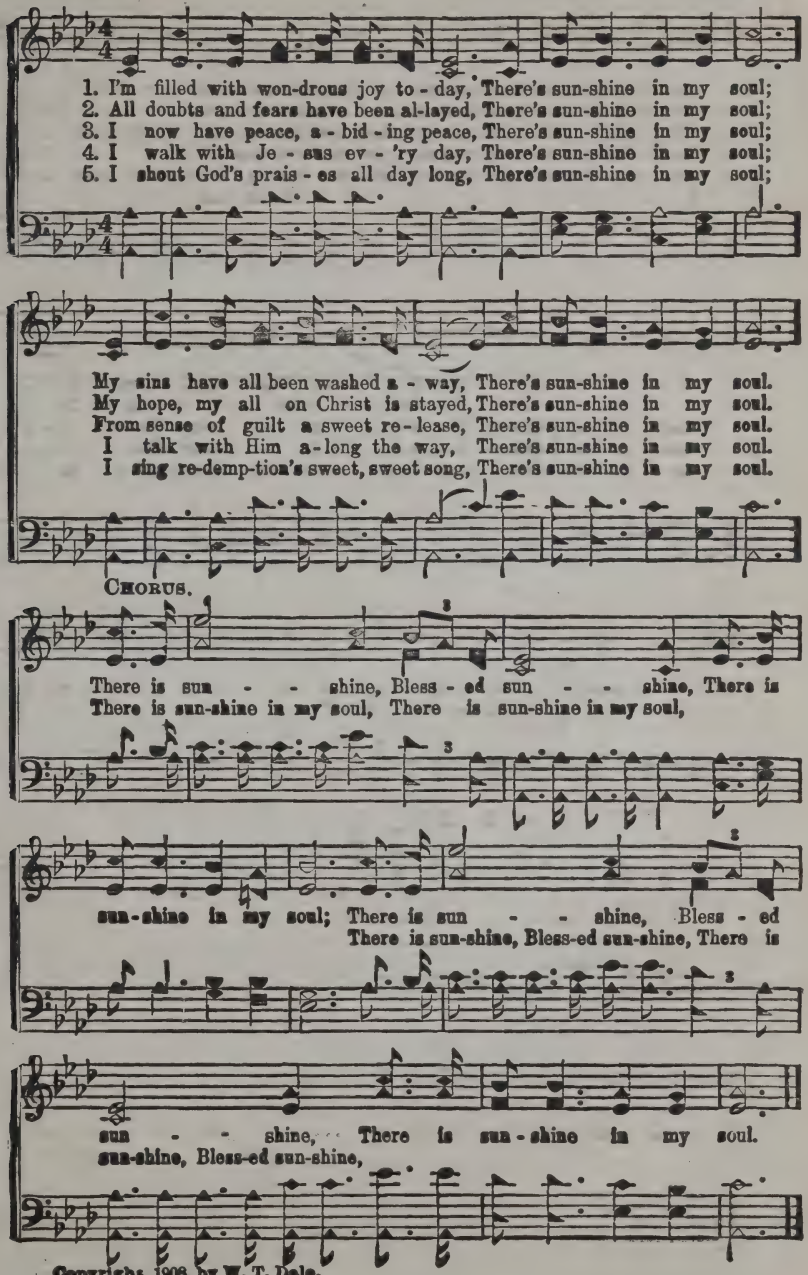
E. M. DICKEY. J. G. HENDERSON.


1. I am go-ing to that shore where all care and toils are o'er, Far be-yond....
2. When you rise at God's command and in judgment trembling stand, O what shall...
3. O dear ones, prepare to go, seek your blessed Lord to know, Ere in death....
4. Christians, rise and from the gloom, ere delay shall seal their doom, Bring the lost....
the star - ry sky; Where God's face excludes all night I shall view the home-land bright,
your an-swer be? Naught from Him your deeds can hide, by His word you must a - bide
you're called away; Thro' His wondrous, pard'ning love, all may share the joys a-bove,
ones home to-day, Tell them Je - sus will re-ceive if on Him they will be-lieve,
CHORUS.
Some sweet morn - ing by and by.
Thro'-out all..... e - ter - ni - ty. Yes, up yon - der we shall meet at our
And be crowned some hap - py day.
And will bless... their souls for aye.
blest Re - deem-er's feet With the loved.... ones gone be - fore; Re - u -
nit-ed there we'll stand face to face and hand to hand, O - ver on..... the golden shore.

Property of The Ozark Music Co.

No. 108 There's Sunshine in My Soul.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.


1. I'm filled with won-drous joy to - day, There's sun-shine in my soul;
2. All doubts and fears have been al-layed, There's sun-shine in my soul;
3. I now have peace, a - bid - ing peace, There's sun-shine in my soul;
4. I walk with Je - sus ev - 'ry day, There's sun-shine in my soul;
5. I shout God's prais - es all day long, There's sun-shine in my soul;
My sins have all been washed a - way, There's sun-shine in my soul.
My hope, my all on Christ is stayed, There's sun-shine in my soul.
From sense of guilt a sweet re - lease, There's sun-shine in my soul.
I talk with Him a - long the way, There's sun-shine in my soul.
I sing re-demp-tion's sweet, sweet song, There's sun-shine in my soul.
CHORUS.
There is sun - - shine, Bless - ed sun - - shine, There is sun-shine in my soul,
There is sun-shine in my soul, There is sun-shine in my soul,
sun-shine in my soul; There is sun - - shine, Bless - ed sun-shine,
There is sun-shine, Bless-ed sun-shine, There is sun-shine in my soul.
sun-shine, Bless-ed sun-shine,

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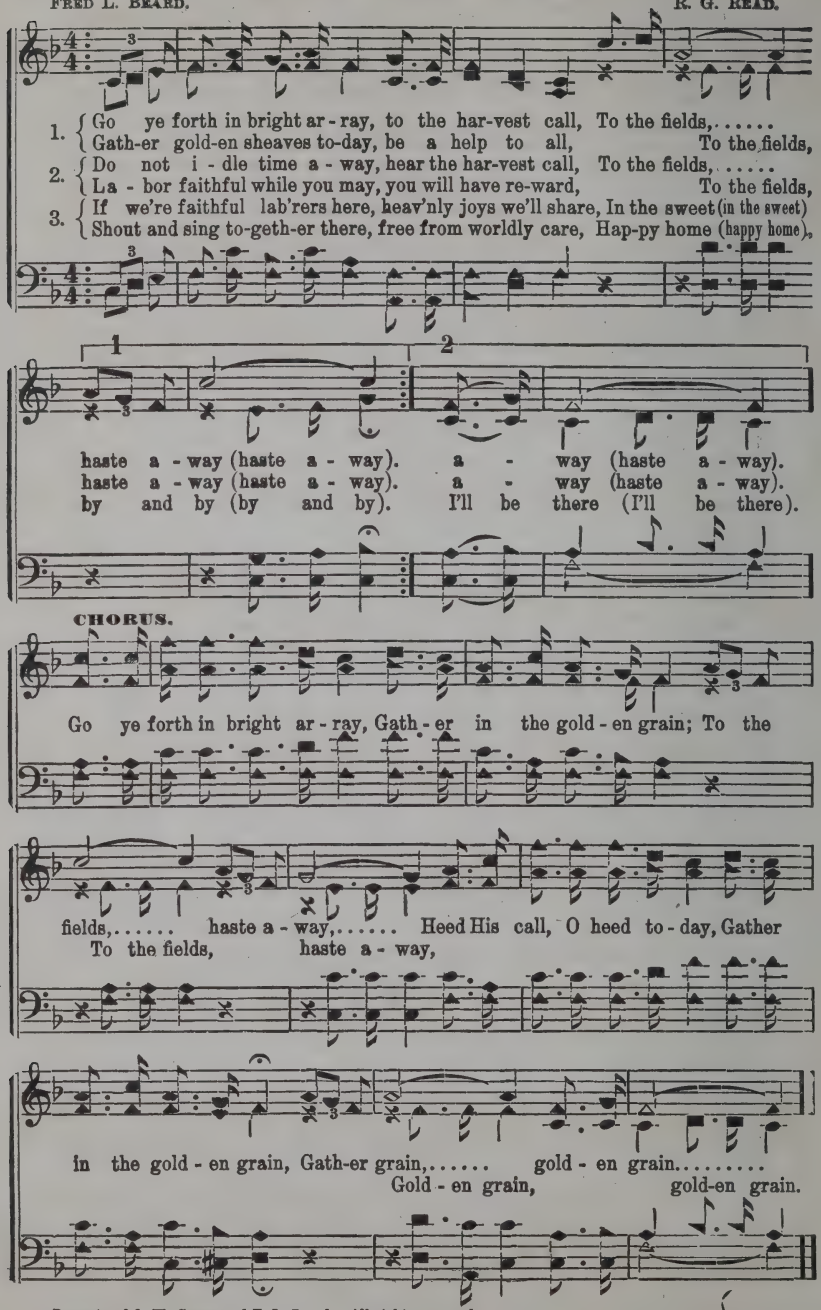
No. 109 To the Fields, Away.

FRED L. BEARD. R. G. READ.


1. Go ye forth in bright ar - ray, to the har-vest call, To the fields,.....
Gath-er gold-en sheaves to-day, be a help to all, To the fields,
2. Do not i - dle time a - way, hear the har-vest call, To the fields,.....
La - bor faithful while you may, you will have re-ward, To the fields,
3. If we're faithful lab'rers here, heav'nly joys we'll share, In the sweet (in the sweet)
Shout and sing to-geth-er there, free from worldly care, Hap-py home (happy home),
1
2
haste a - way (haste a - way). a - way (haste a - way).
haste a - way (haste a - way). a - way (haste a - way).
by and by (by and by). I'll be there (I'll be there).
CHORUS.
Go ye forth in bright ar - ray, Gath - er in the gold - en grain; To the
fields,..... haste a - way,..... Heed His call, O heed to - day, Gather
To the fields, haste a - way,
in the gold - en grain, Gath-er grain,..... gold - en grain.....
Gold - en grain, gold-en grain.

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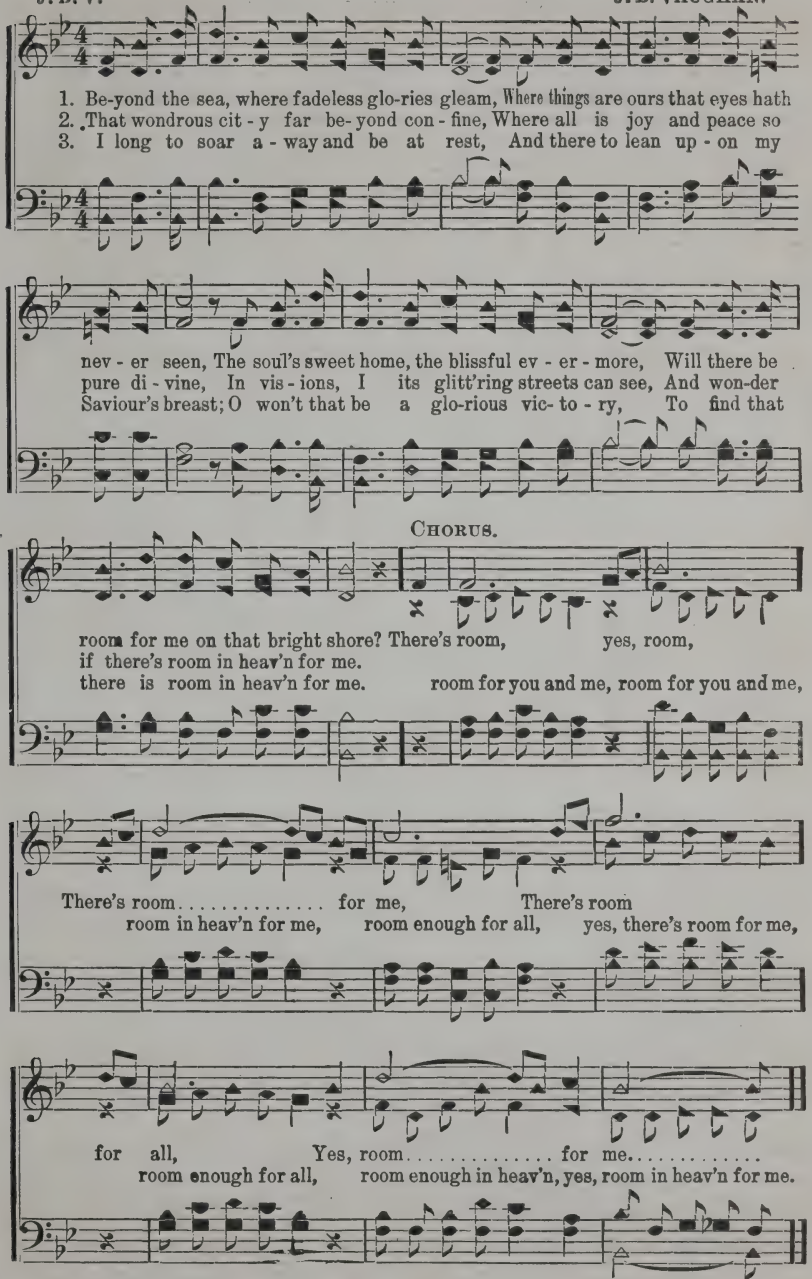
No. 110. Is There Room for Me?

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN 14:2.

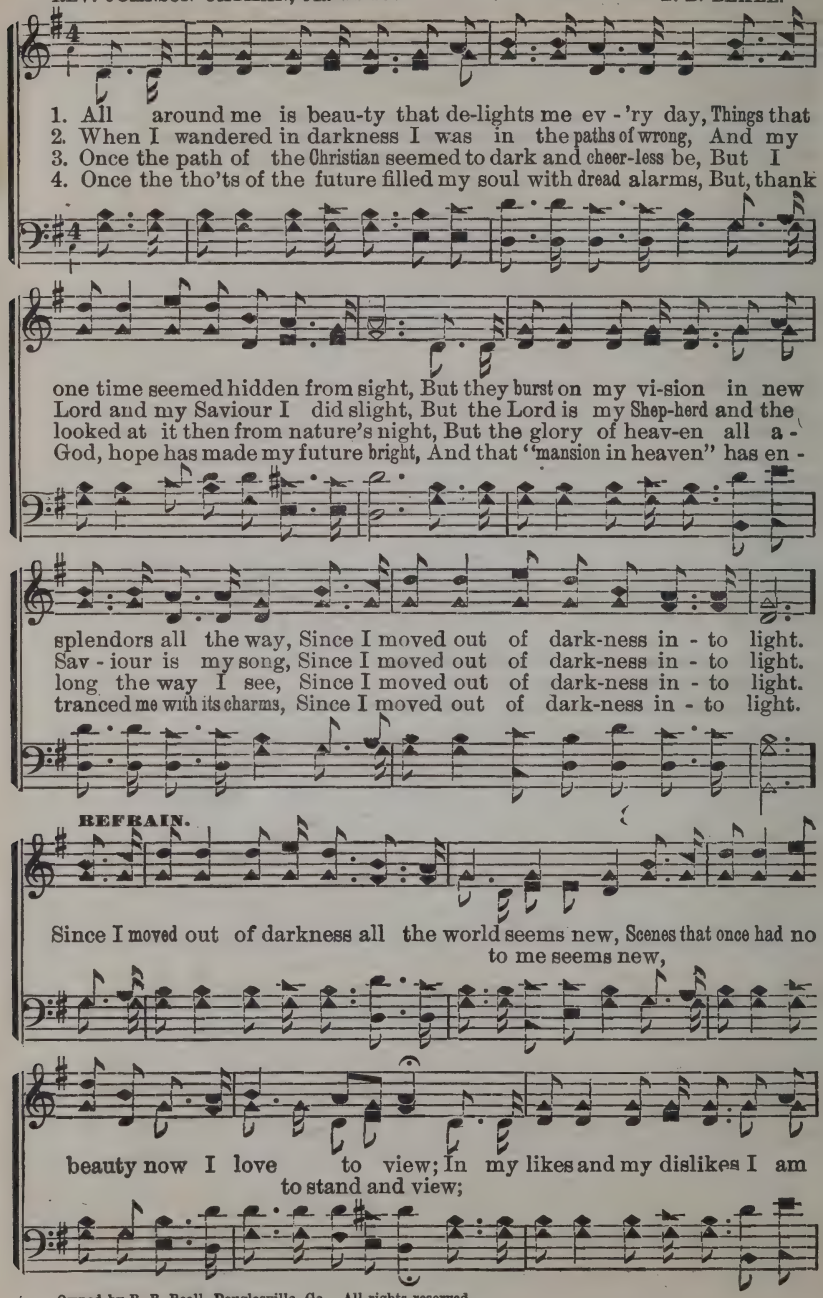
J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.


1. Be-yond the sea, where fadeless glo-ries gleam, Where things are ours that eyes hath
2. That wondrous cit - y far be- yond con - fine, Where all is joy and peace so
3. I long to soar a - way and be at rest, And there to lean up - on my
nev - er seen, The soul's sweet home, the blissful ev - er - more, Will there be
pure di - vine, In vis - ions, I its glitt'ring streets can see, And won-der
Saviour's breast; O won't that be a glo-rious vic- to - ry, To find that
CHORUS.
room for me on that bright shore? There's room, yes, room,
if there's room in heav'n for me.
there is room in heav'n for me. room for you and me, room for you and me,
There's room..... for me, There's room
room in heav'n for me, room enough for all, yes, there's room for me,
for all, Yes, room..... for me.....
room enough for all, room enough in heav'n, yes, room in heav'n for me.

By permission of J. B. Vaughan, Athens, G

No. 111. Since I Moved Out of Darkness Into Light.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.


1. All around me is beau-ty that de-lights me ev - 'ry day, Things that
2. When I wandered in darkness I was in the paths of wrong, And my
3. Once the path of the Christian seemed to dark and cheer-less be, But I
4. Once the tho'ts of the future filled my soul with dread alarms, But, thank
one time seemed hidden from sight, But they burst on my vi-sion in new
Lord and my Saviour I did slight, But the Lord is my Shep-herd and the
looked at it then from nature's night, But the glory of heav-en all a -
God, hope has made my future bright, And that "mansion in heaven" has en -
splendors all the way, Since I moved out of dark-ness in - to light.
Sav - iour is my song, Since I moved out of dark-ness in - to light.
long the way I see, Since I moved out of dark-ness in - to light.
tranced me with its charms, Since I moved out of dark-ness in - to light.
REFRAIN.
Since I moved out of darkness all the world seems new, Scenes that once had no
to me seems new,
beauty now I love to view; In my likes and my dislikes I am
to stand and view;

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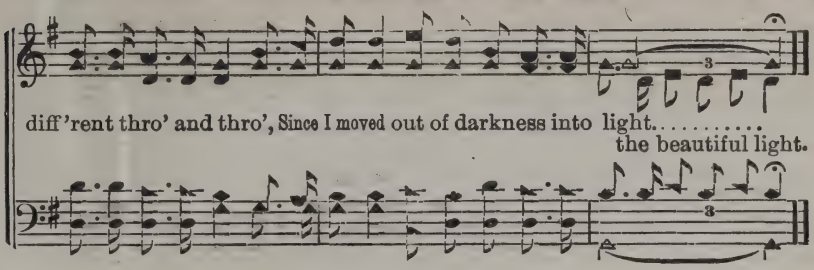
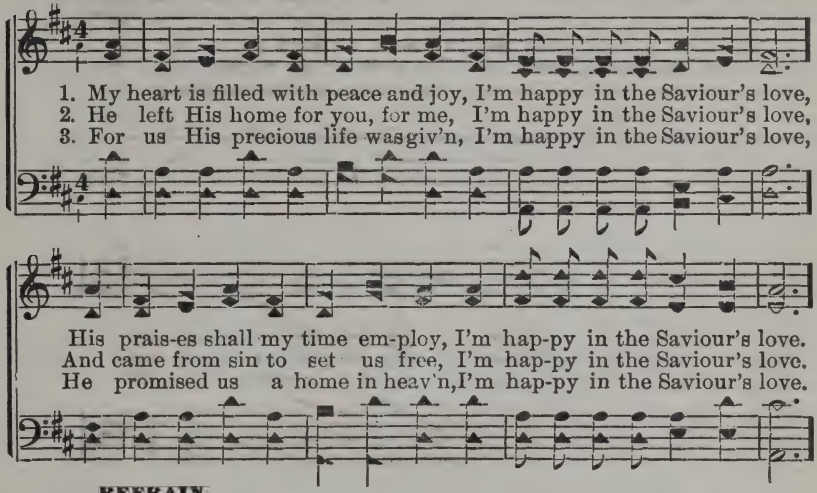
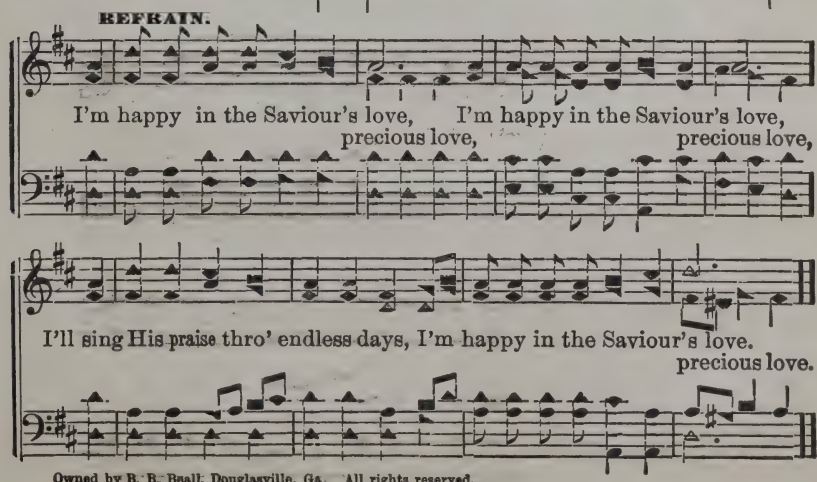


No. 112. I'm Happy In the Saviour's Love.

MRS. SALLIE BEALL MOORE. PRESTON LEROY BEALL.


1. My heart is filled with peace and joy, I'm happy in the Saviour's love,
2. He left His home for you, for me, I'm happy in the Saviour's love,
3. For us His precious life was giv'n, I'm happy in the Saviour's love,
His prais-es shall my time em-ploy, I'm hap-py in the Saviour's love.
And came from sin to set us free, I'm hap-py in the Saviour's love.
He promised us a home in heav'n, I'm hap-py in the Saviour's love.


REFRAIN.
I'm happy in the Saviour's love, I'm happy in the Saviour's love,
precious love, precious love,
I'll sing His praise thro' endless days, I'm happy in the Saviour's love.
precious love.

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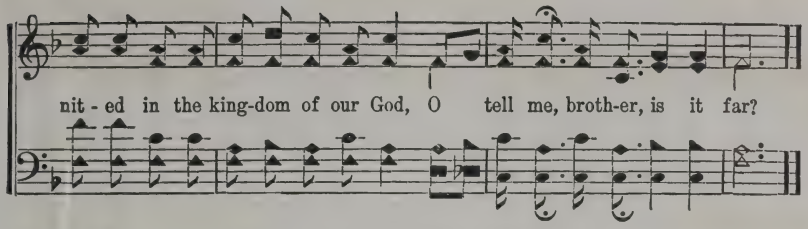
No. 113 Tell Me, Is It Far?

J. B. H. JESSE B. HARDIN.

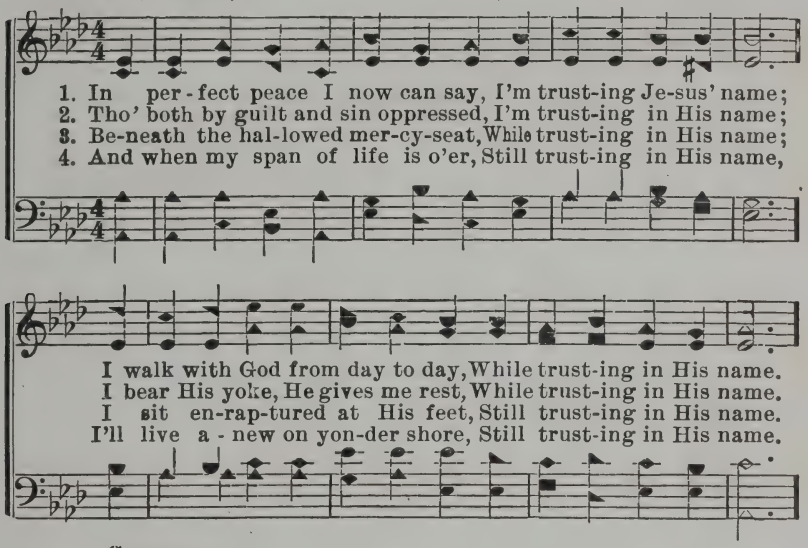
1. Is it far to the land of bliss (land of bliss), Where our wea - ry
2. Is it far to that peace-ful rest (peace-ful rest), When the la - bors
3. Is it far to the gold - en street (gold-en street), Which is paved with
feet no more shall roam (nev-er roam)? There we all shall be u - nit - ed
of this earth shall pass (all shall pass)? We shall join the might-y cho - rus
pur - est gold they say (yes, they say)? There we'll spend the countless a -ges
in a fam - i - ly a - bove, O tell me, broth-er, is it far?
with the an - gels some sweet day, O tell me, broth-er, is it far?
thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty, O tell me, broth-er, is it far?
Chorus.
O tell..... me, is it far?..... O
Tell me, is it far? Tell me, is it far?
tell..... me, is it far?..... Where we all shall be u-
Tell me, is it far? Tell me, is it far?

Tell Me, Is It Far? Concluded.

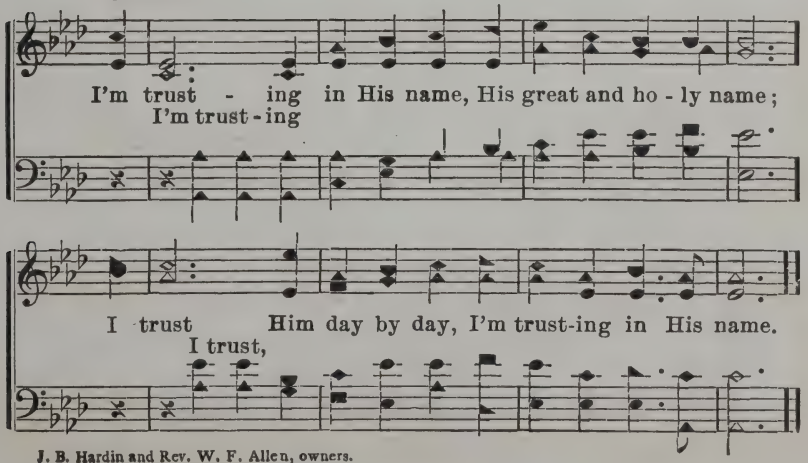


No. 114. Trusting in His Name.

CARRIE M. WILSON, ALT. J. A. ROBERSON.


1. In per - fect peace I now can say, I'm trust-ing Je-sus' name;
2. Tho' both by guilt and sin oppressed, I'm trust-ing in His name;
3. Be-neath the hal-lowed mer-cy-seat, While trust-ing in His name;
4. And when my span of life is o'er, Still trust-ing in His name,
I walk with God from day to day, While trust-ing in His name.
I bear His yoke, He gives me rest, While trust-ing in His name.
I sit en-rap-tured at His feet, Still trust-ing in His name.
I'll live a - new on yon-der shore, Still trust-ing in His name.

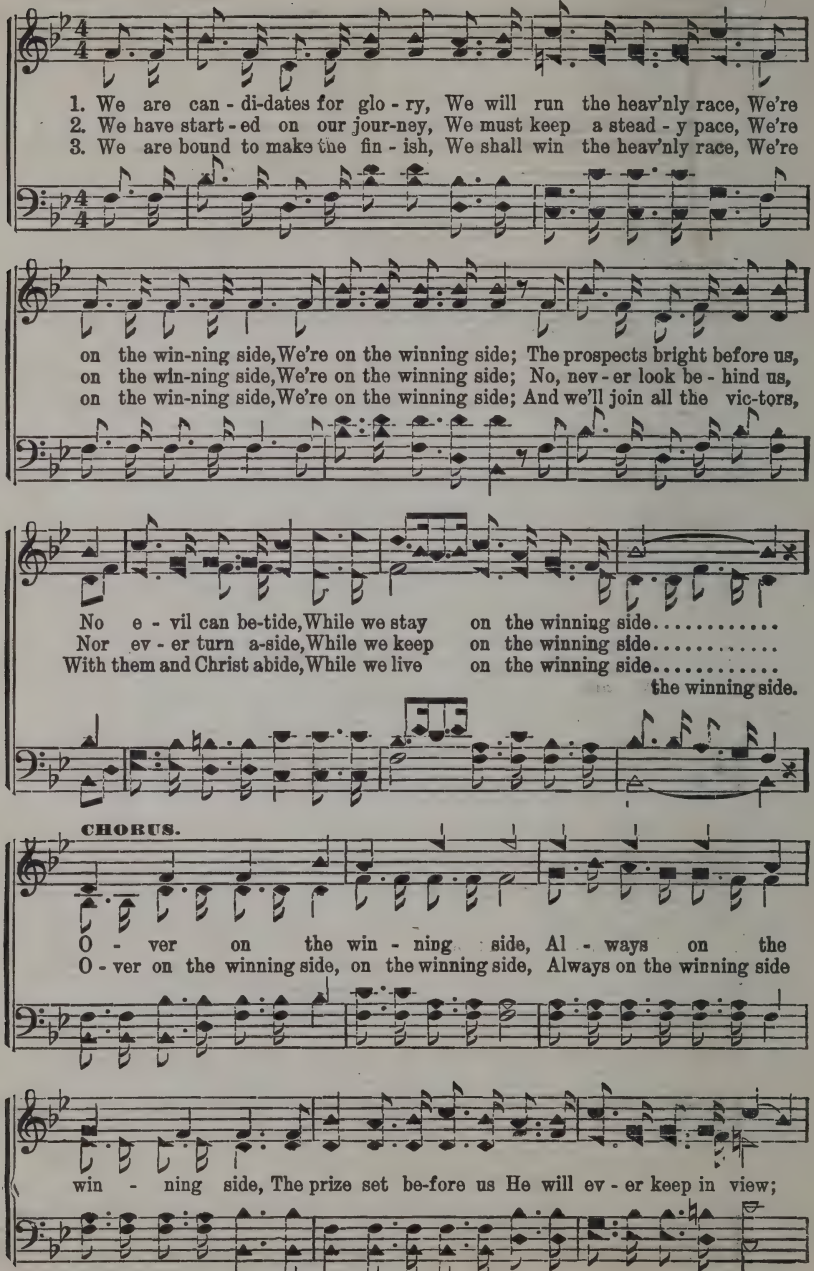
CHORUS.



J. B. Hardin and Rev. W. F. Allen, owners.

No. 115 THE WINNING SIDE.

REV. J. McD. KERR. R. B. RUDY.


1. We are can - di-dates for glo - ry, We will run the heav'nly race, We're
2. We have start - ed on our jour-ney, We must keep a stead - y pace, We're
3. We are bound to make the fin - ish, We shall win the heav'nly race, We're
on the win-ning side, We're on the winning side; The prospects bright before us,
on the win-ning side, We're on the winning side; No, nev - er look be - hind us,
on the win-ning side, We're on the winning side; And we'll join all the vic-tors,
No e - vil can be-tide, While we stay on the winning side.....
Nor ev - er turn a-side, While we keep on the winning side.....
With them and Christ abide, While we live on the winning side.....
the winning side.
CHORUS.
O - ver on the win - ning side, Al - ways on the
O - ver on the winning side, on the winning side, Always on the winning side
win - ning side, The prize set be-fore us He will ev - er keep in view;

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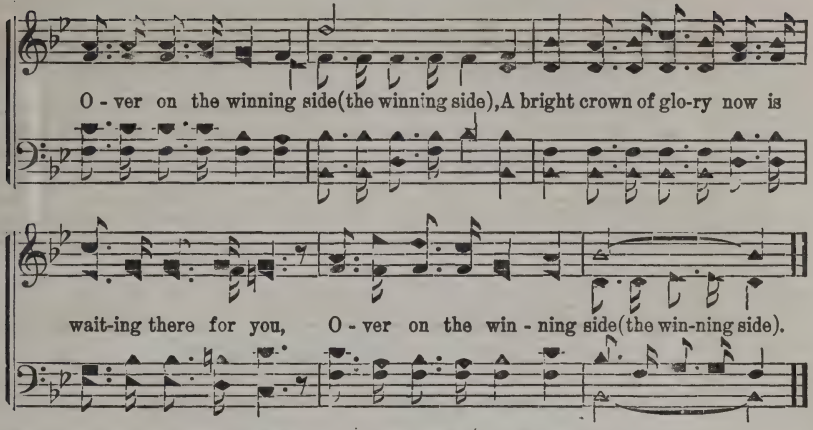
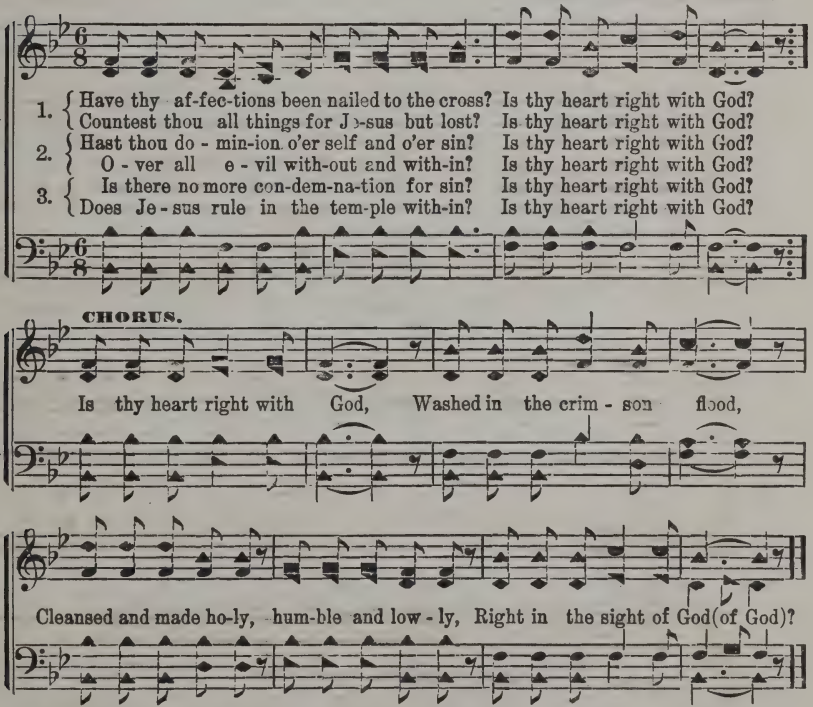

O - ver on the winning side(the winning side),A bright crown of glo-ry now is
wait-ing there for you, O - ver on the win - ning side(the win-ning side).

No. 116 IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.


1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
Countest thou all things for Je-sus but lost? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do - min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
CHORUS.
Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,
Cleansed and made ho-ly, hum-ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God(of God)?

4 Are all thy powers under Jesus' control?
Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment abide in thy soul?
Is thy heart right with God?

5 Art thou now walking in heavens's pure light?
Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white?
Is thy heart right with God?

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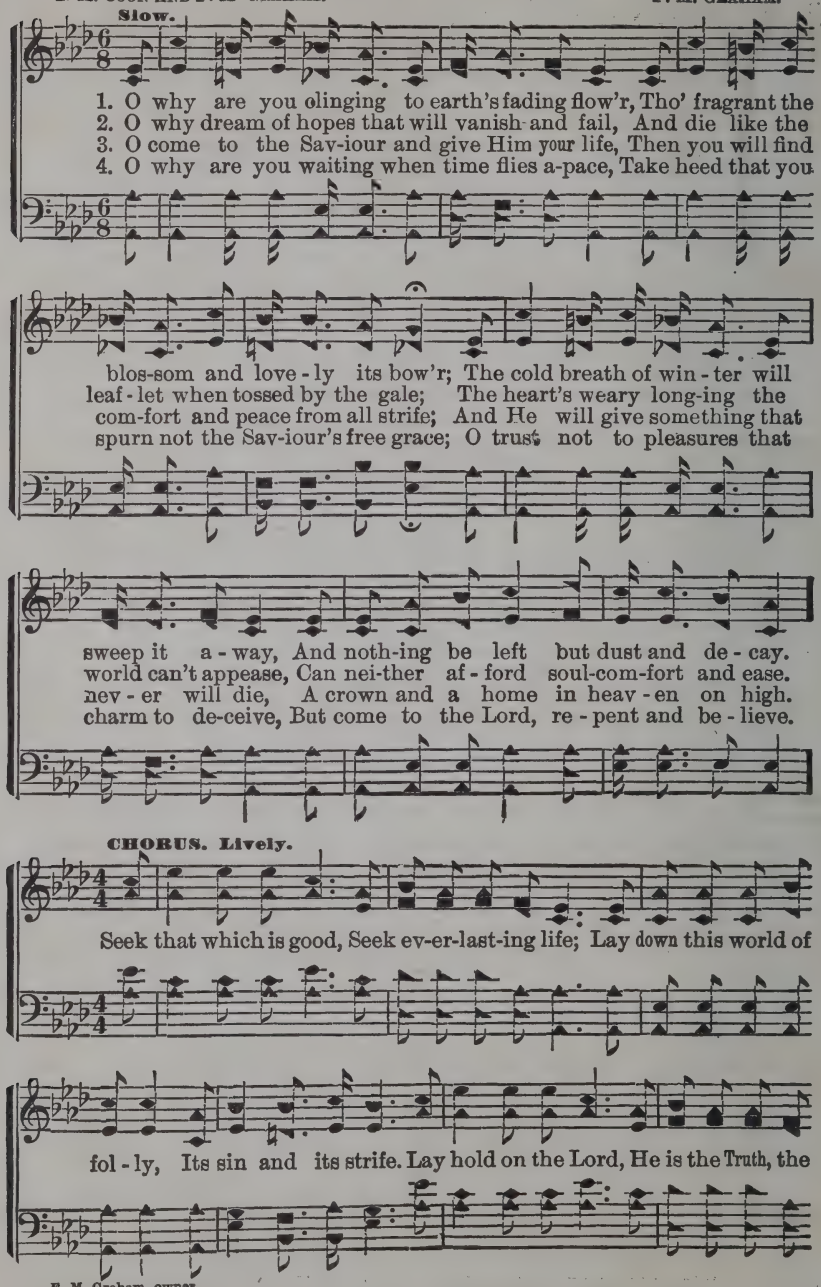
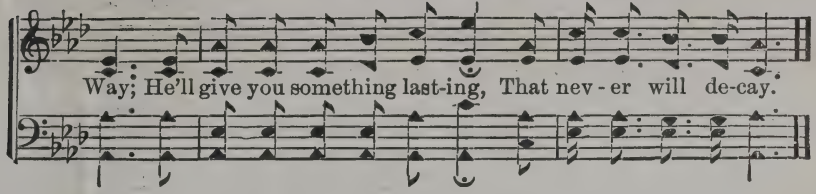
No. 117 SEEK THAT WHICH IS GOOD.

T. M. Coon and F. M. Graham. F. M. Graham.

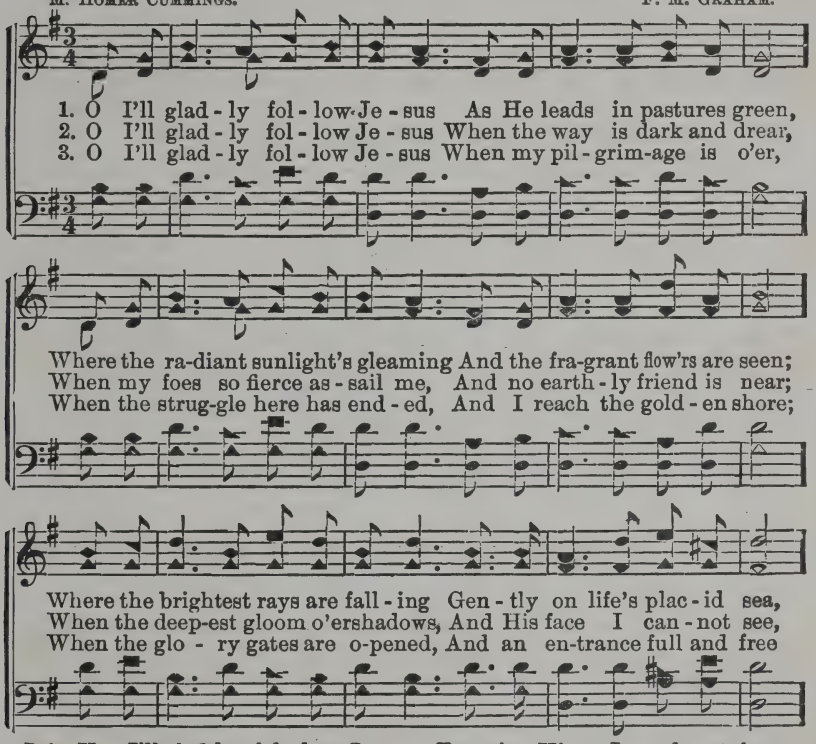

Slow.
1. O why are you clinging to earth's fading flow'r, Tho' fragrant the
2. O why dream of hopes that will vanish and fail, And die like the
3. O come to the Sav-iour and give Him your life, Then you will find
4. O why are you waiting when time flies a-pace, Take heed that you
blos-som and love-ly its bow'r; The cold breath of win-ter will
leaf-let when tossed by the gale; The heart's weary long-ing the
com-fort and peace from all strife; And He will give something that
spurn not the Sav-iour's free grace; O trust not to pleasures that
sweep it a-way, And noth-ing be left but dust and de-cay.
world can't appease, Can nei-ther af-ford soul-com-fort and ease.
nev-er will die, A crown and a home in heav-en on high.
charm to de-ceive, But come to the Lord, re-pent and be-lieve.
CHORUS. Lively.
Seek that which is good, Seek ev-er-last-ing life; Lay down this world of
fol-ly, Its sin and its strife. Lay hold on the Lord, He is the Truth, the

F. M. Graham, owner.



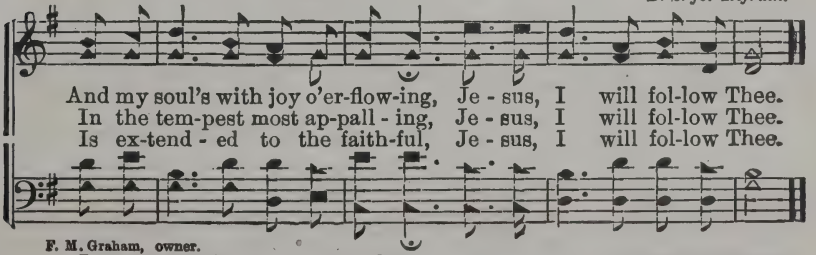
No. 118 O I'LL GLADLY FOLLOW JESUS.

M. HOMER CUMMINGS. F. M. GRAHAM.


1. O I'll glad - ly fol - low Je - sus As He leads in pastures green,
2. O I'll glad - ly fol - low Je - sus When the way is dark and drear,
3. O I'll glad - ly fol - low Je - sus When my pil - grim-age is o'er,
Where the ra-diant sunlight's gleaming And the fra-grant flow'rs are seen;
When my foes so fierce as - sail me, And no earth - ly friend is near;
When the strug-gle here has end - ed, And I reach the gold - en shore;
Where the brightest rays are fall - ing Gen - tly on life's plac - id sea,
When the deep-est gloom o'ershadows, And His face I can - not see,
When the glo - ry gates are o-pened, And an en-trance full and free

Ref.—Yes, I'll glad-ly fol - low Je - sus, Trust-ing Him I need not fear;

D. S. for Refrain.

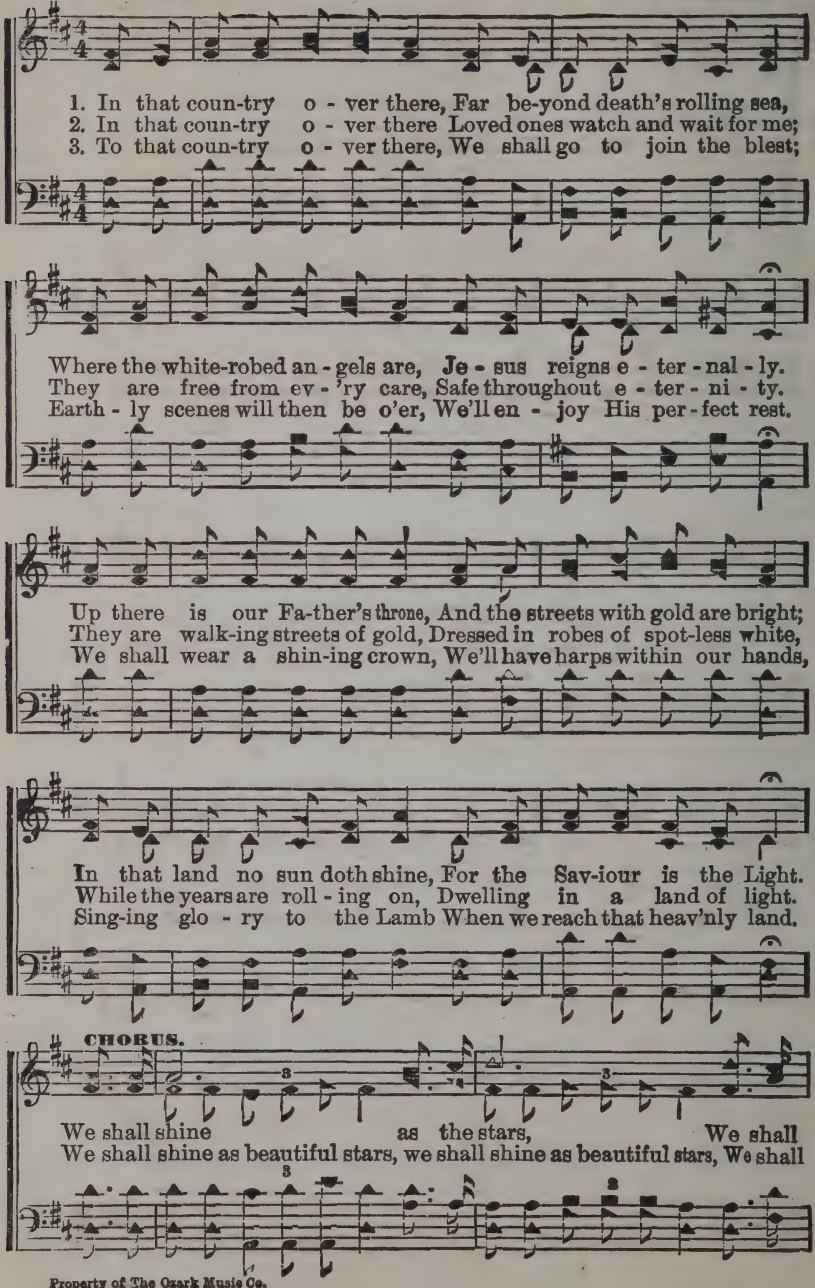

And my soul's with joy o'er-flow-ing, Je - sus, I will fol-low Thee.
In the tem-pest most ap-pall - ing, Je - sus, I will fol-low Thee.
Is ex-tend - ed to the faith-ful, Je - sus, I will fol-low Thee.

F. M. Graham, owner.

In the sunshine or the shad-ows, He is ev - er, ev - er near.

No. 119 We Shall Shine as the Stars.

LYDIA BEAMAN. L. E. EDMONDS.


1. In that coun-try o - ver there, Far be-yond death's rolling sea,
2. In that coun-try o - ver there Loved ones watch and wait for me;
3. To that coun-try o - ver there, We shall go to join the blest;
Where the white-robed an - gels are, Je - sus reigns e - ter - nal - ly.
They are free from ev - 'ry care, Safe throughout e - ter - ni - ty.
Earth - ly scenes will then be o'er, We'll en - joy His per - fect rest.
Up there is our Fa-ther's throne, And the streets with gold are bright;
They are walk-ing streets of gold, Dressed in robes of spot-less white,
We shall wear a shin-ing crown, We'll have harps within our hands,
In that land no sun doth shine, For the Sav-iour is the Light.
While the years are roll - ing on, Dwelling in a land of light.
Sing-ing glo - ry to the Lamb When we reach that heav'nly land.
CHORUS.
We shall shine as the stars, We shall
We shall shine as beautiful stars, we shall shine as beautiful stars, We shall

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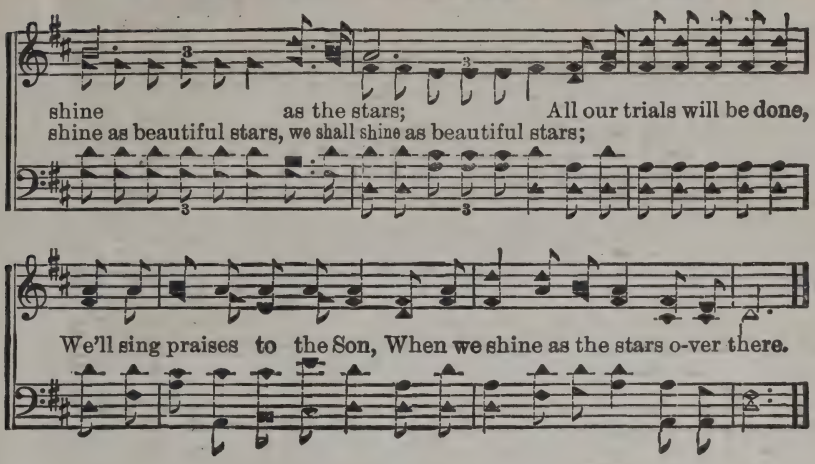
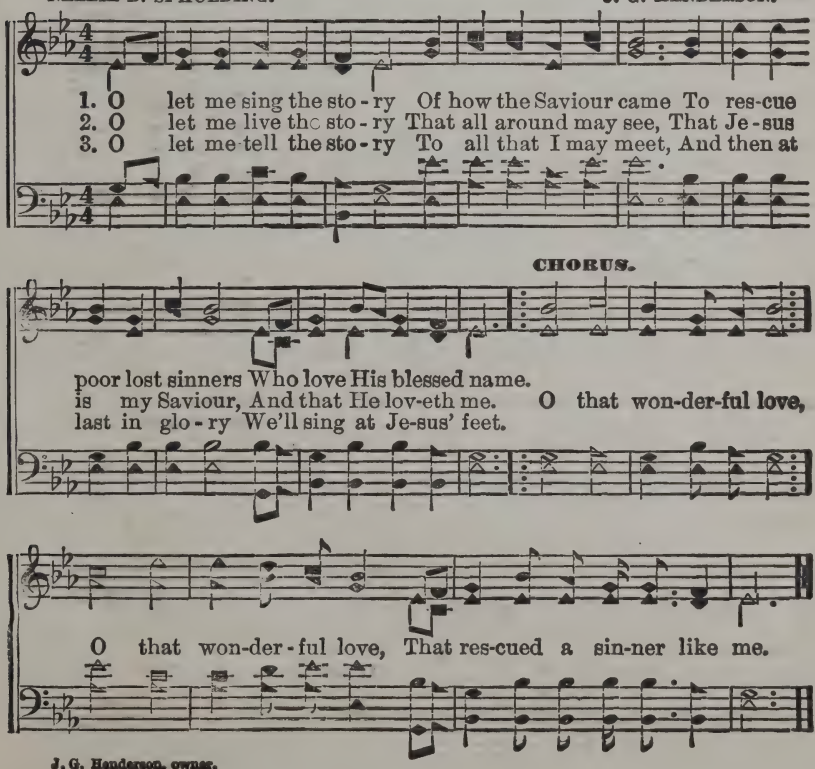
We Shall Shine as the Stars. Concluded.


shine as the stars; All our trials will be done,
shine as beautiful stars, we shall shine as beautiful stars;
We'll sing praises to the Son, When we shine as the stars o-ver there.

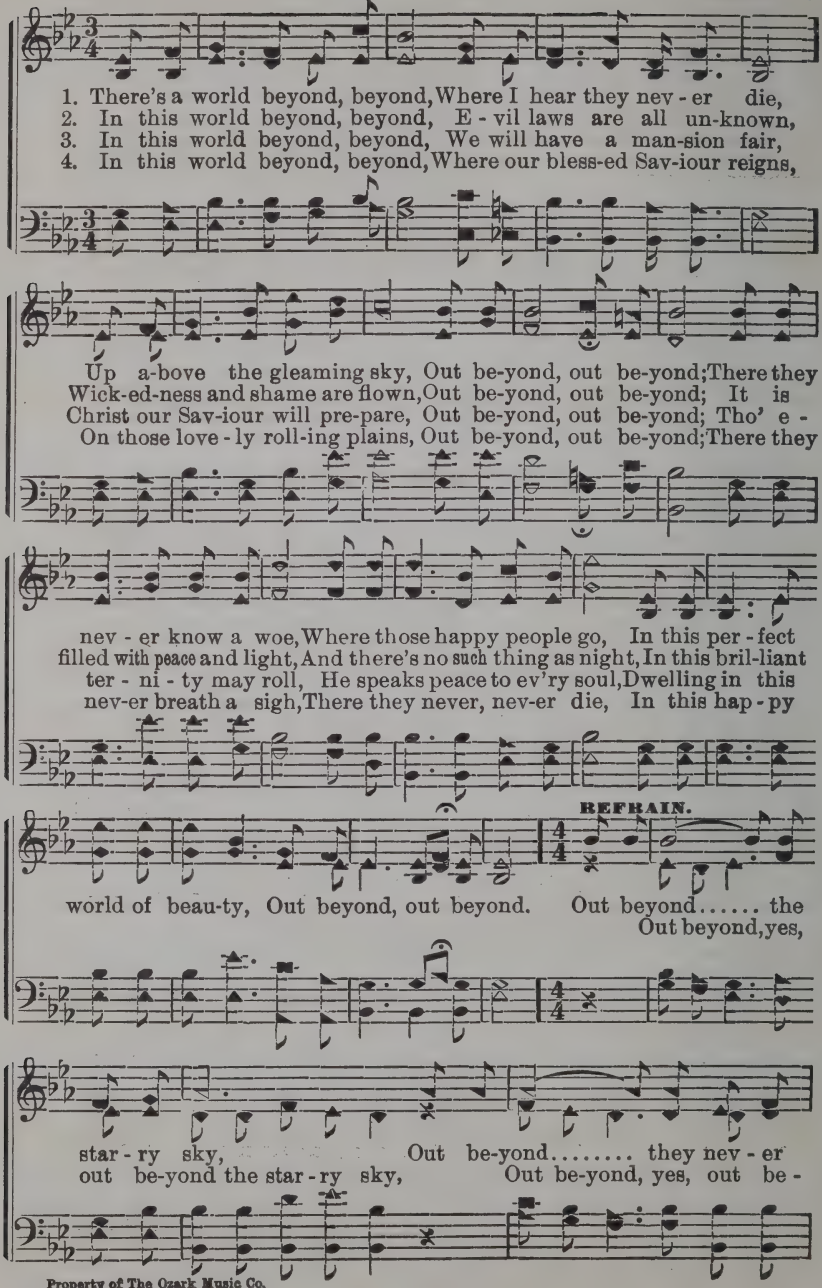
No. 120 O Wonderful Love.

NELLIE D. SPAULDING. J. G. HENDERSON.


1. O let me sing the sto-ry Of how the Saviour came To res-cue
2. O let me live the sto-ry That all around may see, That Je-sus
3. O let me tell the sto-ry To all that I may meet, And then at
CHORUS.
poor lost sinners Who love His blessed name.
is my Saviour, And that He lov-eth me. O that won-der-ful love,
last in glo-ry We'll sing at Je-sus' feet.
O that won-der-ful love, That res-cued a sin-ner like me.

No. 121. Beyond.

RACHEL B. RAY. L. E. EDMONDS.


1. There's a world beyond, beyond, Where I hear they nev - er die,
2. In this world beyond, beyond, E - vil laws are all un-known,
3. In this world beyond, beyond, We will have a man-sion fair,
4. In this world beyond, beyond, Where our bless-ed Sav-iour reigns,
Up a-bove the gleaming sky, Out be-yond, out be-yond; There they
Wick-ed-ness and shame are flown, Out be-yond, out be-yond; It is
Christ our Sav-iour will pre-pare, Out be-yond, out be-yond; Tho' e -
On those love - ly roll-ing plains, Out be-yond, out be-yond; There they
nev - er know a woe, Where those happy people go, In this per - fect
filled with peace and light, And there's no such thing as night, In this bril-liant
ter - ni - ty may roll, He speaks peace to ev'ry soul, Dwelling in this
nev-er breath a sigh, There they never, nev-er die, In this hap - py
REFRAIN.
world of beau-ty, Out beyond, out beyond. Out beyond..... the
Out beyond, yes,
star - ry sky, Out be-yond..... they nev - er
out be-yond the star - ry sky, Out be-yond, yes, out be -

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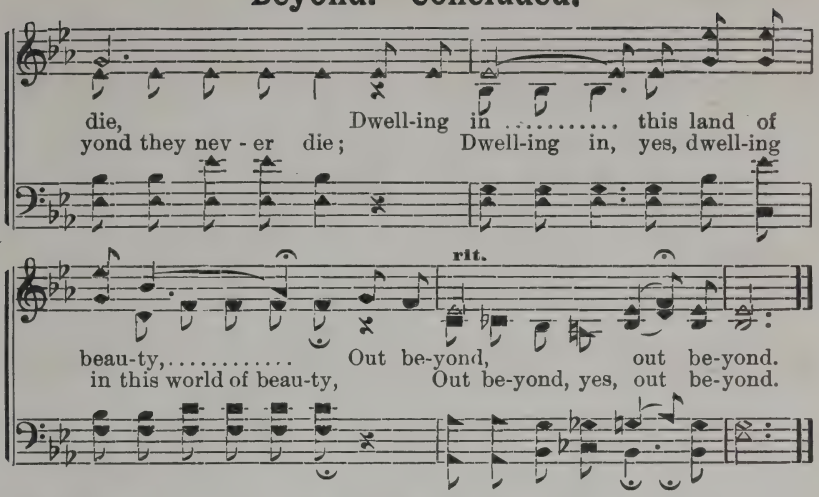
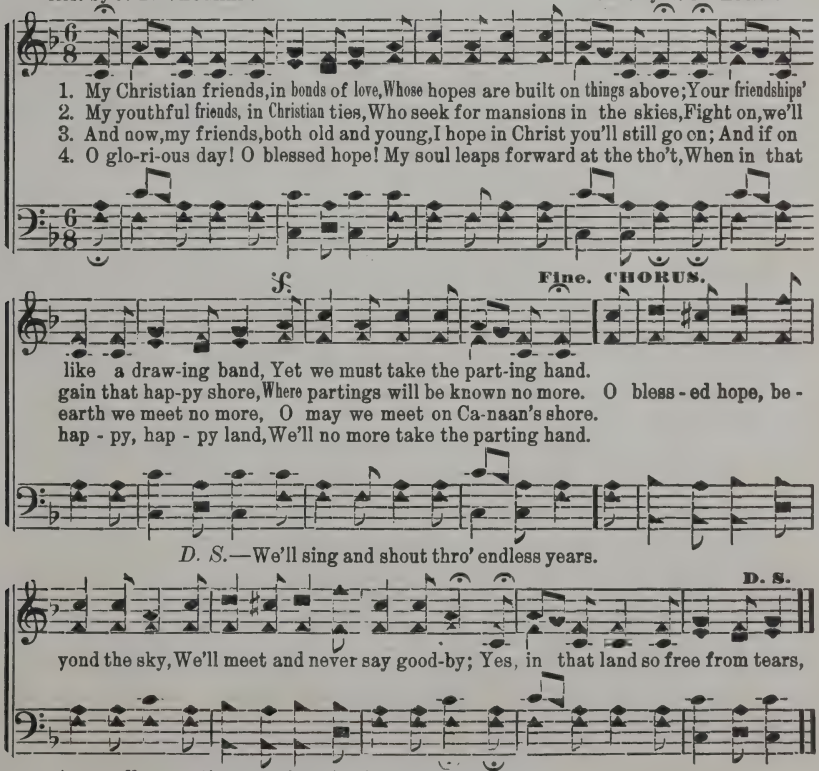
Beyond. Concluded.


die, Dwell-ing in ..... this land of
yond they nev - er die; Dwell-ing in, yes, dwell-ing
rit.
beau-ty,..... Out be-yond, out be-yond.
in this world of beau-ty, Out be-yond, yes, out be-yond.

No. 122. The Parting Hand.*

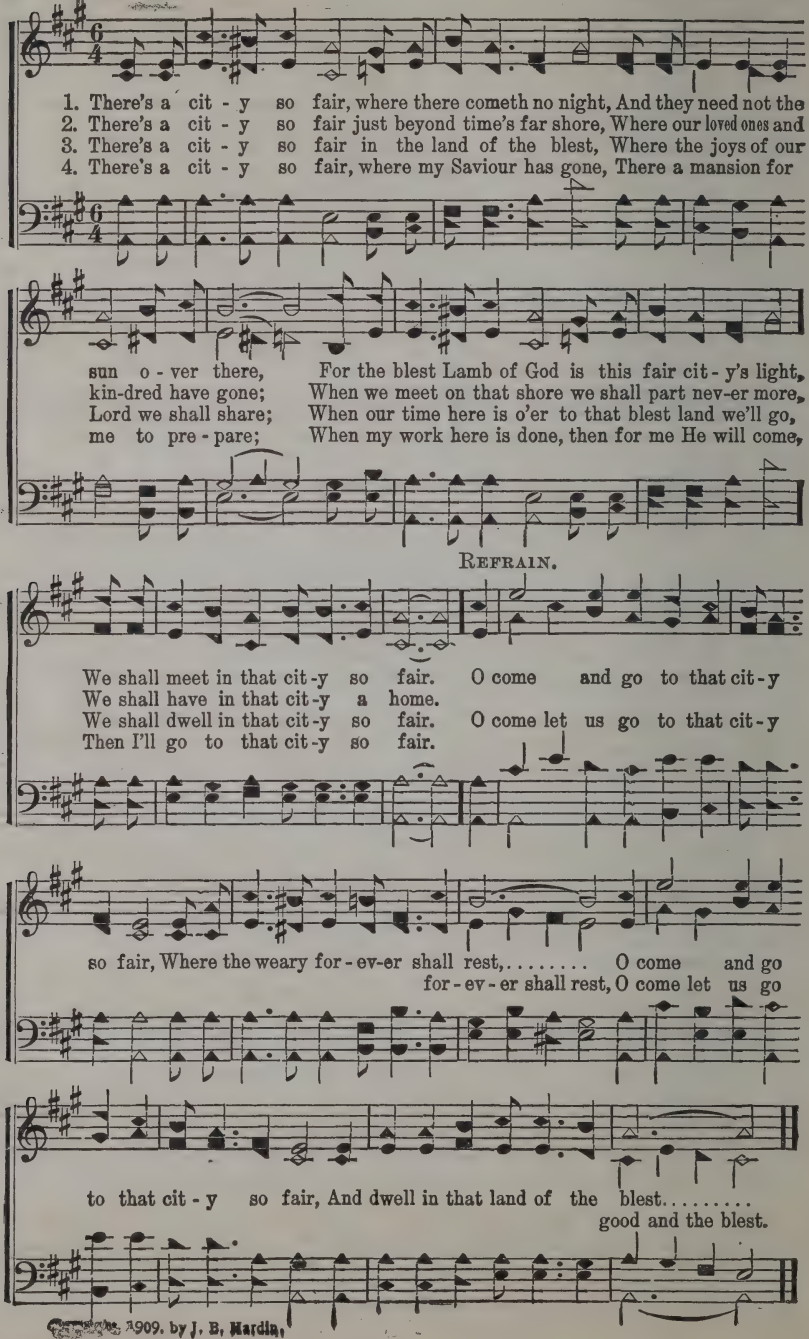
Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN. Arr. by T. M. LOCKE.


1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hopes are built on things above; Your friendships'
2. My youthful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies, Fight on, we'll
3. And now, my friends, both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on; And if on
4. O glo-ri-ous day! O blessed hope! My soul leaps forward at the tho't, When in that
f.
Fine. CHORUS.
like a draw-ing band, Yet we must take the part-ing hand.
gain that hap-py shore, Where partings will be known no more. O bless - ed hope, be -
earth we meet no more, O may we meet on Ca-naan's shore.
hap - py, hap - py land, We'll no more take the parting hand.
D. S.—We'll sing and shout thro' endless years.
D. S.
yond the sky, We'll meet and never say good-by; Yes, in that land so free from tears,

*An excellent parting song for schools and occasions.

No. 123. There Is a City so Fair.

GEORGE DUNN. JESSE B. HARDIN.


1. There's a cit - y so fair, where there cometh no night, And they need not the
2. There's a cit - y so fair just beyond time's far shore, Where our loved ones and
3. There's a cit - y so fair in the land of the blest, Where the joys of our
4. There's a cit - y so fair, where my Saviour has gone, There a mansion for
sun o - ver there, For the blest Lamb of God is this fair cit - y's light,
kin-dred have gone; When we meet on that shore we shall part nev-er more,
Lord we shall share; When our time here is o'er to that blest land we'll go,
me to pre - pare; When my work here is done, then for me He will come,
REFRAIN.
We shall meet in that cit-y so fair. O come and go to that cit-y
We shall have in that cit-y a home.
We shall dwell in that cit-y so fair. O come let us go to that cit-y
Then I'll go to that cit-y so fair.
so fair, Where the weary for - ev-er shall rest,..... O come and go
for - ev - er shall rest, O come let us go
to that cit - y so fair, And dwell in that land of the blest.....
good and the blest.

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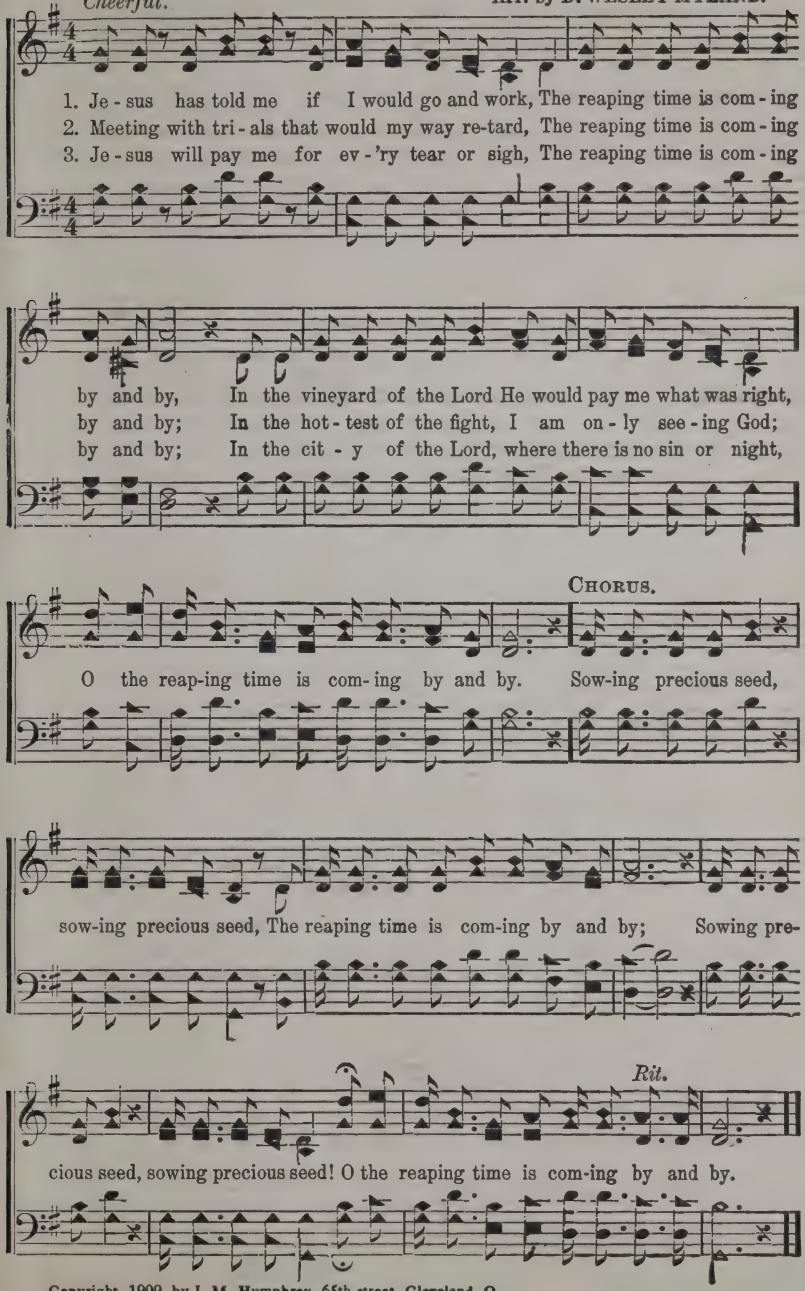
No. 123½ Sowing Precious Seed.

MRS. S. A. RAMSEY. Last two verses by J. M. H.

Cheerful. Arr. by D. WESLEY MYLAND.


1. Je - sus has told me if I would go and work, The reaping time is com - ing
2. Meeting with tri - als that would my way re-tard, The reaping time is com - ing
3. Je - sus will pay me for ev - 'ry tear or sigh, The reaping time is com - ing
by and by, In the vineyard of the Lord He would pay me what was right,
by and by; In the hot - test of the fight, I am on - ly see - ing God;
by and by; In the cit - y of the Lord, where there is no sin or night,
CHORUS.
O the reap-ing time is com - ing by and by. Sow-ing precious seed,
sow-ing precious seed, The reaping time is com-ing by and by; Sowing pre-
Rit.
cious seed, sowing precious seed! O the reaping time is com-ing by and by.

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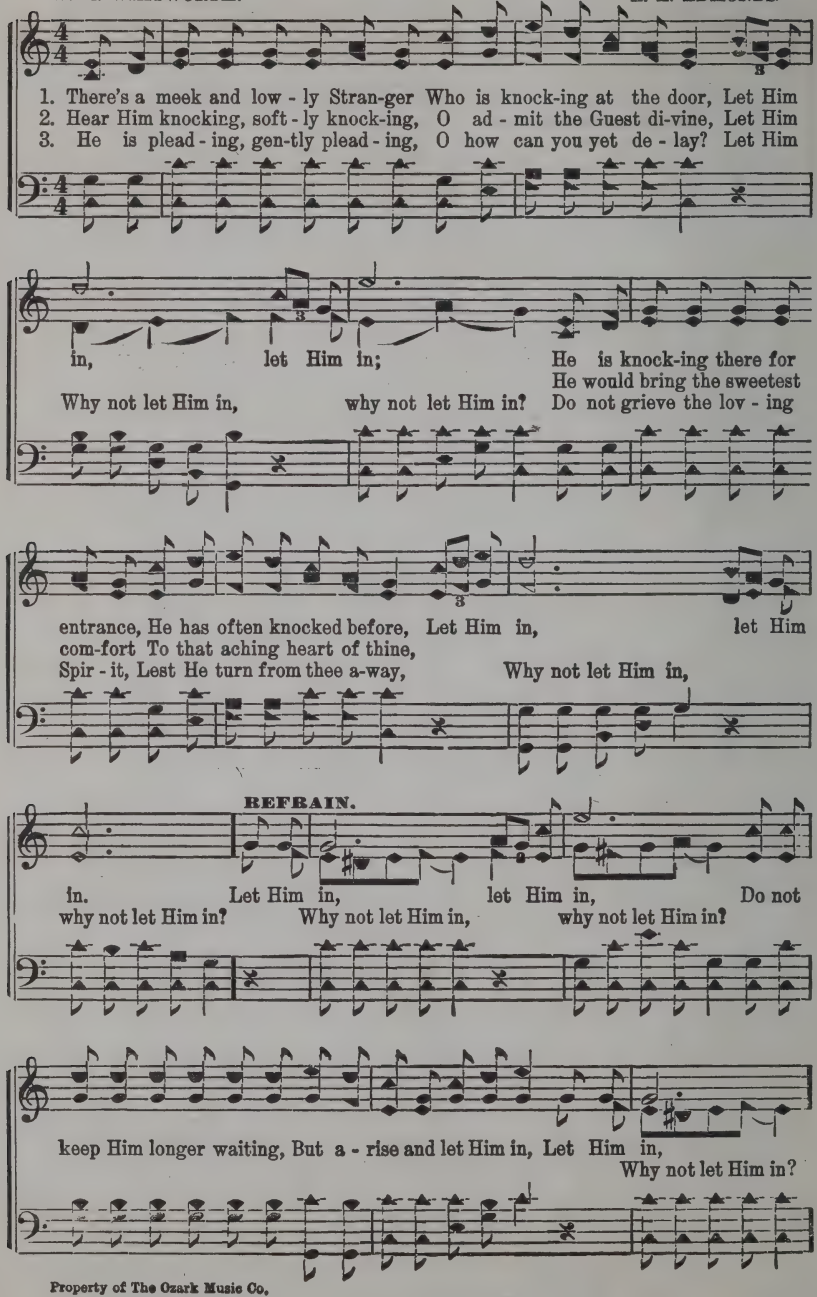
No. 124. Why Not Let Him In?

W. H. WHITWORTH. L. E. EDMONDS.


1. There's a meek and low - ly Stran-ger Who is knock-ing at the door, Let Him
2. Hear Him knocking, soft - ly knock-ing, O ad - mit the Guest di-vine, Let Him
3. He is plead - ing, gen-tly plead - ing, O how can you yet de - lay? Let Him
in, let Him in; He is knock-ing there for
He would bring the sweetest
Why not let Him in, why not let Him in? Do not grieve the lov - ing
entrance, He has often knocked before, Let Him in, let Him
com-fort To that aching heart of thine,
Spir - it, Lest He turn from thee a-way, Why not let Him in,
REFRAIN.
in. Let Him in, let Him in, Do not
why not let Him in? Why not let Him in, why not let Him in?
keep Him longer waiting, But a - rise and let Him in, Let Him in,
Why not let Him in?

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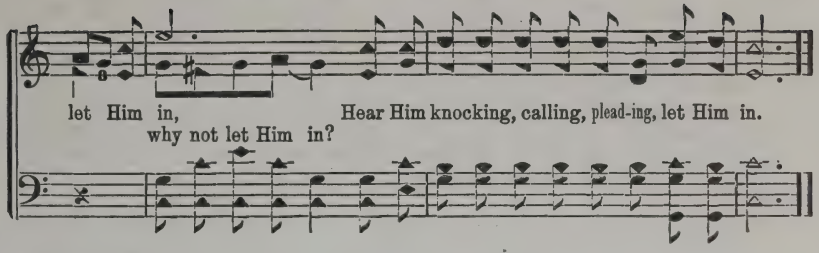
Why Not Let Him In?



No. 125. He Will Own Us.

LYDIA BEAMAN. L. E. EDMONDS.

1. Ma - ny souls are out in dark - ness, Wand'ring in the paths of sin;
2. Broad the road they now are tread - ing, Which may soon in dark - ness end;
3. If we gath - er souls for Je - sus, As the years are go - ing past,
Let us tell them of the Sav - iour, Urge them now to let Him in.
Tell them to ac - cept the Sav - iour As their gen - tle, lov - ing Friend.
In the man-sions bright in glo - ry, God will own and crown at last.
CHORUS.
He will own us, He will crown us, If we la - bor for Him here;
He will own, He will crown us, He will own, He will crown us,
He will own us, He will crown us, Workers of His own so dear.
He will own, He will crown us, He will own, He will crown us,

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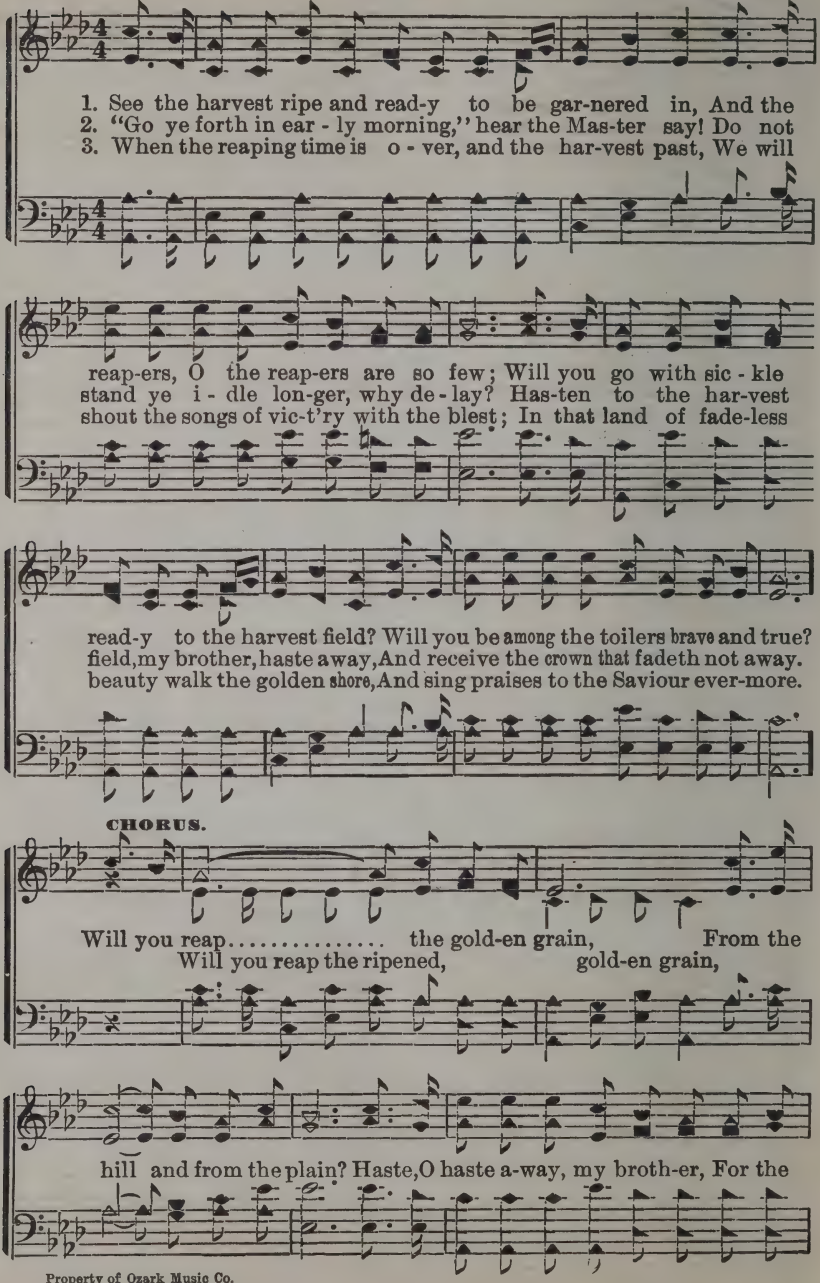
No. 126. Reap the Golden Grain.

J. G. H. J. G. HENDERSON.


1. See the harvest ripe and read-y to be gar-nered in, And the
2. "Go ye forth in ear - ly morning," hear the Mas-ter say! Do not
3. When the reaping time is o - ver, and the har-vest past, We will
reap-ers, O the reap-ers are so few; Will you go with sic - kle
stand ye i - dle lon-ger, why de - lay? Has-ten to the har-vest
shout the songs of vic-t'ry with the blest; In that land of fade-less
read-y to the harvest field? Will you be among the toilers brave and true?
field, my brother, haste away, And receive the crown that fadeth not away.
beauty walk the golden shore, And sing praises to the Saviour ever-more.
CHORUS.
Will you reap..... the gold-en grain, From the
Will you reap the ripened, gold-en grain,
hill and from the plain? Haste, O haste a-way, my broth-er, For the

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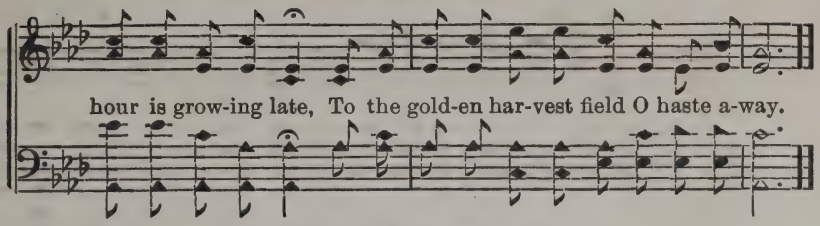
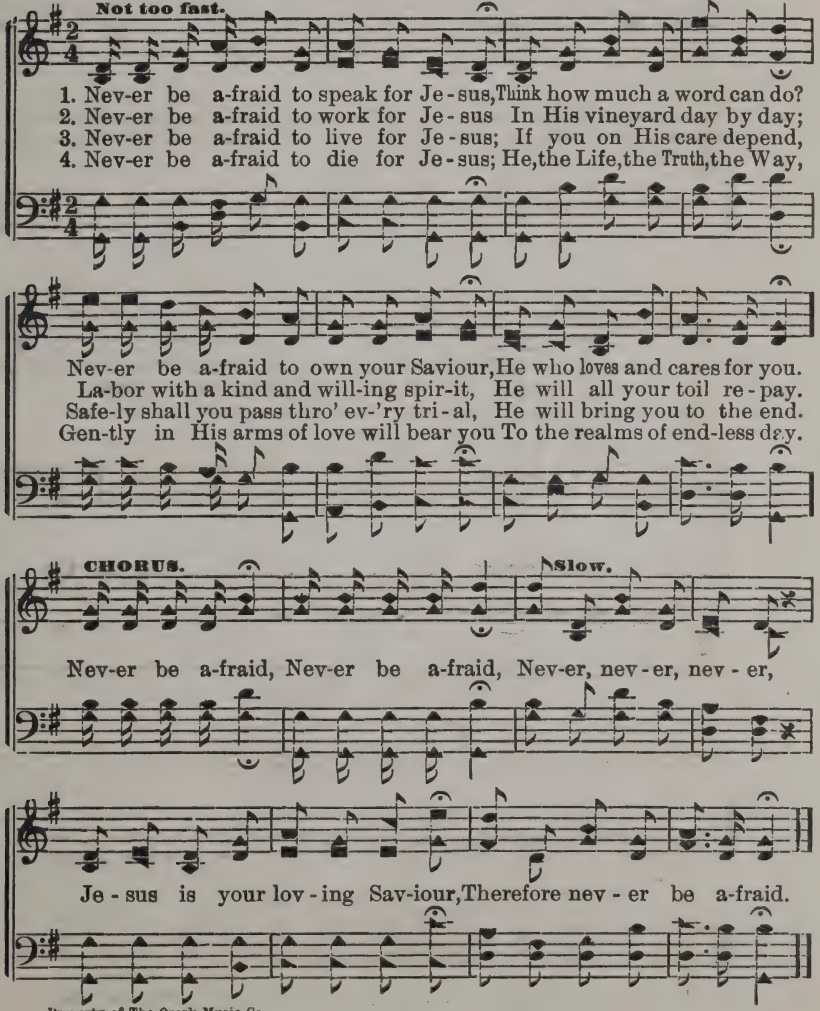
Reap the Golden Grain. Concluded.



No. 127. Never Be Afraid.

Anon. L. E. EDMONDS.


Not too fast.
1. Nev-er be a-fraid to speak for Je-sus, Think how much a word can do?
2. Nev-er be a-fraid to work for Je-sus In His vineyard day by day;
3. Nev-er be a-fraid to live for Je-sus; If you on His care depend,
4. Nev-er be a-fraid to die for Je-sus; He, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Nev-er be a-fraid to own your Saviour, He who loves and cares for you.
La-bor with a kind and will-ing spir-it, He will all your toil re-pay.
Safe-ly shall you pass thro' ev-'ry tri-al, He will bring you to the end.
Gen-tly in His arms of love will bear you To the realms of end-less day.
CHORUS.
Slow.
Nev-er be a-fraid, Nev-er be a-fraid, Nev-er, nev-er, nev-er,
Je-sus is your lov-ing Sav-iour, Therefore nev-er be a-fraid.

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No. 128 Row Me Over the Tide.*

Arr. by H. F. M. Arr. by H. F. M.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

1. Two lit - tle wan-der-ing or-phans one day, Down by the lone riv - er side,
2. "We are so poor and so hun-gry and cold, We have no place to a - bide;
3. "Mamma told poor lit - tle Char-lie one day Je - sus would care for her child;
4. Two lit - tle fac - es no more we shall see, Sweet-ly they sleep side by side;
5. Je - sus, who died for the rich and the poor, Answered the lit - tle one's cry;

Organ.

Ven-tured at last to the boatman and plead, "Row us o - ver the tide."
Our own dear pa - pa and mam - ma are gone, Row us o - ver the tide."
We have been hun - gry and wait - ing so long, Row us o - ver the tide."
Je - sus, so full of com - pas-sion and love, Rowed them o - ver the tide.
Called them to heav - en to sor - row no more, Rowed them o - ver the tide.

REFRAIN.

1, 2, 3. "Row us o - ver the tide,..... Row us o - ver the tide,... ...
4, 5. Rowed them o-ver the tide,..... Rowed them o - ver the tide,.....
beau-ti-ful tide, beau-ti-ful tide,

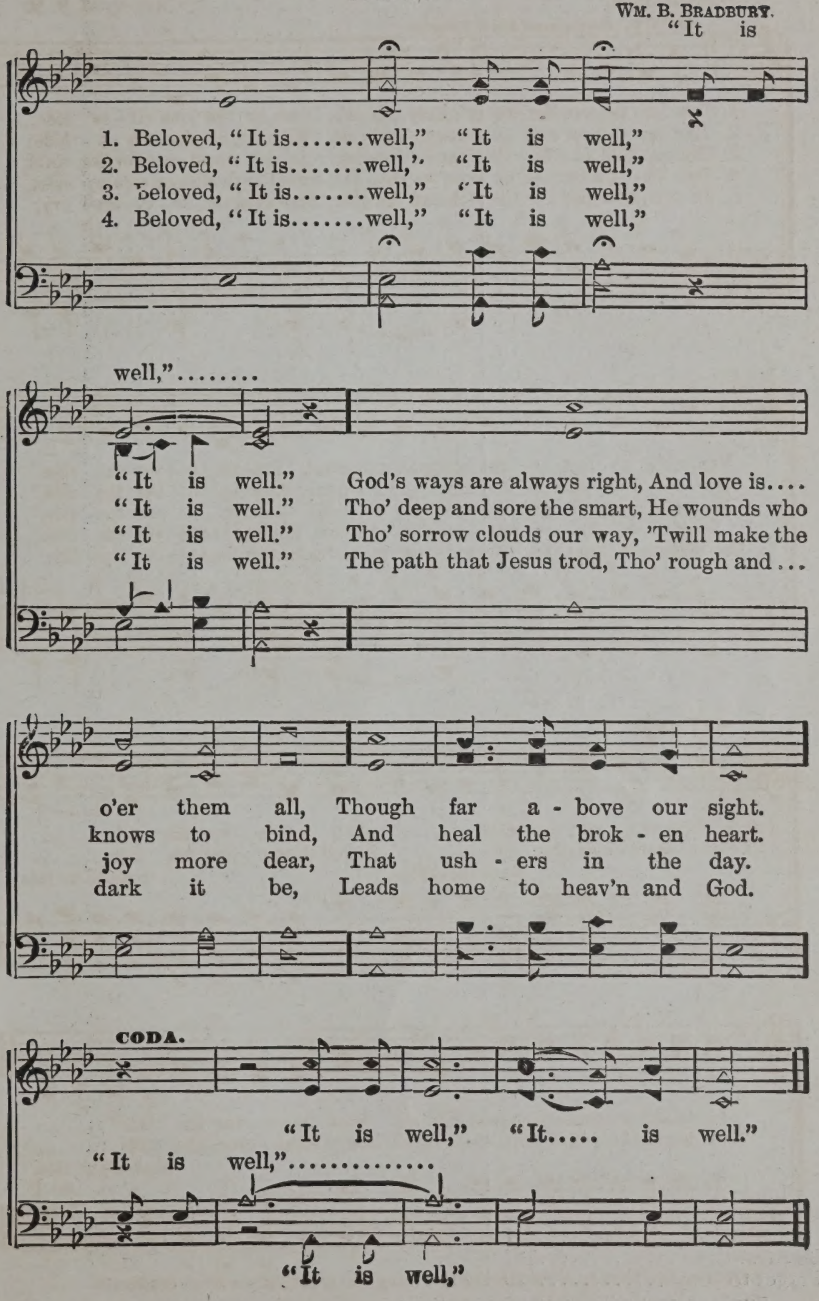
Pa-pa and mamma are gone on be-fore, Row us o - ver the tide."....
Took them to heaven with loved ones to dwell, Rowed them o - ver the tide.....
beau-ti-ful tide.

*From an incident in a Southern city during the great yellow fever epidemic.

No. 129 Chant.—"It Is Well."

2 KINGS 4: 26.

WM. B. BRADBURY.


"It is
1. Beloved, "It is.....well," "It is well,"
2. Beloved, "It is.....well," "It is well,"
3. Beloved, "It is.....well," "It is well,"
4. Beloved, "It is.....well," "It is well,"
well,".....
"It is well." God's ways are always right, And love is....
"It is well." Tho' deep and sore the smart, He wounds who
"It is well." Tho' sorrow clouds our way, 'Twill make the
"It is well." The path that Jesus trod, Tho' rough and...
o'er them all, Though far a - bove our sight.
knows to bind, And heal the brok - en heart.
joy more dear, That ush - ers in the day.
dark it be, Leads home to heav'n and God.
CODA.
"It is well," "It..... is well."
"It is well,".....
"It is well,"

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